UNION HYMNAL

Union Hymnal

FOR

JEWISH WORSHIP

PUBLISHED BY

THE CENTRAL CONFERENCE OF AMERICAN RABBIS

Copyright, 1914, by
THE CENTRAL CONFERENCE OF AMERICAN RABBIS

CONTENTS

	Page
Alphabetical Index of First Lines	iii–v
Index of Authors	vi–vii
Index of Composers	viii–ix
Index of Meters	x–xi
Index of Metrical Psalms	xi
Index of Subjects	xii–xiii
Index of Hebrew Hymns and Responses	xiv
Hymns	Nos. 1–226
Hebrew Hymns and Responses	227–248
Children's Services	Page 272–308
Anthem Texts	" 309–333

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

No.

A message sweet the breezes bring 195
A new shrine stands in beauty reared . . 211
A noble life, a simple faith 115
A wish though unexpressed for self and all 43
Again, as evening's shadow falls 44
Ah, well it is that God should read . . . 97
All hail the Lord of hosts, our King . . 5
All men are equal in their birth 129
All people that on earth do dwell 41
All the world shall come to serve Thee. 150
All-wise, All-great, whose ancient plan . . 208
Almighty God, who hearest prayer . . . 99
Arise, O Lord, with healing rod 85
Arise to praise the Lord 26
As pants the hart 66
At midnight, so the sages tell 96
Awake, O Zion, touch the chord. 157

Be with us as we leave Thy house 45
Behold it is the spring-tide of the year . . 162
Believe not those who say 117
Blessèd, O blessèd 200
Blest is the bond of wedded love 207
Blest are they that seek God's presence. . 109
Bow down Thine ear, Lord, hear Thou my cry 83

Come, let us sing in sweet accord 215
Come, O Sabbath-day, and bring 156
Come thou hallowed Sabbath evening . . 133
Come ye faithful servants 143
Courage, brother, do not stumble 126
Create in this weak form of mine 113
Creation's Lord, we give Thee thanks . . 149

Descend, descend, O Sabbath princess . . 154
Despise not, Lord, my lowly penitence . . 184
Dim mine eyes 100
Divine Disposer of events 73
Dost thou hear the bugle sounding. . . . 144

No.

Early will I seek Thee. 7
Earth with all thy thousand voices . . . 63
Ever will I bless the Lord 21

Father, hear the prayer we offer 72
Father, let Thy blessing 46
Father, see Thy suppliant children . . . 201
Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow. 78
Father, to Thy dear name. 27
Firm this corner stone be laid 209
Fling wide the gates of righteousness . . 22
Fortress-rock, my God, my aid 190
Friend after friend departs 217
From heaven's height soft vernal breezes blow 163
From heaven's heights the thunder peals . 169
From Sinai's height a fountain gushes . . 106

Give us Thy holy peace, O Lord 87
God and the God of our Fathers, honored, ineffable name. 179
God is in His holy temple 35
God is my strong salvation 69
God of Grace, O let Thy light 17
God of Israel, keep us faithful 206
God of might, God of right. 164
God of our fathers, known of old 221
God of nations, near and far 151
God my hope, my strength, my King . . 18
God, supreme, to Thee we pray 98
Gone another year 172
Grant me strength when skies are azure . 90
Great Arbiter of human fate 191
Great God to Thee our thankful hymns shall rise 223

Hail the glorious golden city 147
Hallelujah, praise to Thee 165
Happy he that never wanders 125

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	No.
Happy he who walketh ever	116
Happy who in early youth	199
Hark how the trumpet echoes loud	173
Hark the voice of children	205
Haste not, haste not, do not rest	130
Healer of the wounded heart	82
Hear, O Israel, hear	57
Hear us, Eternal King	131
Heavenly Father ever near me	91
Heir of all the ages, I	105
Here let Thy people come, dear Lord,	95
Holy Sabbath rest	159
How blest are they who flee from ill	104
How blest the man who fears to stray	122
How cold that man, to faith how dead	60
How good it is to thank the Lord	13
How goodly is Thy house, O Lord	38
How happy is he born or taught	124
How lovely are Thy dwellings fair	42
How lovely are Thy dwellings, Lord	34
I bless Thee, Father, for the grace	160
I lift mine eyes unto the hills	81
I little see, I little know	80
I rejoiced when they said let us go to God's house	134
If our God had not befriended	194
In every hour of need	79
In God the holy, wise and just	15
In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear	210
In the hour of distress	86
In Thee we hope, O Zion's God	141
Into the tomb of ages past	175
Into Thy hands my spirit I commend	89
It singeth low in every heart	220
Kindle the taper, like the steadfast star	192
Let Israel trust in God alone	142
Let there be light, at dawn of time	170
Let us with a gladsome mind	2
Lo, as the potter molds his clay	68
Lo, our Father's tender care	88
Lord, do Thou guide me on my pilgrim way	92
Lord, God, grant us peace	48
Lord, I pray with hands uplifted	180
Lord, Thou hast searched and known me from afar	70
Lord, what offering shall we bring	202
Lord, who is he that happy may	120
Loud let the swelling anthems rise	24
Magnify the Eternal's name	166
Man's comradeship is very wide	127
May He who kept us through the hours of night	28
Men, whose boast it is that ye	128
My country, 'tis of thee	226
New blessings every morning	111
Not alone for mighty empire	224
Not in envy, not in anger	118
Now bless the Lord of all	64
O beautiful for spacious skies	222
O bless the Lord, my soul	4
O blest is he that taketh heed	114
O God, our help in ages past	52
O God, the Rock of Ages	61
O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray	123
O Lord our King, how bright Thy fame	58
O Lord, Thy all-discerning eyes	53
O Lord, to Thee who dwellest above	40
O Lord, we come with solemn thankfulness	168
O Lord, we humbly ask Thy grace	212
O my God, unceasingly	37
O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul	9
O render thanks to God above	19
O sometimes gleams upon my sight	108
O stand in awe and fear to sin	31
O star of truth, downshining	103
O worship the King, all-glorious above	16
Of all the thoughts of God that are	219
O God, all gracious, in Thy gift	112
On mighty wings rush swiftly by	171
Once more O Lord do I awaken	29
Once more the liberal year laughs out	197
One God, one Lord, one mighty King	56
One thought I have my ample creed	50
Onward, brothers, march still onward	146

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	No.
Our Father's God, to Thee we pray	110
Our Father, we beseech Thy grace	203
Our Fortress strong art Thou, O Lord	176
Our hearts rejoice, O Lord, Thy praise we sing	214
Our Shepherd is the Lord	93
Out of the depths, O Lord, I cry to Thee	36
Pledging our lives and our strength to the cause	135
Praise God in the heavens	6
Praise to the living God	77
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good	3
Pray when the morn unveileth	39
Remember Him, the only One	49
Rest in the Lord, my soul	84
Rock of Ages, let our song	189
Say not the law divine	101
See, O God, we children come	204
Sing the song unheard before	20
Sing to the Sovereign of the skies	14
Sing unto the Lord with mirth	12
Splendor of the morning sunlight	30
Summer suns are glowing	196
Sweet hymns and songs will I recite	1
Sweet Sabbath, day of sacred joy and rest	152
Take unto you the boughs of goodly trees	187
Ten thousand martyrs died for Israel's cause	133
Tent-like this day, the King stretched out the sky	174
The day is done, the night draws nigh	32
The God that to the fathers	145
The heavens, O God, Thy glory tell	59
The lifting of mine hands accept of me	182
The Lord enthroned on high	71
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	67
The Lord my shepherd still has been	94
The Lord of all who reigned supreme	74
The Lord, the Lord of glory reigns	216
The shadows of the evening hours	33
The spacious firmament on high	8
The sun goes down, the shadows rise	185
Thee I will seek, to Thee unveil my breast	181
There is a mystic tie that joins	138
There is one only God	76
There lives a God, each finite creature	51
Think gently of the erring one	121
Thou, God, the only God	75
Though our hearts dwell lovingly	139
Thy faithful servant, Lord, doth yearn	183
Thy praise, O Lord, will I proclaim	188
Thy word is to my feet a lamp	119
'Tis winter now; the fallen snow	198
To the God of all creation	11
To Thee above all creatures gaze	167
To Thee, O God, our thanks and praise are due	148
To Thee we give ourselves to-day	178
To worship God in truth	213
'Twas like a dream when by the Lord	140
Unveil mine eyes that of Thy law	102
Uplift the song of praise	225
Voice of God, I hear Thy pleading call	177
We lift our eyes to yonder hills	62
We meet again in gladness	23
We sat and wept by Babel's stream	137
When Israel of the Lord beloved	132
When Israel to the wilderness	136
When sailing on a stormy sea	107
When the Sabbath, peace-inviting	158
When this song of praise shall cease	47
Where Judah's faithful sons are found	193
Who is like Thee, O universal Lord	55
Whose works, O Lord, like Thine can be	218
Why art thou cast down, my soul	186
Why do the heathen rage	65
With joyful heart I greet again	155
With joy, O Lord, we hail this day	161
With songs and honors sounding loud	25
With the voice of sweet song	10
Without beginning, without end	54

INDEX OF AUTHORS

No.

Abrahams, Israel 64
Abun, S. ben 179
Abun, Simeon ben Isaac 181
Adams, John Quincy 53
Addison, Joseph 8, 67
Adler, Felix . 14, 24, 30, 93, 125, 147, 201
Aguilar, Grace 97, 160
Anonymous 23, 35, 62

Babcock, Maltbie D. 84
Barton, Bernard 101
Bates, Katherine L. 222
Berkowitz, Henry 43
Berlin Reform Temple Prayer Book 177
Bickersteth, E. W. 61
Brontè, Anne 117
Browning, Elizabeth Barrett 219
Bryant, William Cullen 47

Calisch, Edward N. 98
Carney, Julia F. 121
Chadwick, J. W. 220
Churton, Edward . . 17, 18, 31, 63, 194
Cohen, Aaron 154
Composite 22, 85, 104, 164, 185
Cox, C. C. 130
C. M. C. (Columbia Moise Cohen) . 81

Daniel, ben Judah 77
Davieson, Eve 131
Davis, Elsie 68
Dobson, Austin 208
Dore, Julia C. R. 105

No.

Ellis, Havelock 146

Fleishman, S. M. 157
Follen, Mrs. 216
Freund, Jacob 106, 174
Funk, Addie 183

Gabirol, Solomon ibn 7, 183
Gideon, Henry L. 86
Goethe, J. W. von 130
Goldstein, Ida 203
Gottheil, Gustav 7, 156, 178, 189
Goulston, Mrs. 176, 212
Grant, Robert 16
Gutheim, James K . . 26, 51, 54, 55, 88, 106, 123, 142, 159, 167, 171, 199

Hallevi, Judah 184
Hamburg Temple Hymnal . 14, 24, 26, 51, 54, 55, 88, 93, 106, 123, 125, 142, 159, 167, 171, 186, 199
Herder, J. G. von 43
Holmes, John Haynes 151
Horwitz, A. 177
Hosmer, Frederick L. . . 50, 78, 80, 225
How, W. W. 196
Hull, W. W. 11
Hyde, W. DeWitt 149

Isaacs, Abram S. 96, 115

Jacobs, George 40
Jacobs, Henry S. 38, 134, 161
Jastrow, Marcus 158, 189, 200

No.

Kalir, Eleazer 173
Keble, John 20
Kennedy, Benjamin H. . . 12, 21, 58, 59, 118, 122, 137
Kethe, William 41
Kiper, Florence 127
Kipling, Rudyard 221
Kleeberg, Minna 86
Kohn, Annette 79
Krauskopf, Joseph 172

Lazarus, Emma 49, 192
Leiser, Joseph 45
Levy, David 110, 153
Levy, J. Leonard 27, 75, 76, 143
Longfellow, Samuel 44, 198
Loveman, Robert 95
Lowell, James Russell 128
Lucas, Alice . 1, 6, 28, 36, 37, 70, 87, 92, 94, 99, 162, 168, 180, 184, 187, 188, 218
L. G. (Gershom Lazarus) 155

Macleod, Norman 126
Mann, Newton 77
Marshall, Louis 211
Martineau, Harriet 129
Maurice, Bertha Helena 5, 152
Mayer, Harry H. . 10, 48, 71, 83, 109, 114, 135, 141, 163, 173, 177, 193, 206, 213
Meir, ben Baruch 68
Mendes, Frederick De Sola . . . 74, 190
Merrill, W. P. 224
Meyerhardt, Max . . 107, 133, 136, 138
Milton, John 2, 34, 42
Moise, Penina . 3, 15, 39, 56, 60, 73, 82, 98, 112, 165, 175, 191, 207, 209
Montgomery, James 69, 166, 217

No.

New Version (Tate and Brady) . . 9, 19, 66, 119, 120

Ogden, Althea A. 46

Philipson, David 204
Philippson, Ludwig 163
Proctor, Adelaide A. 33

Rosenau, William 148
Russell, A. T. 65
Rypins, Mrs. I. L. 100

Sabbattai, Mordecai ben 182
Salaman, Nina Davis 182
Savage, M. J. 103, 111, 144, 145
Scott, Sir Walter 132
Scottish version 102, 140
Smith, Samuel F. 226
Sonnenschein, S. H. 205
Stein, Leopold 189
Stern, Louis 214, 215, 223
Sternberg, Sadye 139
Switton, Florence 195

Taylor, John 202

Voorsanger, Jacob 116

Watts, Isaac 4, 25, 52
Weisberg, Florence 13
Weitzman, Lily . . . 29, 32, 89, 90, 113
Whittier, John Greenleaf . . . 108, 197
Willis, L. M. 72
Wise, Isaac M 57, 169, 170, 210
Wolf, Clara Holzmark 91
Wotton, Henry 124

Zangwill, Israel . . . 150, 174, 179, 181

INDEX OF COMPOSERS AND SOURCES

No.

Aguilar and De Sola 36, 100
Ashkenazi Tune 2, 6, 213
Austrian melody 79

Bach, J. S. 97, 153
Baume, J. W. 192
Beethoven, Ludwig von . . . 11, 63, 80, 104, 146, 197
Belmont, F. 102
Blumenthal, J. 139
Boguslawski, Moses 7
Braham and Nathan 2
Brandeis, Frederick 72, 101, 107

Chorale 52, 88
Costa, Sir Michael Andrew . . 20, 83, 130
Cowen, Sir Frederick Hyman . . . 10, 14, 71, 93, 125
Cruger, J. 65

Delevanti, Edward P. . . 25, 43, 70, 170, 214, 223
De Sola, (see Aguilar)
Deutsch, Moritz 173, 219
Dunkley, Ferdinand 176

Epstein, A. I. 59, 135, 160, 167

No.

Fabisch, Heinrich 116
Farrington 75
Fisk, F. P. 109
Folksong 27, 73
French melody 12

German melody 118, 144, 182
Gilchrist, W. W. 26, 187
Gottschalk, Louis M. 199

Hamburg Temple Hymnal 88, 159
Handel, G. F. 87, 96, 166
Hartog, Cécile 28, 67, 89, 143
Hast, Marcus 21
Haydn, Franz J. 8, 16, 210
"Hebrew Melodies," (see Braham and Nathan)
Hecht, Simon . . 13, 23, 45, 57, 58, 60, 84, 86, 195, 211, 215
Henle, Moritz 49

Isaacs, Lewis M. 3, 9, 179

Jacobsohn, Bernhard . 106, 110, 163, 177, 217
Japhet, I. M. 6

No.

Kaiser, Alois . 5, 18, 32, 34, 39, 40, 50, 54, 66, 82, 111, 124, 132, 200, 212

Kinross, J. 122
Kramer, Leon M. 24, 150, 157
Kreutzer, K. 44

Lashfield, F. 105
Lewandowski, Louis 15, 99, 137
Lieber, Arthur 92, 113
Liebling, Emil 180
Lob, Otto 51, 61
Loewenberg, William 79, 142
Loud, G. H. 205
Lutkin, P. C. 64, 151, 155
Lyra Anglo-Judaica 213

Mathias, C. 98, 129, 161
Mendelssohn, Felix 47, 78, 81, 206
"Melodies, Ancient," (see Aguilar)
Miller, Russell King . . 46, 152, 184, 207
Mombach, Julius Lazarus . . 33, 115, 127
Mozart, J. C. W. A. . 38, 138, 158, 208, 224
Munn, Mrs. S. E. 201

Nathan, (see Braham)
National air of Holland 222
National anthem of England . . . 226
Naumbourg, S. 22, 196, 221
Neumark, G. 97

Oratory Hymns 121
Osiier, Julius 42

Paisiello, G. 117
Pleyel, Ignatz 198
Prout, E. 90

No.

Rappaport, S. 10, 193, 216
Reimann, J. B. 169
Rice, I. L. 156
Righini, V. 121
Rogers, James H. 135
Rossini, G. A. 56, 148
Rubin, A. 201
Rubenstein, Anton 17

Salaman, Charles Kensington . 47, 109, 134, 206
Samuel, Edward 31, 37, 53, 76, 174, 188, 191
Schechter, Leon 172
Scholefield, C. C. 29
Schumann, Robert 4, 140
Scotch melody 119
Sephardi Tune 36
Spanish melody 35
Sparger, William 181
Stark, E. J. 47, 116, 209
Stern, Julius 69, 145
Stern, Louis 200, 203
Sulzer, Solomon 74, 123

Thalberg, S. 62
Tintner, Moritz 30
Traditional . . . 1, 2, 6, 8, 19, 36, 41, 48, 55, 68, 75, 77, 85, 95, 100, 103, 114, 126, 128, 136, 138, 141, 154, 162, 164, 165, 168, 171, 175, 178, 185, 186, 189, 190, 202, 203, 204, 214, 217, 225

Unknown . . 91, 94, 108, 112, 133, 147, 149, 194, 220

Warren, Ivor 183, 218

METRICAL INDEX

COMMON METRE

9, 15, 34, 42, 45, 50, 52, 66, 80, 81, 87, 94, 95, 96, 102, 107, 112, 113, 115, 119, 120, 127, 129, 141, 151, 155, 157, 161, 171, 176, 183, 193, 210, 212, 215, 216, 220

COMMON METRE, DOUBLE

14, 24, 25, 31, 33, 49, 53, 62, 73, 121, 122, 191, 222

LONG METRE

5, 13, 19, 32, 38, 40, 41, 44, 56, 74, 104, 108, 114, 132, 136, 137, 138, 140, 149, 178, 190, 195, 197, 198, 207, 208, 218

LONG METRE, DOUBLE

8, 58, 67, 85, 99, 124, 188

SHORT METRE

4, 84, 101, 117

4. 6. 4. 6. D. 163

5. 5. 5. 4. 200

5. 5. 5. 5. D. 172

5. 5. 7. 5. 5. 7. (5. 5. 7. D.) 48, 57

5. 7. 7. 7. 7. 159

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. 75

6. 5. 6. 5. 46

6. 5. 6. 5. D. 7, 143, 196

6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. 131, 226

6. 6. 6. 4. D. 27

6. 6. 6. 6. 79

6. 6. 6. 6. D. 26, 71, 76, 213

6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. (Trochaic) 164

6. 6. 8. 4. D. 77, 225

6. 6. 8. 6. 6. 8. 10

6. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 217

6. 6. 9. 6. 6. 6. 86

6. 7. 6. 7. D. 64, 65, 93

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 3. 3. 6. 189

7. 6. 7. 6. D. 23, 39, 61, 69, 103, 111, 145

7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. 3. 7. 7. 7. 7. 88

7. 7. 7. 7. 2, 12, 17, 20, 21, 47, 82, 98, 105, 165, 166, 199, 202, 209

7. 7. 7. 7. (Irregular) 186

7. 7. 7. 7. 3. 156

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 18

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 37, 128, 130, 204

7. 7. 7. 7. D. 139, 205

8. 4. 8. 8. 173

8. 5. 8. 3. 206

8. 5. 8. 5. 90

8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 5. 7. 7. 7. 6. 180

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 142, 169, 170

8. 6. 8. 6. D. 150

METRICAL INDEX

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 8. 8.
123

8. 7. 8. 7.
11, 30, 63, 72, 91, 100, 118, 126, 153

8. 7. 8. 7. D.
35, 109, 116, 125, 144, 146, 147, 158, 201, 224

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.
194

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 8. 8.
160

8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.
60, 211

8. 8. 8.
1

8. 8. 8. 8. 4.
3

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.
22, 54, 59, 97, 110, 167, 175, 185, 219, 221

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 4.
203

8. 10. 8. 10.
68

9. 8. 9. 8.
29

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.
51, 106

9. 8. 9. 8. D.
154

9. 10. 9. 10.
177

10. 6. 10. 6.
36, 70

10. 10. 10.
43

10. 10. 10. 4.
174

10. 10. 10. 5.
92

10. 10. 10. 6.
28

10. 10. 10. 10.
89, 133, 148, 152, 162, 181, 184, 187, 192

10. 10. 10. 10. 8. 8.
55

10. (9.) 10. 10. 10. (Trochaic)
83, 135

10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 6.
182

10. 10. 11. 11.
16

10. 11. 10. 11. 10. 10.
214, 223

11. 10. 11. 10.
78

12. 12. 12. 12. 12. 12.
134

15. 15. 15. 15.
179

INDEX OF METRICAL PSALMS

Psalm No.	Hymn No.
1	116, 122
2	65
4	31
8	58
10	85
15	120
19	8, 59
23	67, 93, 94
27	69
37	118
41	114
42	65
51	113
66	63
84	42
90	52, 61
92	13
95	11
100	12
103	4
104	16
106	19
107	166
116	18
119	104, 119
121	62, 81
122	134
124	194
126	140
136	2
137	137
139	53, 70
146	9
148	6
150	5

INDEX OF SUBJECTS

ADVERSITY 83, 186
(See also TRUST AND CONFIDENCE)

ALMSGIVING 114

ANNIVERSARY OF CONGREGATION OR MINISTER 214, 215

ATONEMENT, DAY OF (See HOLY DAYS)

BROTHERHOOD . . 115, 127, 128, 129, 143, 146, 149, 224
(See also PEACE, INTERNATIONAL)

CALMNESS 118, 130

CHARITY (See ALMSGIVING AND SERVICE)

CHILDREN'S HYMNS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS 30, 45, 46, 47, 48, 136, 199–206

CLOSE OF SERVICE . . 44, 45, 46, 47, 48

CONFIRMATION (See HOLY DAYS)

COURAGE . . . 72, 117, 126, 128, 144, 145

DEDICATION OF TEMPLE 95, 211, 212, 213

EVENING 31, 32, 33, 89

FAITH 51, 52, 67, 96, 100, 102, 103, 107, 108, 117, 126, 132, 136

FEAST OF LIGHTS (See HOLY DAYS)

FEAST OF LOTS (See HOLY DAYS)

FUNERALS, MEMORIAL SERVICE . 186, 217, 219
(See also LIFE ETERNAL)

GOD

His Works in Nature . . . 9, 11, 58, 59

His Majesty . . 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 58, 59, 61, 65, 70, 71, 73, 74, 77

His Providence . 8, 49, 60, 62, 63, 73, 76, 80, 81, 88, 93, 94, 111, 140

His Fatherhood and Love . . 4, 50, 51, 52, 55, 64, 66, 67, 68, 69, 71, 76, 77, 78, 79, 95, 103, 108

His Unity 50, 54, 55, 56, 57, 75, 76, 77, 138

GRATITUDE AND LOVE . . . 40, 60, 111

HOLY DAYS AND HOLIDAYS

Sabbath Eve 152, 153, 154

Sabbath Morn . . 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161
(See also CLOSE OF SERVICE)

Passover 128, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167

Pentecost 168, 169, 170

Tabernacles 187, 188

New Year . . 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176

Atonement, Day of . . 95, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186

Confirmation . . 136, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206

Feast of Lights . . . 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194

Feast of Lots 193, 194

ISRAEL . . . 14, 56, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 206

KINGDOM OF GOD, THE . . 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150

KNOWLEDGE, THE SEARCH FOR 109, 123

LAYING OF CORNERSTONE . . . 209, 210

LIFE ETERNAL 90, 218, 220

MARRIAGE 207, 208

MORNING 28, 29, 30

NEW YEAR (See HOLY DAYS)

OPENING OF SERVICE 35, 42, 95

PASSOVER (See HOLY DAYS)

PATRIOTIC HYMNS . . 151, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226

PEACE, INTERNATIONAL 151
(See also BROTHERHOOD)

PENITENCE AND CONFESSION . . 36, 53, 70, 83, 113, 221

PENTECOST (See HOLY DAYS)

PRAISE . . . 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 40, 41, 63, 131

PRAYER 39, 43, 99, 100, 131

PURITY 107, 113

RESIGNATION 27

RIGHTEOUS LIFE, THE . . 104, 105, 106, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 139, 147

SABBATH EVE (See HOLY DAYS)

SABBATH MORN (See HOLY DAYS)

SCRIPTURES, THE HOLY (See WORD OF GOD)

SEA, FOR THOSE ON THE 216

SEASONS, THE 25

Spring 195

Summer 196

Autumn 197

Winter 198

SERVICE . . . 103, 105, 106, 111, 114, 135, 139, 142, 143, 148
(See also RIGHTEOUS LIFE)

TABERNACLES (See HOLY DAYS)

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST . 24, 25

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE . . 27, 37, 62, 64, 66, 67, 68, 69, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 97, 98, 141, 219

WORD OF GOD, THE . . . 101, 102, 106, 108, 119, 122, 125

WORSHIP . . 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 57, 95

INDEX OF HEBREW HYMNS AND RESPONSES

No.		Composer
227	Boruch Adonoy	Alois Kaiser
228	Sh'ma Yisroel	" "
229	Boruch Shem K'vod	" "
230	Mi Chomocho	" "
231	Adonoy Yimloch	" "
232	Adon Olam (*First Tune*)	E. Kirschner
233	Adon Olam (*Second Tune*)	Sol. Sulzer
234	Adon Olam (*Third Tune*)	S. W. Waley
235	Vaanachnu	Alois Kaiser
236	Kodosh	Sol. Sulzer
237	Boruch K'vod	Alois Kaiser
238	Yimloch	" "
239	Hodu Ladonoy	" "
240	Onno Adonoy	" "
241	L'cho Adonoy	" "
242	Hodo al erets	" "
243	Hodo al erets	Sol. Sulzer
244	Yigdal	L. Lewandowski
245	En Kelohenu	German
246	En Kelohenu	L. Lewandowski
247	En Kelohenu	I. M. Japhet
248	En Kelohenu	Alois Kaiser

UNION HYMNAL

1

Traditional, "Omnom Ken"

Maestoso

1. Sweet hymns and songs will I re - cite To sing of Thee, by day and night, Of Thee, who art my soul's de - light, Of Thee, who art my soul's de - light.

1 SWEET hymns and songs will I recite
To sing of Thee, by day and night,
Of Thee, who art my soul's delight.

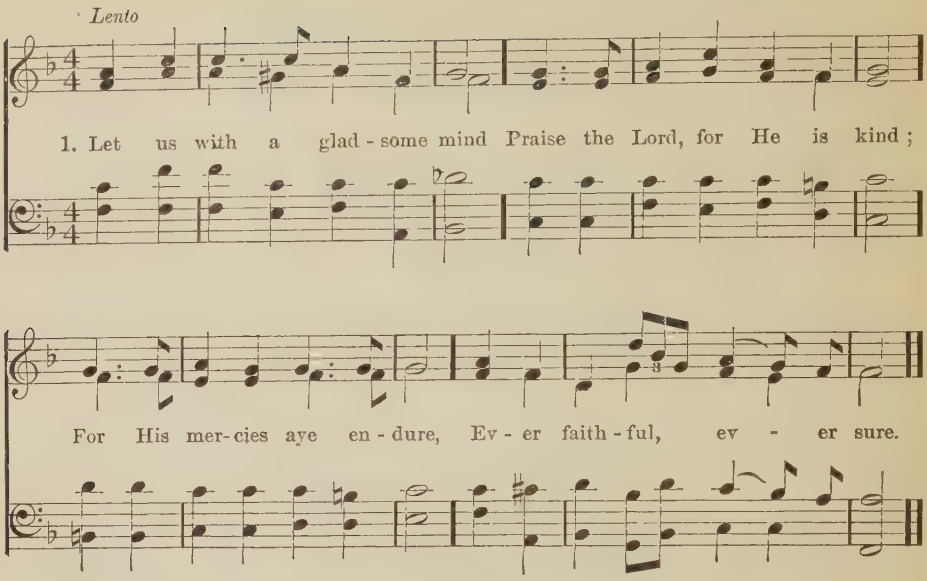
2 How doth my soul within me yearn
Beneath Thy shadow to return,
Thy secret mysteries to learn.

3 And e'en while yet Thy glory fires
My words, and hymns of praise inspires,
Thy love it is my heart desires.

4 My meditation day and night,
May it be pleasant in Thy sight,
For Thou art all my soul's delight.

Alice Lucas
Tr. fr. the Heb., Author unknown, 13th Cent.

Ashkenazi Tune, from
Braham and Nathan's "Hebrew Melodies"



(Psalm 136)

1 LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God,
Who by all commanding might,
Filled the world with new-made light.

3 He the golden-tressèd sun,
Caused all day his course to run,
Th' hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

4 He His chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness,
He hath with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.

5 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton

Lewis M. Isaacs

Allegro

1. Praise ye the Lord! for it is good His might-y acts to mag-ni-fy,

And make those mer-cies un-der-stood, His hand de-lights to

mul-ti-ply. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

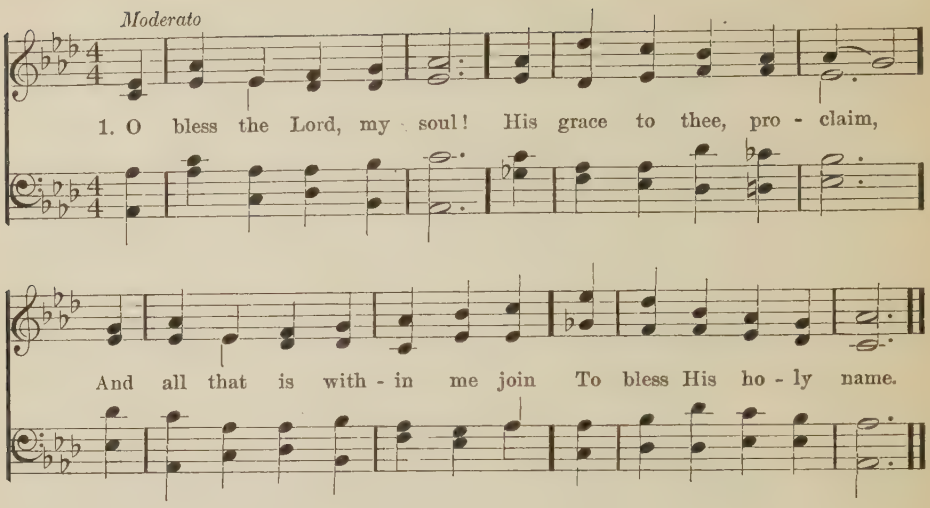
1 PRAISE ye the Lord! for it is good
His mighty acts to magnify,
And make those mercies understood,
His hand delights to multiply.
Praise ye the Lord!

2 Break forth, O Israel, into song,
Let hymns ascend to heaven's vault;
No sweeter task has mortal tongue
Than its Creator to exalt.
Praise ye the Lord!

3 Let hallelujah loudly rise!
Let hallelujah softly fall!
Until on angel lips it dies,
As they unto each other call,
Praise ye the Lord!

Penina Moise

Arr. from Robert Schumann



(Psalm 103)

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee, proclaim,
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all His benefits:
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He heals all thine infirmities
And ransoms thee from death.

5 He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth,
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.

6 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace has made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:
O bless the Lord, my soul!

Isaac Watts

Alois Kaiser

Con spirito

1. All hail the Lord of hosts, our King! At - tuned to psalm each voice shall ring To swell the choir that shall pro - claim The pow'r and glo - ry of His name.

(Psalm 150)

1 ALL hail the Lord of hosts, our King!
Attuned to psalm each voice shall ring
To swell the choir that shall proclaim
The power and glory of His name.

2 Praise Him with harp, praise Him with song;
Come, let us to His temples throng;
Let all in whom is breath arise,
Their worship reach unto the skies.

Bertha Helena Maurice

Ashkenazi Tune, "Yoh Ribbon Olom"
Arr. from J. M. Japhet

Moderato

1. Praise God in the heav - ens, In the high - est height;

Praise Him, ye, His an - gels, Ye, His hosts of light;

Sun and moon to - geth - er, Stars in ra - diance bright.

(Psalm 148)

1 PRAISE God in the heavens,
In the highest height;
Praise Him, ye, His angels,
Ye, His hosts of light;
Sun and moon together,
Stars in radiance bright.

2 Praise Him, all ye heavens,
Let His name be bless'd,
For they were created
All at His behest,
And the law He set them
Shall not be transgress'd.

3 Praise Him, all earth's creatures,
Fashioned by His will;
Snow and fire and vapor,
Clouds that rain distil,
And the winds tempestuous
That His word fulfil.

4 Praise Him, hills and mountains,
Plains and valleys fair,
Fruitful trees and cedars,
Wingéd birds of air,
Creeping things and cattle,
All and everywhere.

5 Praise Him, all ye peoples,
Judge and prince and king,
Agéd men and children,
Youths and maidens, bring
Unto Him your praises
And His glory sing.

6 Praise Him, the Eternal,
And His name adore,
Israel, His people,
At His throne outpour
Songs and hymns and praises,
Now and evermore.

Alice Lucas

M. Boguslawski

Moderato

1. Ear - ly will I seek Thee, God, my ref - uge strong;.....

Late pre - pare to meet Thee With my eve - ning song.....

Though un - to Thy great - ness I with tremb-ling soar,.....

Yet my in - most think - ing Lies Thine eyes be - fore.....

1 EARLY will I seek Thee,
God, my refuge strong;
Late prepare to meet Thee
With my evening song.
Though unto Thy greatness
I with trembling soar,
Yet my inmost thinking
Lies Thine eyes before.

2 What this frail heart dreameth
And my tongue's poor speech—
Can they even distant
To Thy greatness reach?
Being great in mercy,
Thou wilt not despise
Praises which till death's hour
From my soul shall rise.

Gustav Gottheil
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Solomon ibn Gabirol

8 (*First Tune*) Traditional "Ledavid Baruch"

Andante

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,

And spang-led heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.

Th' un- wea - ried sun, from day to day, Doth his Cre - a- tor's pow'r dis-play;

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.

(PSALM 19)

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.
Whilst all the stars which 'round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move 'round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no voice nor real sound
Amidst their radiant orb be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison

8 (*Second Tune*)

Franz J. Haydn

1. The spa-cious fir - ma- ment on high, With all the blue e - the- real sky,

And span-gled heav'ns a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig-i - nal pro- claim.

Th' un-wea - ried sun, from day to day, Doth his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play,

And pub - lish- es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand.

(PSALM 19)

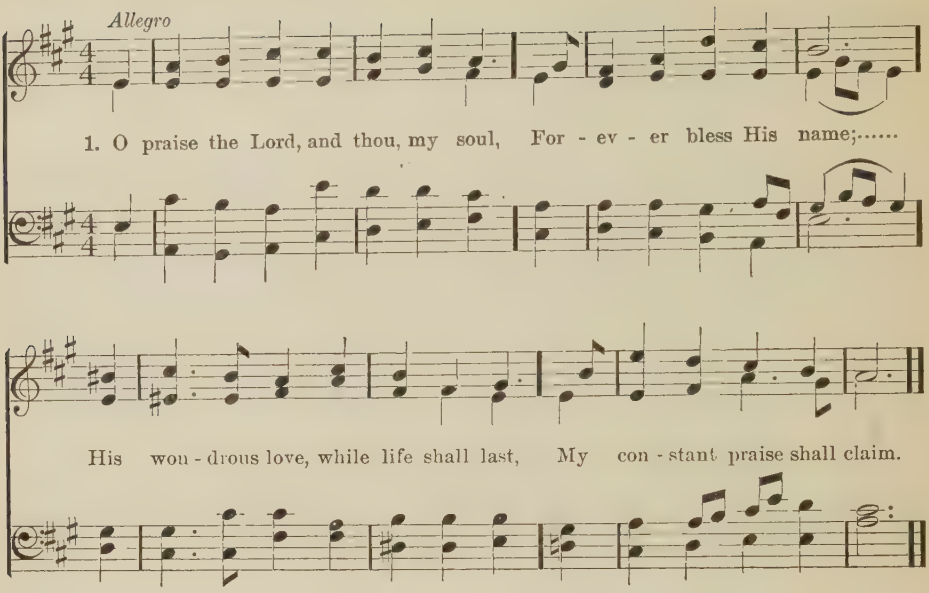
1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.
Whilst all the stars which 'round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move 'round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no voice nor real sound
Amidst their radiant orb be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison

Lewis M. Isaacs



(Psalm 146)

1 O PRAISE the Lord, and thou, my soul,
Forever bless His name;
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.

2 On princes, on the sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot help, they turn to dust,
And all their counsels die.

3 Then happy he, who Jacob's God
For his protector takes;
Who still, with well-placed hope, the Lord
His constant refuge makes.

4 The Lord who made both heaven and earth,
And all that they contain,
Will never fail in steadfast truth,
Nor make His promise vain.

"New Version"

Frederic H. Cowen

Andante con moto

1. With the voice of sweet song, In a hymn, clear and strong,

To God let us ren - der our prais - es!.....

From His store of de - lights All our days, all our nights,

How rich - ly with pleas - ures He gra - ces.....

1 WITH the voice of sweet song,
In a hymn, clear and strong,
To God let us render our praises!
From His store of delights
All our days, all our nights, [graces.
How richly with pleasures He

2 Where the sun's rays are shed,
Or the moonbeams are spread,
His generous bounty provideth;
Through the winter's wild wrath,
Through the summer's still path,
Our footsteps securely He guideth.

3 Then, to God be our song,
In a hymn, clear and strong, [us;
Unceasing the blessings He sends
In His care we abide,
In His love we confide,
His mercy forever attends us.

Harry H. Mayer

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven

Andante

1. To the God of all cre - a - tion Let us sing with cheer-ful voice;

In the Rock of our sal - va - tion Let us heart - i - ly re - joice.

(Psalm 95)

1 TO the God of all creation
Let us sing with cheerful voice;
In the Rock of our salvation
Let us heartily rejoice.

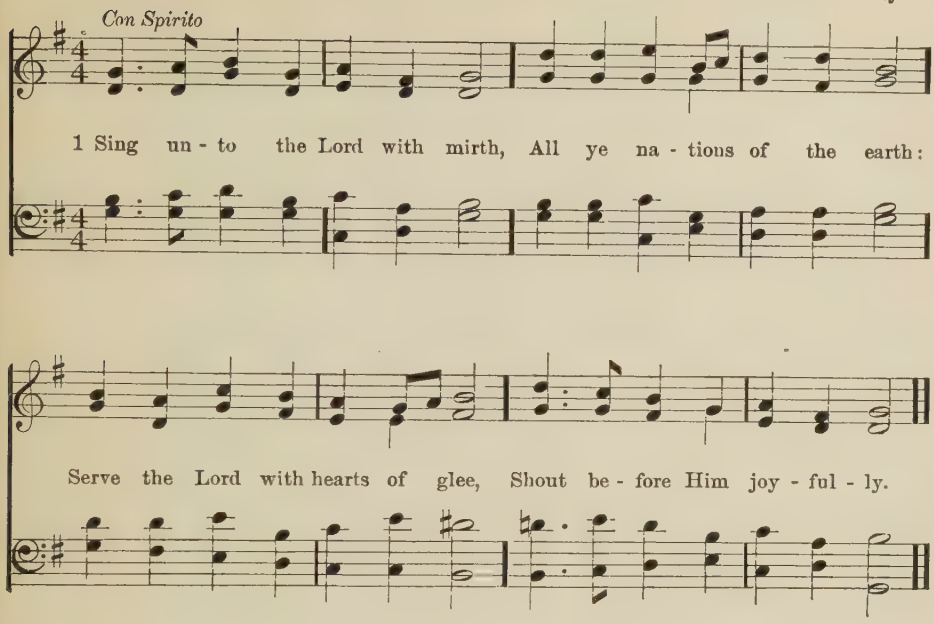
2 In His presence let us gather
With glad hearts and thankful lays,
And to God, our heavenly Father,
Show our joy with psalms of praise.

3 He is King among all nations,
God above all gods is He;
In His hand are earth's foundations,
The strong hills and rolling sea.

4 He created land and ocean,
He with beauty clothes the sod;
Let us bow in deep devotion,
Bless our Maker and our God.

W. W. Hull

Arr. from a mediæval French Melody



(Psalm 100)

1 SING unto the Lord with mirth,
All ye nations of the earth:
Serve the Lord with hearts of glee,
Shout before Him joyfully.

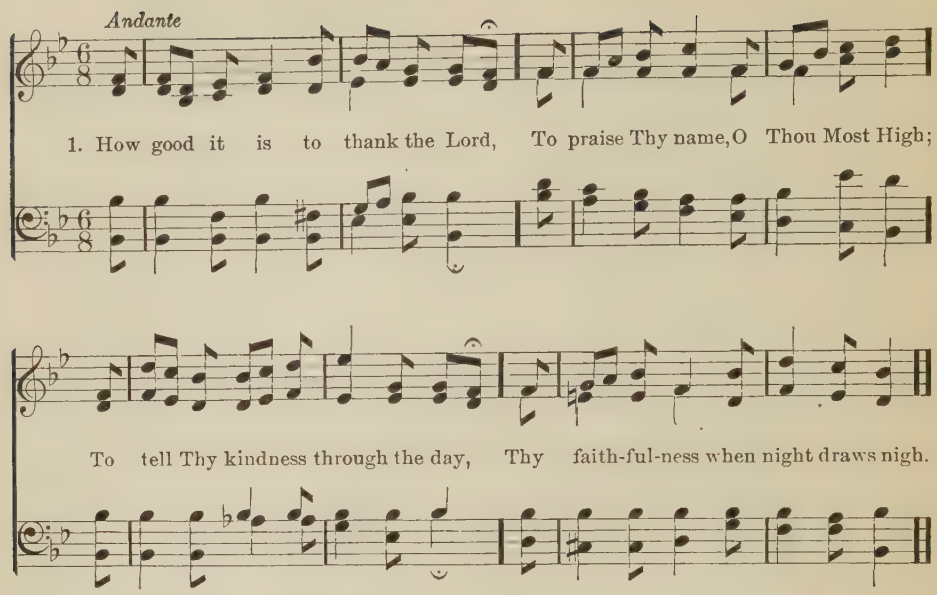
2 Know, the Lord is God alone;
His hand made us, not our own;
We, the people of His choice,
Sheep that hear our Shepherd's voice.

3 Fill His gates with thankful lays:
Come into His courts with praise:
Own His goodness, tell His fame;
Laud and bless His glorious Name.

4 Bless the Lord: for good is He,
Merciful eternally,
Keeping faith from age to age
With His chosen heritage.

Benjamin H. Kennedy

Simon Hecht



(Psalm 92)

1 HOW good it is to thank the Lord,
To praise Thy name, O Thou Most High;
To tell Thy kindness through the day,
Thy faithfulness when night draws nigh.

2 With joyous psalms and with the harp,
Will I Thy marvels gladly sing;
Thy works have made my heart rejoice;
I triumph in Thy work, my King!

3 Like stately palm the righteous thrive,
As cedar fair they flourish free
In God's own house; His courts alone
Their dwelling place and home shall be.

4 Still, in old age, ripe fruit they bear,
Verdant and fresh they still remain
To prove that God, my Rock of Help,
His righteousness doth e'er maintain.

Florence Weisberg

Frederick H. Cowen

Moderato

1. Sing to the Sovereign of the skies, To His great name a - lone,

Let wing-ed words of praise a - rise To the Al-might - y's throne.....

For He has giv'n His law of light A ra - diant star to be;.....

To guide thine err - ing steps a - right, Make it a law for thee.....

1 SING to the Sovereign of the skies,
To His great name alone,
Let wingèd words of praise arise
To the Almighty's throne.
For He has given His law of light
A radiant star to be ;
To guide thine erring steps aright,
Make it a law for thee.

2 Praise be to Thee, who didst command,
Thy first-born Israel,
In every clime, in every land,
Thy living truths to tell.
O may these ever be our guide,
And bear us safely o'er
Life's dark and swiftly flowing tide,
Until it flows no more.

Felix Adler
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

L. Lewandowski

Joyfully

1. In..... God, the ho - ly, wise and just, From

child - hood's ten - der years, Have I re - posed with

per - fect trust, My chang - ing hopes and fears.

1 IN God, the holy, wise and just,
From childhood's tender years,
Have I reposed with perfect trust,
My changing hopes and fears.

2 From every page that time has turned,
Since that bright season fled,
Some useful lessons have I learned,
Some wholesome moral read.

3 Oh, should my term of life exceed
Frail man's allotted days,
Until the last my prayer would plead
For strength my God to praise.

Penina Moise

Franz J. Haydn

Allegro

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove! O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love! Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.

(Psalm 104).

1 O WORSHIP the King, all-glorious above!
O gratefully sing His power and His love!
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

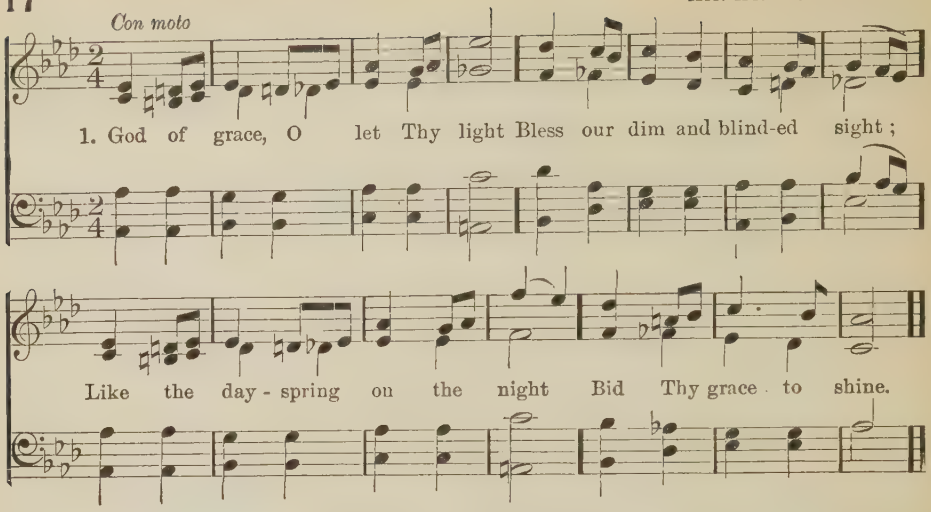
3 The earth, with its stores of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And 'round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

Robert Grant

Arr. from Rubinstein



(Psalm 67)

1 GOD of grace, O let Thy light
Bless our dim and blinded sight;
Like the day-spring on the night
Bid Thy grace to shine.

2 To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display;
Let Thy truth direct their way,
Till the world be Thine.

3 Praise to Thee, the faithful Lord;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee:

4 Let them, moved to gladness, sing,
Owning Thee their Judge and King;
Righteous truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

5 Praise to Thee, all-faithful Lord!
Let all tongues in glad accord
Speak the good thanksgiving word,
Praise Thee evermore:

6 So the fruitful earth's increase
God shall give, the God of peace,
Whom the world shall never cease
Humbly to adore.

Edward Churton

Alois Kaiser

Allegro

1. God, my Hope, my Strength, my King, While Thy grace pro- longs my days,

I Thy glo - ry's praise shall sing, Gifts of praise at dawn will bring,

Eve's re - turn will close with praise, Eve's re - turn will close with praise.

(Psalm 116)

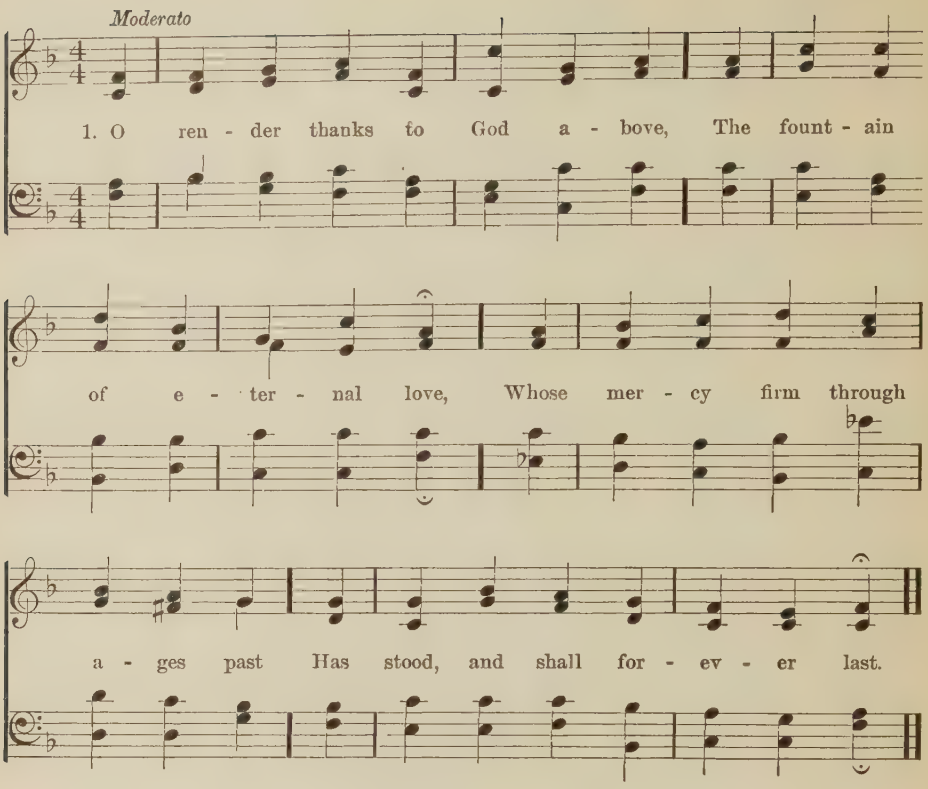
1 GOD, my Hope, my Strength, my King,
While Thy grace prolongs my days,
I Thy glory's praise shall sing,
Gifts of praise at dawn will bring,
Eve's return will close with praise.

2 God of wonders, great and high,
Worthy to be praised alone,
Veiled from sense of mortal eye,
Ne'er shall end or change draw nigh
To Thy power's eternal throne.

3 God, my God, whom saints of yore
Praised since time its course began,
Thee my tongue shall still adore,
Till Thy praise from shore to shore
Reach to every child of man.

Edward Churton

Traditional



(Psalm 106)

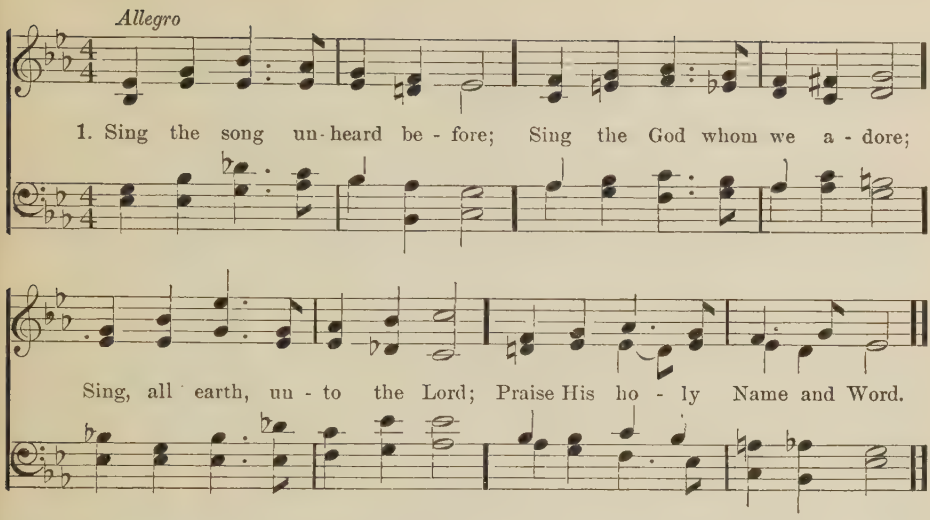
1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from Thy judgments never stray;
Who know the truth, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

"New" Version

M. Costa



(Psalm 96)

1 SING the song unheard before;
Sing the God whom we adore;
Sing, all earth, unto the Lord;
Praise His holy Name and Word.

2 Tidings tell, from day to day,
Of His high and saving way;
Show all lands His glorious light,
Heathen all His deeds of might.

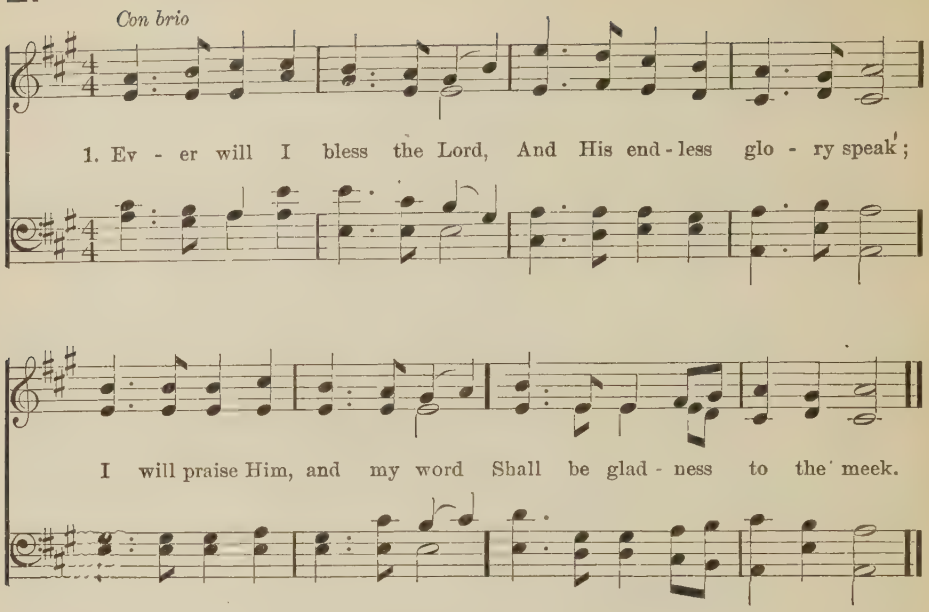
3 Tell them, God is great always,
Praised, and high above all praise:
Throned in awful majesty,
Far above all gods is He.

4 Heathen idols, frail are they;
Heaven He made whom we obey.
Grace and honor 'round Him shine,
Power and splendor in His shrine.

5 Households of the realms abroad,
Bring ye to the Lord our God,
Bring ye to the Lord aright
Glory and eternal might.

J. Keble

Marcus Hast



1 EVER will I bless the Lord,
And His endless glory speak;
I will praise Him, and my word
Shall be gladness to the meek.

2 Let the Lord be magnified,
Let us all extol His name;
When I called Him, He replied
And His swift salvation came.

3 Him who giveth light implore,
Light will dawn upon your eyes:
All the mourner's woes are o'er
When the Lord hath heard His cries.

4 'Round His servants, ever near,
Camps the angel of the Lord,
All who live in pious fear
Guarding with His mighty sword.

5 Seek the Lord, for He is good,
Worship Him in word and deed,
Though the lions pine for food
His true servants nothing need.

B. H. Kennedy
St. 4, l. 1, st. 5, l. 2, alt.

From S. Naumbourg's "El Adon"

Moderato

1. Fling wide the gates of right-eous-ness, And en - ter in the Lord to bless;

This is the por - tal of the Lord; Flock here, all ye who love His word;

Haste we to sing His glo- rious Name, From whom our strong sal - va - tion came,

Haste we to sing His glo-rious Name, From whom our strong sal - va - tion came.

(Psalm 118)

1 FLING wide the gates of righteousness,
And enter in the Lord to bless;
This is the portal of the Lord;
Flock here, all ye who love His word;
Haste we to sing His glorious Name,
From whom our strong salvation came.

2 The stone the builders cast away
Stands the chief corner-stone to-day:
This work is from the Lord; to us
How great it seems, how marvellous!
This is the day the Lord hath made;
Rejoice we in it and be glad.

3 The Lord alone is God: His light
Shines through the darkness of our night.
Thou art our God; we praise Thy name:
Our God; we will exalt Thy fame.
Praise ye the Lord; for good is He
And loving to eternity.

Composite

Simon Hecht

Allegro

1. We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thank - ful voic - es raise;

To God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, We tune our grate - ful praise.

His own kind hand has kept..... us Through all the chang-ing year,

His love it is that brings... us A - gain to wor - ship here.

1 WE meet again in gladness,
And thankful voices raise;
To God, our heavenly Father,
We tune our grateful praise.
His own kind hand has kept us
Through all the changing year,
His love it is that brings us
Again to worship here.

* 2 We thank Him for the knowledge
To us imparted here,
For precept and example
Laid to our hearts so near.
For parents dear and loving,
Our joy and our delight,
And for our faithful teachers,
Who make our pathway bright.

3 We thank Him for our country,
The land our fathers trod;
For liberty of conscience,
And right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly Father,
Accept the praise we bring,
And tune our hearts and voices
Thy glorious name to sing.

* V. 2 is for children only

Anonymous

Leon M. Kramer

Moderato

1. Loud let the swell-ing an-thems rise, Let all the na-tions sing

To Him who rules a-bove the skies, Un-to the Lord, our King.

The sun, at His com-mand, Re-newed the bar-ren ground,

Rich har-vest decks the land,..... And plen-ty smiles a-round.

1 LOUD let the swelling anthems rise,
Let all the nations sing
To Him who rules above the skies,
Unto the Lord, our King.
The sun, at His command,
Renewed the barren ground,
Rich harvest decks the land,
And plenty smiles around.

2 Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His [might,
Who made our fathers free;
Who gave to us a heavenly light,
The sun of liberty.
A prosperous people hails
Its bright and genial ray,
And golden peace prevails
Wide o'er the land to-day.

3 Then let your hymns of thanks [ascend
To the Almighty's throne,
To whom in gratitude we bend,
Who reigns supreme alone.
Of His great mercies tell,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Let hallelujahs swell
His praise for evermore.

Felix Adler
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

E. P. Delevanti

Allegro

1. With songs and hon - ors sound-ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;

O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud And wa - ters veil the sky;

He sends His show'rs of bless-ing down To cheer the plains be - low;

He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.

1 WITH songs and honors sounding
Address the Lord on high; [loud,
Over the heavens He spreads His
And waters veil the sky; [cloud,
He sends His showers of blessing
To cheer the plains below; [down
He makes the grass the mountains
And corn in valleys grow. [crown,

2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends His word, and melts the
The fields no longer mourn; [snow,
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

I. Watts
Fr. Psalm 147

M. Henle

Allegretto

1. A - rise to praise the Lord, A - wake, my slumb-'ring soul,

Strike deep the stirr - ing chord, Thy Mak - er to ex - tol.

For He pre-served thy life When dark - ness closed a - round,

'Midst dan - gers ev - er rife, He was thy ref - uge found.

1 ARISE to praise the Lord,
Awake, my slumb'ring soul,
Strike deep the stirring chord,
Thy Maker to extol.
For He preserved thy life
When darkness closed around,
'Midst dangers ever rife,
He was thy refuge found.

2 He is thy rock, thy shield
And will not fail to be;
What off'ring canst thou yield
For so much love to thee?
If but sincere thy gift,
It will His favor find,
Thy heart to Him uplift,
And be to Him resigned.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Thuringian Folk-song

Andante

1. Fa - ther, to Thy dear name I lift my voice in praise,

For Thou hast been my guide Through all my days.

What - e'er on earth is mine Came from Thy lov - ing hand,

Right - ly to use and share At Thy com - mand.

1 FATHER, to Thy dear name
I lift my voice in praise,
For Thou hast been my guide
Through all my days.
Whate'er on earth is mine
Came from Thy loving hand,
Rightly to use and share
At Thy command.

2 As I may journey on
Life's highway, smooth or rough,
If Thou wilt be my help,
It were enough.
Though time may take from me
Much that I now hold dear,
Let it not take the hope
That Thou art near.

J. Leonard Levy

Cécile Hartog

Andante

1. May He who kept us through the hours of night Cause us to greet in peace the morn - ing light, While we im - plore His mer - cy in - fin - ite To guard us through the day.

1 MAY He who kept us through the hours of night
Cause us to greet in peace the morning light,
While we implore His mercy infinite
To guard us through the day.

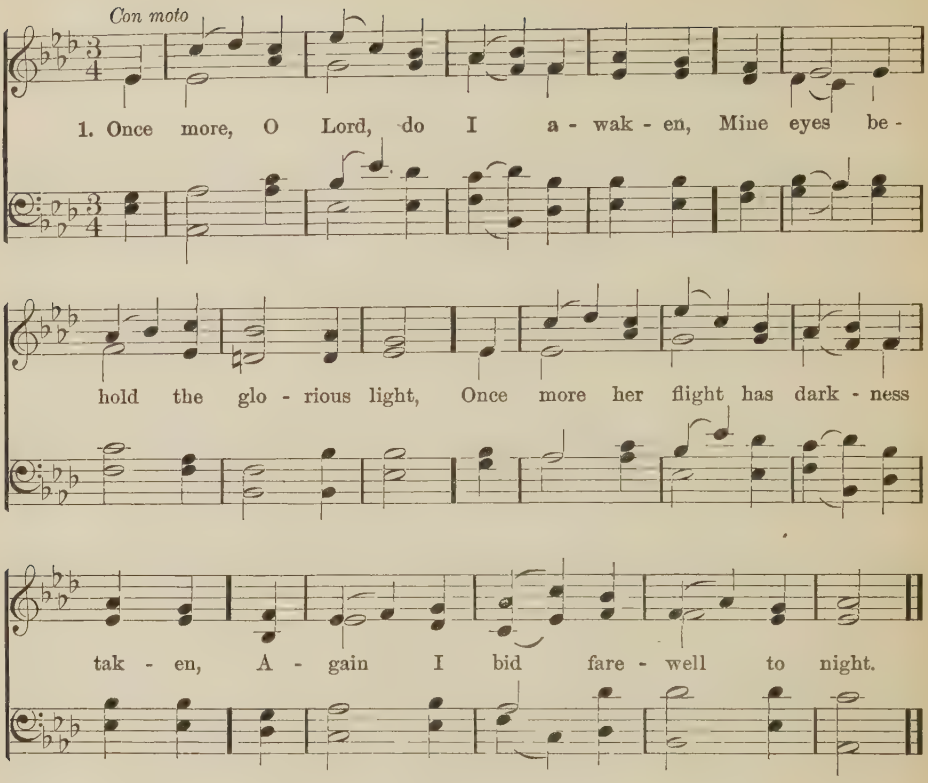
2 How could we else our heavy burden bear,
Searchings of heart, and doubt and fear and care,
If unto Him we raised not hands of prayer
For guidance day by day?

3 For unto all, however brightly rise
The sun, there comes the hour of altered skies,
When to the hills they lift their longing eyes,
And mark the waning day.

4 May He who knoweth every human need,
And every heart's desire, hear and heed,
And through life's changeful hours His children lead
Unto the perfect day.

Alice Lucas

Clement C. Scholefield



1 ONCE more, O Lord, do I awaken,
Mine eyes behold the glorious light,
Once more her flight has darkness taken,
Again I bid farewell to night.

2 With holy joy my heart is bounding,
I chant aloud sweet hymns of praise,
Thanks be to Thee, my God, my Father,
Who hast in love prolonged my days.

3 Thy bounty, Lord, again permits me
Another sunrise to behold,
Let me not pass the day unheedful,
Let me not waste its hours of gold.

4 Help me, my God, to trust and serve Thee,
Nor from the path of right to stray,
And when my last long sleep commences,
Awake my soul to endless day.

Lily Weitzman

M. Tintner

Moderato

1. Splen - dor of the morn - ing sun - light, Shine in - to my heart to - day; Flood each cran - ny of my be - ing With new strength and spir - it gay.

1 SPLENDOR of the morning sunlight
Shine into my heart to-day,
Flood each cranny of my being
With new strength and spirit gay.

2 Let me use the golden hours
As they glide so swiftly by;
Freight them with a precious freight of
Truth and love and knowledge high.

* 3 Let me prompt be in my duties,
Earnest to improve my mind;
Grateful to my guides and teachers
And to all my comrades kind.

4 And when evening comes and twinkling
Stars my conduct seem to ask,
May I look aloft and tell them
I have finished well my task.

Felix Adler

* Stanza 3 for children only

Edward Samuel

Allegro moderato

1. O stand in awe, and fear to sin A - gainst God's ho - ly will;

With your own heart on bed of rest Take coun - sel, and be still.

O let your heart be right with God, To whom your off -'rings rise:

And rest your hope and trust a - bove, Be - yond the glo - rious skies.

(Psalm 4)

1 O STAND in awe, and fear to sin
Against God's holy will;
With your own heart on bed of rest
Take counsel, and be still.
O let your heart be right with God,
To whom your offerings rise:
And rest your hope and trust above,
Beyond the glorious skies.

2 Now, while I pray, my heart doth feel
New joys within me born,
More gladdening than the vintage brings,
Or garners stored with corn.
And I will lay me down to rest,
And peace shall spread her wings,
To calm my spirit where I dwell
Kept by the King of kings.

Edward Churton

Alois Kaiser

Andante

1. The day is done, the night draws nigh, A myr - iad stars be - deck the sky; My droop - ing soul is sore op - pressed, For I am tired and fain would rest.

1 THE day is done, the night draws nigh,
A myriad stars bedeck the sky;
My drooping soul is sore oppressed,
For I am tired and fain would rest.

2 What though beset with doubt and fear,
What though my days seem dark and drear;
Though cold the world nor heeds my pain,
I shall not cry to Thee in vain.

3 To Thee alone my soul I bare,
And Thou alone canst soothe my care;
The callous world may pass me by,
But Thou, O Lord, art ever nigh.

4 Give me the light of faith, I pray,
To guide me on life's weary way,
Grant me the light that will not wane
E'en in the darkest night of pain.

Lily Weitzman

J. L. Mombach

Andante

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie;

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We come at close of day;

Look on thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.

1 THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie;
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We come at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.

2 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter

Alois Kaiser

Con spirito

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, Lord, From noise and troub - le free; How beau - ti - ful the sweet ac - cord Of those who pray to Thee!

(Psalm 82)

1 HOW lovely are Thy dwellings, Lord,
From noise and trouble free;
How beautiful the sweet accord
Of those who pray to Thee!

2 Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
They are the truly blest
Who on Thee only will rely,
In Thee alone will rest.

3 For God, the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright;
No good from him shall be withheld,
Whose ways are just and right.

John Milton
St. 1 and st. 2, l. 3, alt.

Spanish Melody

Andante

1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Earth-ly thoughts, be si - lent now,

While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore His pres - ence bow.

He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on His name,

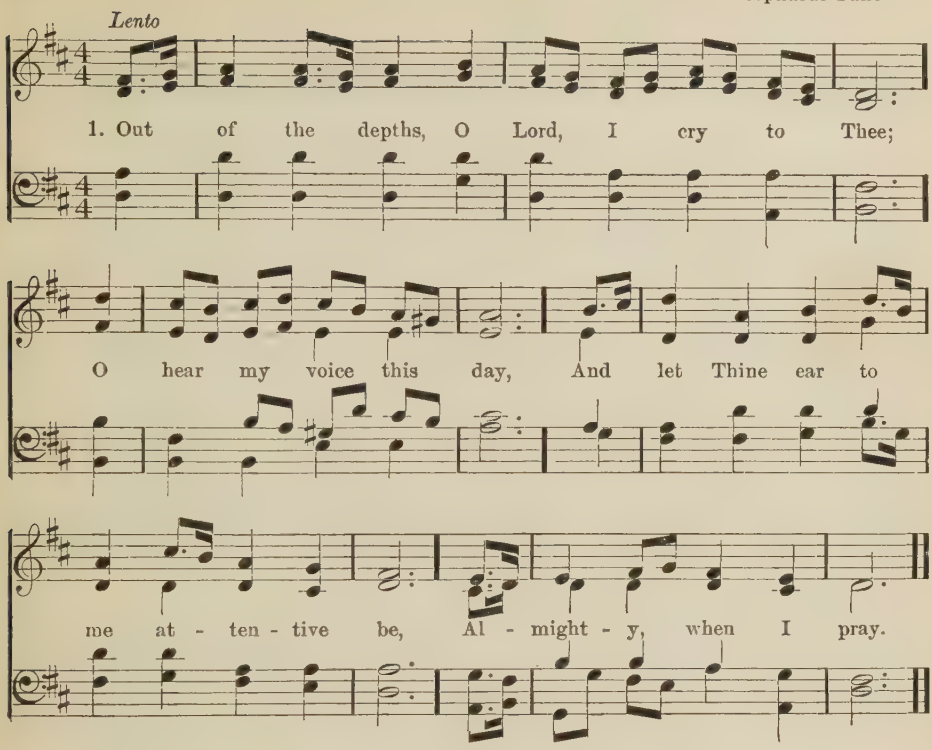
Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.

1 GOD is in His holy temple,
Earthly thoughts, be silent now,
While with reverence we assemble,
And before His presence bow.
He is with us, now and ever,
When we call upon His name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

2 God is in His holy temple,
In the pure and holy mind;
In the reverent heart and simple;
In the soul from sense refined.
Banish then each base emotion,
Lift us up, O Lord, to Thee,
Let our souls, in pure devotion,
Temples for Thy worship be.

Anonymous

From De Sola and Aguilar's Ancient Melodies
"Sephardi Tune"



(Psalm 130)

1 OUT of the depths, O Lord, I cry to Thee;
O hear my voice this day,
And let Thine ear to me attentive be,
Almighty, when I pray!

2 If Thou shouldst closely mark iniquities,
Could any stand, O Lord!
But with Thee evermore forgiveness is,
That men may fear Thy word.

3 My soul waits for the Lord, compassionate
Unto His people's need,
More than the watchmen for the morning wait,
Yea, more than they indeed.

4 Let Israel hope in God, whose mercies last
Unending and supreme;
And He from all transgressions of the past
Shall Israel redeem.

Alice Lucas

Edward Samuel

Semplice

1. O my God, un - ceas - ing - ly Un - to Thee my soul as - pires;

Soul and bod - y thirst for Thee, Un - to Thee are my de - sires,

In a bar - ren land and dry..... With no cool - ing wa - ters nigh.

(Psalm 63)

1 O MY God, unceasingly
Unto Thee my soul aspires;
Soul and body thirst for Thee,
Unto Thee are my desires,
In a barren land and dry
With no cooling waters nigh.

2 So I longed in days of old
On Thy sanctuary to gaze
And Thy glory to behold.
Yea, my lips shall sing Thy praise
And of all Thy mercies tell,
Gracious, inexhaustible.

3 So while I on earth abide,
I Thy holy name adore,
And my soul is satisfied
As with plenty evermore,
And with joyful lips I bless
Thee, O God of righteousness!

4 Lord of lords and King of kings,
Thou dost give me strength and aid;
In the shadow of Thy wings
Rest I gladly, undismayed.
Fast my soul still cleaves to Thee,
Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Alice Lucas

W. A. Mozart

Andante moderato

1. How good - ly is Thy house,... O Lord! With - in its courts we turn to Thee, Who art by Is - rael's sons a - dor'd As God, to all e - ter - ni - ty.

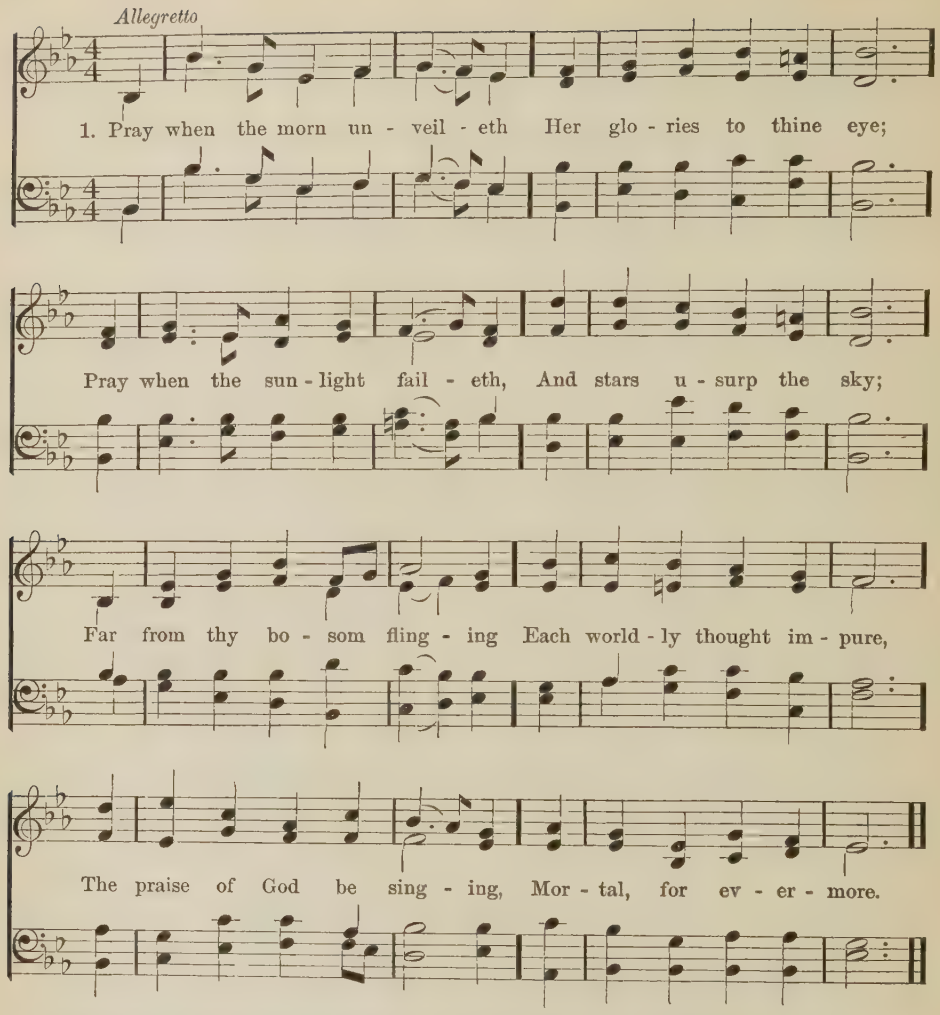
1 HOW goodly is Thy house, O Lord!
Within its courts we turn to Thee,
Who art by Israel's sons adored
As God, to all eternity.

2 Hither we come to praise Thy name,
And humbly seek Thy gracious face;
Thy truth and greatness to proclaim
In this, Thy holy dwelling-place.

3 Accord us, then, Thy tender love;
Unto our prayerful words give ear;
Grant them acceptance from above,
And to our plaint be ever near.

Henry S. Jacobs

Alois Kaiser



1 PRAY when the morn unveileth
Her glories to thine eye;
Pray when the sunlight faileth,
And stars usurp the sky;
Far from thy bosom flinging
Each worldly thought impure,
The praise of God be singing,
Mortal, for evermore.

2 Pray for the friend whose kindness
Ne'er failed in word or deed;
Pray for the foe whose blindness
Hath caused thy heart to bleed.
A blessing for thy neighbor
Ask thou of God above;
And on thy hallowed labor
Shall fall His smile of love.

Penina Moise

Andante con moto

Alois Kaiser

1. O Lord! to Thee who dwell'st a - bove, We raise the sa - cred hymn of praise, For Thou hast blest us with Thy love And guid - ed us in all our ways.

1 O LORD! to Thee who dwell'st above,
We raise the sacred hymn of praise,
For Thou hast blest us with Thy love,
And guided us in all our ways.

2 To Thee, whose mercies never end,
Our overflowing thanks we pour;
Whose light and truth through earth extend,
Whose goodness is for evermore.

3 Then let our hearts and lips unite
To chant our thanks in joyful lays,
As we in gratitude recite,
O God, Thy everlasting praise.

George Jacobs

Traditional

Moderato

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him glad - ly serve, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.

(Psalm 100)

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him gladly serve, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know ye, the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter, then, His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 Because the Lord, our God, is good;
His mercy is forever sure,
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe
St. 4, l. 1, alt.

Julius Oslier

Andante

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings fair, O
Lord of Hosts, how dear The pleas - ant tab - er
na - cles are, Where Thou dost dwell so near.

(Psalm 84)

1 HOW lovely are Thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are,
Where Thou dost dwell so near.

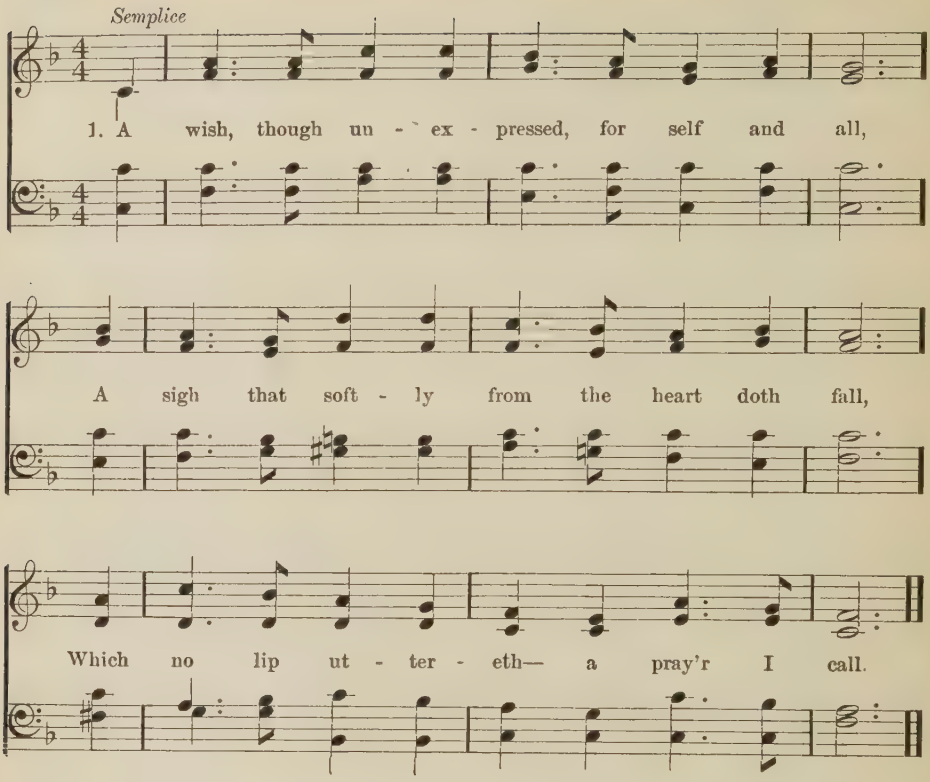
2 My soul doth long, yea, even faint
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest.

4 Blest all who dwell within Thy house;
They ever give Thee praise;
And blest the man whose strength Thou art,
Who, faithful, loves Thy ways.

St. 1, John Milton
St. 2, 3, 4, Composite

Arr. by E. P. Delevanti



1 A WISH, though unexpressed, for self and all,
A sigh that softly from the heart doth fall,
Which no lip uttereth— a prayer I call.

2 The peace which stills the fevered breast with balm,
And hath the power a wounded soul to calm,
With rapturous joy ascends to heaven— a psalm.

3 Should inward strife thy lonely spirit dim,
And grief fill sorrow's cup unto the brim,
Dispel the darkness through a soulful hymn.

4 In gratitude its debt with joy that pays,
Oh, let the vibrant heart its tones upraise,
And all thy life become a hymn of praise.

Henry Berkowitz
Tr. fr. the Ger. of J. G. v. Herder

K. Kreutzer

Andante

1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er

in these hal - lowed walls, And eve - ning hymn and

eve - ning pray'r Rise, ming - ling on the ho - ly air.

1 AGAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls,
And evening hymn and evening prayer
Rise, mingling on the holy air.

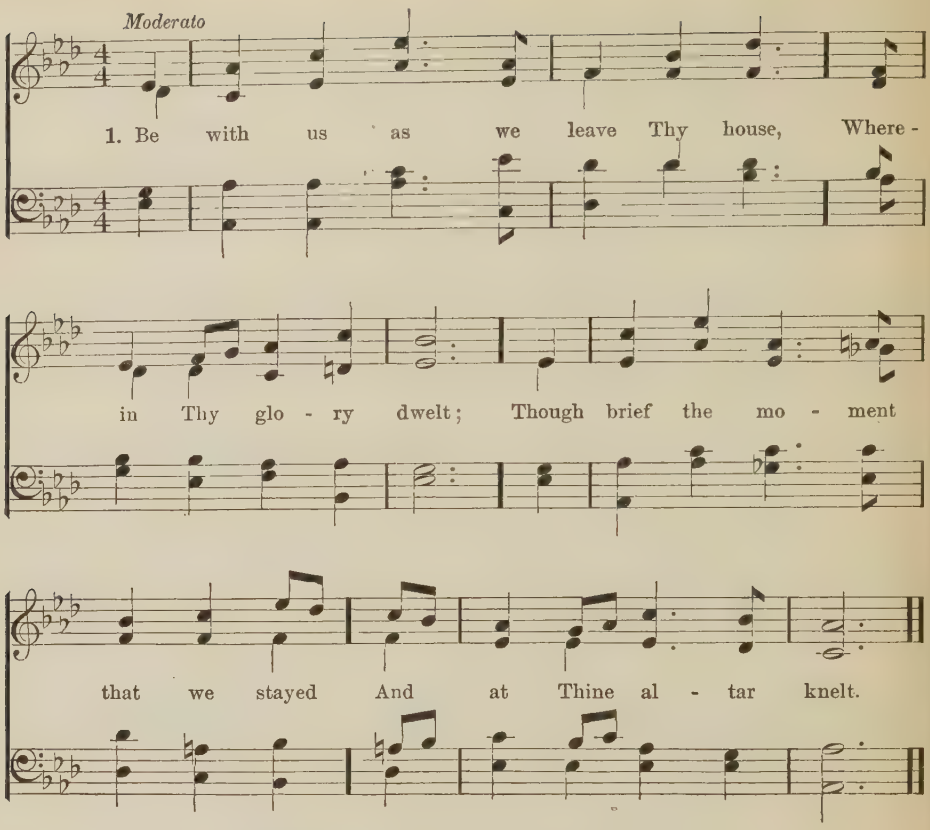
2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow!
Within all shadows standest Thou.
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell!

S. Longfellow

Simon Hecht



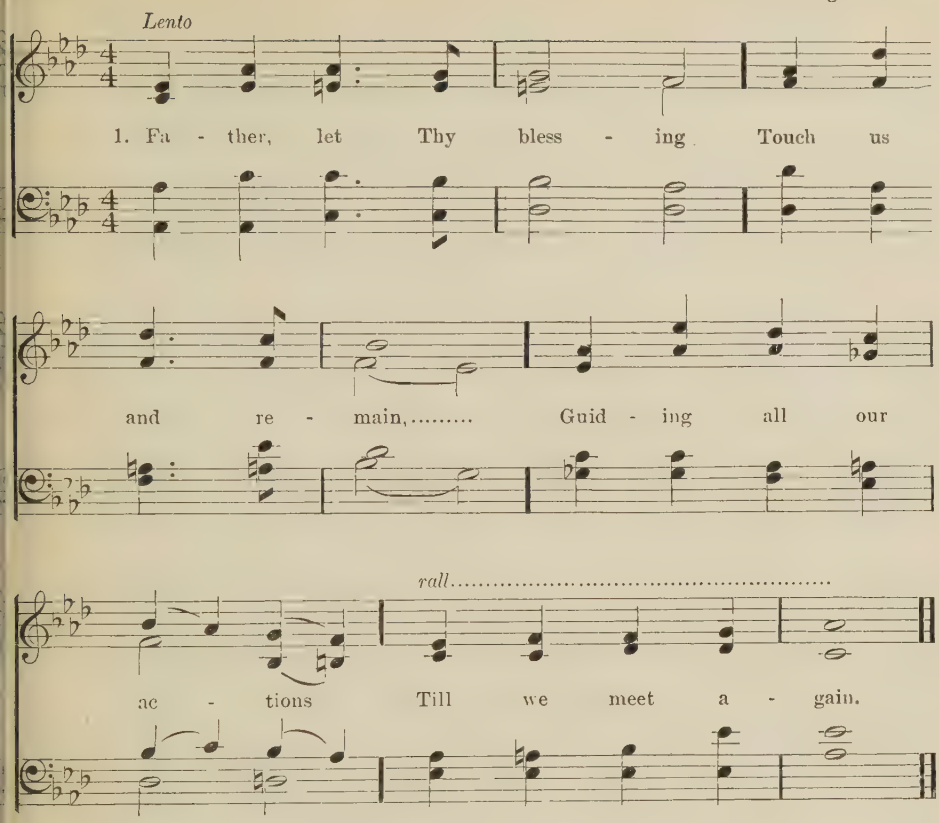
1 BE with us as we leave Thy house,
Wherein Thy glory dwelt;
Though brief the moment that we stayed
And at Thine altar knelt.

2 Though each must walk a sep'rate path,
Though each must go his way,
Be with us that with upturned face
We hail each new-born day.

3 We may not tarry in Thy courts,
Some task awaits our hand;
Wherever we may toil in joy,
There does Thine altar stand.

Joseph Leiser

Russell King Miller



1 FATHER, let Thy blessing
Touch us and remain,
Guiding all our actions
Till we meet again.

2 Father, keep us loving,
Brave and true and free,
Kind to every creature—
All belong to Thee.

3 Unto all Thy children,
Here and everywhere,
Father, give the comfort
Of Thy loving care.

Althea A. Ogden

47 (*First Tune*) E. J. Stark

Con moto

1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren,

Lord, de - part With the bless - ing of Thy peace, And Thy

love in ev - 'ry heart, And Thy love in ev - 'ry heart.

1 WHEN this song of praise shall cease,
Let Thy children, Lord, depart
With the blessing of Thy peace,
And Thy love in every heart.

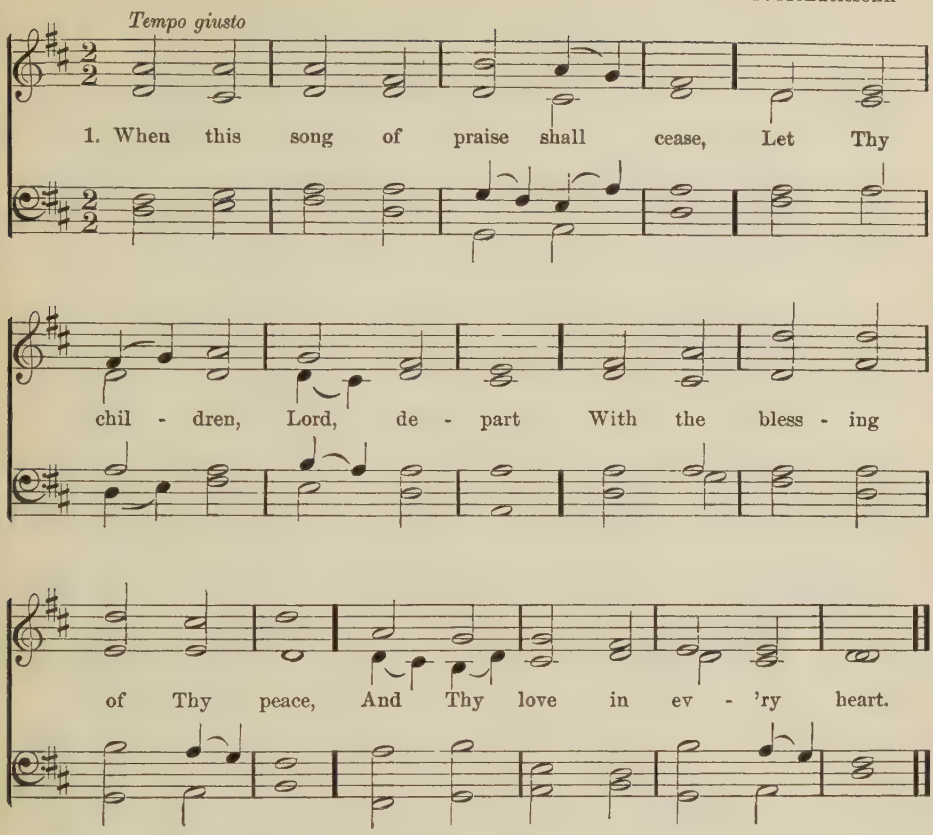
2 Oh, where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be Thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

William Cullen Bryant

47 (*Second Tune*)

F. Mendelssohn



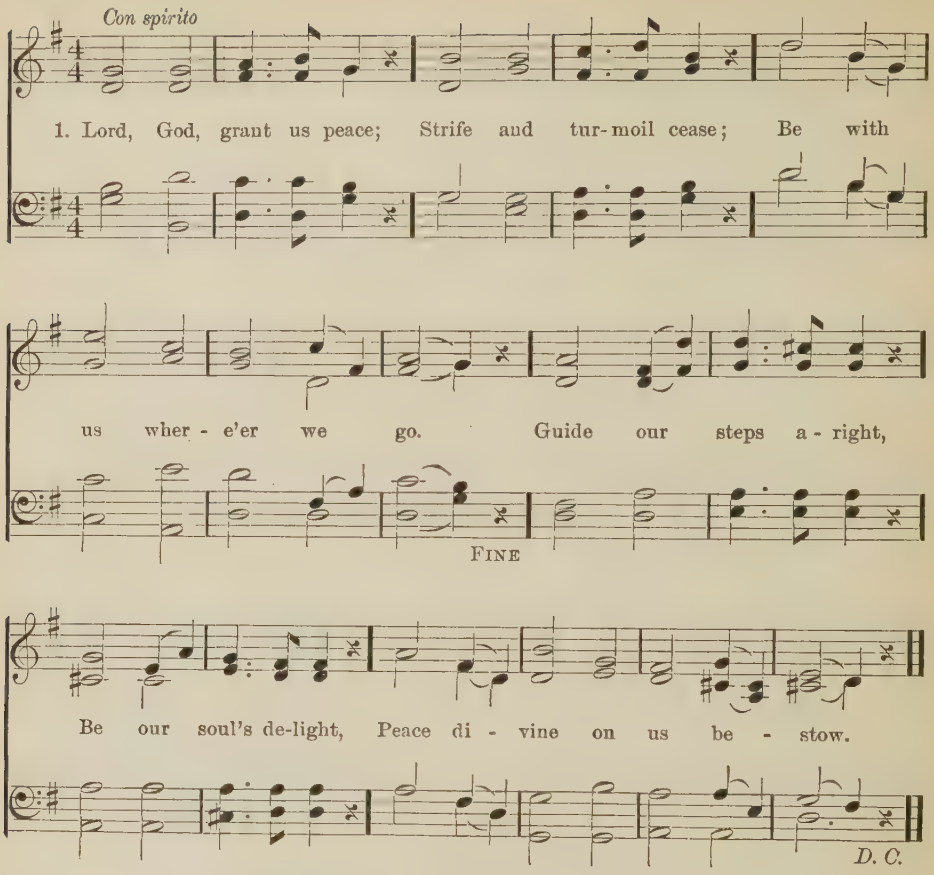
1 WHEN this song of praise shall cease,
Let Thy children, Lord, depart
With the blessing of Thy peace,
And Thy love in every heart.

2 Oh, where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be Thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

William Cullen Bryant

Traditional, "En Kelohenu"



1 LORD, God, grant us peace;
Strife and turmoil cease;
Be with us where'er we go.
Guide our steps aright,
Be our soul's delight,
Peace divine on us bestow.

2 None is like to Thee,
God eternally;
Trusting Thee what need we fear?
Heaven Thy power displays,
Earth Thy will obeys,
Thou in love our prayers dost hear.

Harry H. Mayer

Larghetto M. Henle

1. Re - mem - ber Him, the On - ly One, Now, ere the years flow by;

Now, while the smile is on thy lip, The light with - in thine eye;

Now, ere for thee the sun has lost His glo - ry and his light;

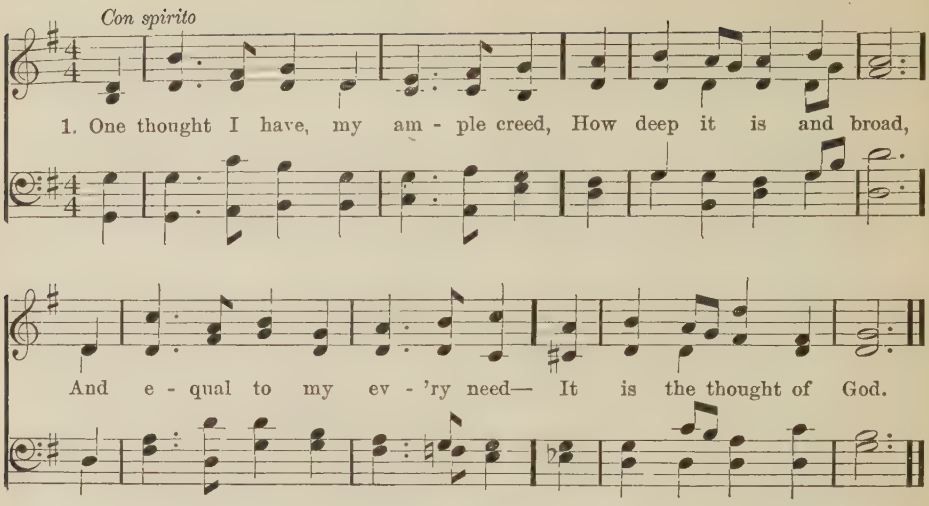
Or earth re - joice thee not with flow'rs, Nor with its stars the night.

1 REMEMBER Him, the Only One,
Now, ere the years flow by;
Now, while the smile is on thy lip,
The light within thine eye;
Now, ere for thee the sun has lost
His glory and his light;
Or earth rejoice thee not with flowers,
Nor with its stars the night.

2 Now, while thou lovest all on earth,
And deemest all will last,
Before thy hope has vanished quite,
And every joy has past—
Remember Him, the Only One,
Before the days draw nigh,
When thou shalt have no joy in them,
And praying, yearn to die.

Emma Lazarus

Alois Kaiser



1 ONE thought I have, my ample creed,
How deep it is and broad,
And equal to my every need—
It is the thought of God.

2 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
I feast at life's full board;
And rising in my inner skies
Shines forth the thought of God.

3 At night my gladness is my prayer;
I drop my daily load,
And every care is pillowed there
Upon the thought of God.

4 To this their sacred strength they owed
The martyr's path who trod;
The fountain of their patience flowed
From out their thought of God.

5 Be still the light upon my way,
My pilgrim staff and rod,
My rest by night, my strength by day,
O blessèd thought of God.

Frederick L. Hosmer

Otto Lob

Allegretto

1. There lives a God! Each fi - nite crea - ture Proclaims His rule on sea and land;

Throughout all chang-ing forms of na - ture Is clear - ly shown His might-y hand.

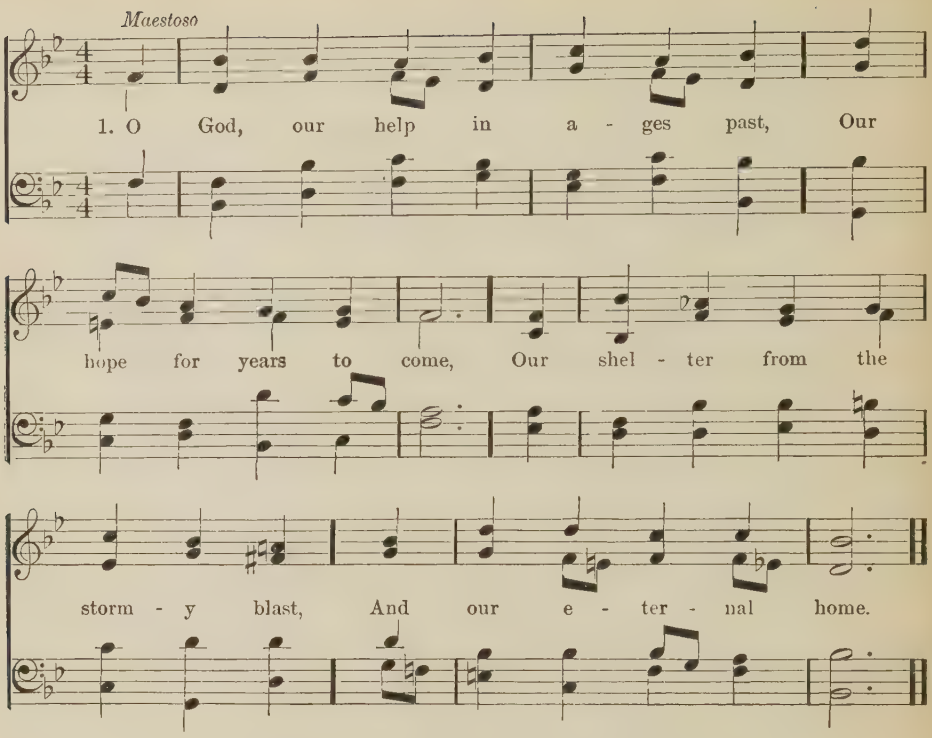
In ev - 'ry place is heard the call: "The Lord of Hosts has made us all."

1 THERE lives a God! Each finite creature
Proclaims His rule on sea and land;
Throughout all changing forms of nature
Is clearly shown His mighty hand.
In every place is heard the call:
"The Lord of Hosts has made us all."

2 There lives a God! Though storms are sweeping
Across our pilgrim paths of life,
More bright the morn that ends the weeping
Through nights of elemental strife.
Wherever God does choose my way,
I follow Him without dismay.

3 There is a God! When life is waning,
His love is near from dread to save;
My years are all of His ordaining,
He only taketh what He gave.
The grave shall not end all for me,
Thou livest, God, I live in Thee.

James K. Guthelm
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Hamburg Temple Hymnal



(Psalm 90)

1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy children dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

4 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts

Edward Samuel

Allegro moderato

1. O Lord, Thy all - dis - cern - ing eyes My in - most pur - pose see;

My deeds, my words, my thoughts a - rise, A - like dis - closed to Thee.

My sit - ting down, my ris - ing up, Broad noon and deep - est night;

My path, my pil - low, and my cup Are o - pen to Thy sight.

(Psalm 139)

1 O LORD, Thy all-discerning eyes
My inmost purpose see;
My deeds, my words, my thoughts arise,
Alike disclosed to Thee.
My sitting down, my rising up,
Broad noon and deepest night;
My path, my pillow, and my cup
Are open to Thy sight.

2 Before, behind, I meet Thine eye
And feel Thy mighty hand;
Such knowledge is for me too high
To reach or understand;
What of Thy wonders can I know?
What of Thy purpose see?
Where from Thy spirit shall I go?
Where from Thy presence flee?

3 If I ascend to heaven on high,
Or make my bed below,
Or take the morning wings and fly
O'er ocean's ebb and flow,
Or seek from Thee a hiding place
Amid the gloom of night—
Alike to Thee are time and space
The darkness and the light.

John Quincy Adams

Alois Kaiser

Allegro

1. With-out be-gin-ning, with-out end, Art Thou, O God, o'er time and space, ;

No fi - nite mind can com-pre-hend Thy be - ing, nor Thine es - sence trace.

Thou Rul - er of the world a-lone, From ev - er-last-ing is Thy throne.

1 WITHOUT beginning, without end,
Art Thou, O God, o'er time and space ;
No finite mind can comprehend
Thy being, nor Thine essence trace.
Thou Ruler of the world alone,
From everlasting is Thy throne.

2 Thou wast, when dark and formless yet,
The universe in chaos lay ;
Then, by Thy word, in order set
Were earth and sea and night and day.
Almighty then was Thy decree,
As never it shall cease to be.

3 How wonderful Thy mercy's way,
Though often hidden from our sight!
Yet this remains our staff, our stay,
Our star of hope in darkest night:
Thou orderest all things alone,
And everlasting is Thy throne.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Traditional

Maestoso

1. Who is like Thee, O U - ni - ver - sal Lord, Who dare Thy praise and glo - ry share, Who is in heav'n, Most High, like Thee a - dored, Who can on earth with Thee com - pare? Thou art the One true God a - lone, And firm - ly found - ed is Thy throne.

1 WHO is like Thee, O Universal Lord,
Who dare Thy praise and glory share,
Who is in heaven, Most High, like Thee adored,
Who can on earth with Thee compare?
Thou art the One true God alone,
And firmly founded is Thy throne.

2 Thy tender love embraces all mankind,
Thy children all by Thee are blest;
Repentant sinners with Thee mercy find;
Thy hand upholdeth the oppressed;
All worlds attest Thy power sublime;
Thy glory shines in every clime.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

G. A. Rossini

Moderato

1. One God! One Lord! One might - y King! In u - ni -

ty..... will Ju - dah sing; Trans - mit - ting e'er from

sire to son The truth that God is on - ly One!

1 ONE God! One Lord! One mighty King!
In unity will Judah sing;
Transmitting e'er from sire to son
The truth that God is only One!

2 Thee, Sovereign of the Universe,
Through ages, 'mid all climes diverse,
The Jewish child is taught to praise,
To lisp Thy name, to walk Thy ways.

3 To Thee alone, when life recedes,
The dying Israelite still pleads;
In One all-gracious God and Guide
His fleeting spirit doth confide.

Penina Moise

Simon Hecht

Andantino

1. Hear, O Is - ra - el, hear,... God, thy Lord is near;.....

Love and mer - cy mark His trace; Light, from Ser - aph flame,

Truth, the an - gels claim, Pour on thee His bound - less grace.

1 HEAR, O Israel, hear,
God, thy Lord, is near;
Love and mercy mark His trace;
Light, from Seraph flame,
Truth, the angels claim,
Pour on thee His boundless grace.

2 Sing, O Israel, sing,
God is Lord and King;
He redeems, beside Him none;
Suns and stars proclaim
God's exalted name;
One is He, Eternal One.

Isaac M. Wise

Allegro Simon Hecht

CHORUS

1. O Lord, our King, how bright Thy fame In all the earth, how great Thy name, Thou who hast made the heav'nly height The dwelling of Thy glo-rious light! Full oft I muse, with rev'rent eyes Reading the beau-ty of the skies, The moon and stars, that ordered stand O - bedient to Thy fram-ing hand. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

DUET

CHORUS

SOLO

DUET

CHORUS

(PSALM 8)

1 O LORD, our King, how bright Thy fame
In all the earth, how great Thy name,
Thou who hast made the heavenly height
The dwelling of Thy glorious light!
Full oft I muse, with reverent eyes
Reading the beauty of the skies,
The moon and stars, that ordered stand
Obedient to Thy framing hand.

2 Lord, what is man, that in Thy mind
His works and ways remembrance find?
Or what the child of man, to share
Thy tender love, Thy guardian care?
He stands, Thy chosen deputy,
To rule the creatures formed by Thee:
Thy power beneath his feet has laid
Whate'er on earth that power has made.

3 To man's dominion all must yield,
The sheep and oxen of the field,
The wild beast in the forest lair,
The wild bird scudding through the air,
The fishes that in ocean glide,
And myriad nations of the tide,—
O Lord, our King, how bright Thy fame
In all the earth, how great thy name!

B. H. Kennedy

A. Epstein

Religioso, non troppo lento

1. The heav'ns, O God, Thy glo - ry tell, Thy skill the star - ry firm - a - ment;

Day un - to day re - peats the spell, And night to day is el - o - quent;

They breathe no sound, they shape no word, The list - 'ning ear no voice hath heard.

(Psalm 19)

1 THE heavens, O God, Thy glory tell,
Thy skill the starry firmament;
Day unto day repeats the spell,
And night to day is eloquent;
They breathe no sound, they shape no word,
The listening ear no voice hath heard.

2 To all the earth their lessons run,
To utmost shores their herald-cry:
A tent amidst them for the sun
The hand divine hath set on high.
As bridegroom from his chamber, he
Comes forth in dazzling brilliancy.

3 Pure is Thy soul-converting word,
Thy law which makes the simple wise;
Heart-soothing are Thy statutes, Lord;
Thy truth is light unto the eyes;
Thy fear abides for ever clean,
Thy judgments true and right are seen.

R. H. Kennedy

Simon Hecht

Andante

1. How cold that man, to faith how dead, Who, hav - ing na - ture's vol - ume read, Finds not from first to last,..... Some truth that to his mor - al sense Proves an e - ter - nal Prov - i - dence,— A pres - ent, fu - ture, past.....

1 HOW cold that man, to faith how dead,
Who, having nature's volume read,
Finds not from first to last,
Some truth that to his moral sense
Proves an eternal Providence,—
A present, future, past.

2 Below the brute that being ranks,
Who fails to render grateful thanks,
When he creation scans;
Where gentle blossoms yield their sweets,
And every warbling bird repeats
Instinctive notes of praise.

3 Creation's Author, teach my mind
A providence divine and kind
In nature's plan to see,
Whose wonders every day renewed
Shall fill my heart with gratitude,
O Lord of all, to Thee.

Penina Moise
St. 2 and 3 altered

Otto Lob

Allegro moderato

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,

What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing place se - rene;

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

To end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou.

(Psalm 90)

1 O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling place serene;
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die—
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

Edward H. Bickersteth

S. Thalberg

Giocoso

1. We lift our eyes to yon - der hills, Where on - ly help is found;

To Him who all cre - a - tion fills, Who gives the stars their bound.

The might - y God His Is - rael keeps, And Ho - ly is His Name;

He nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps, From age to age the same.

(Psalm 121)

1 We lift our eyes to yonder hills,
Where only help is found ;
To Him who all creation fills,
Who gives the stars their bound.
The mighty God His Israel keeps,
And Holy is His Name ;
He never slumbers, never sleeps,
From age to age the same.

2 Lord, we who in Thy ways delight,
May banish every fear ;
By sea and land, by day and night,
Thy hand is ever near.
We will indulge no faithless doubt,
And, wheresoe'er we roam,
Thou wilt preserve our going out,
And Thou our coming home.

Anonymous

Ludwig van Beethoven

Con moto

1. Earth, with all thy thous - and voic - es Praise in

songs th' e - ter - nal King; Praise His name, whose

praise re - joic - es Ears that hear, and tongues that sing.

(Psalm 66)

1 EARTH, with all thy thousand voices
Praise in songs th'eternal King;
Praise His name, whose praise rejoices
Ears that hear, and tongues that sing.

2 Lord, from each far-peopled dwelling
Earth shall raise the glad acclaim;
All shall come, Thy greatness telling,
Sing Thy praise, and bless Thy name.

3 Bless the Lord, who ever liveth;
Sound His praise through every land
Who our dying souls reviveth,
By whose arm upheld we stand.

Edward Churton, abridged

P. C. Lutkin

Moderato

1. Now bless the God of all, Who peace to us has giv - en;

Whose light up - on us shines, And grace from high - est heav - en.

The God of Is - rael, He Up - on all men be - stows

The won - ders of that Hand, From which all bless - ing flows.

1 NOW bless the God of all,
Who peace to us has given;
Whose light upon us shines,
And grace from highest heaven.
The God of Israel, He
Upon all men bestows
The wonders of that Hand,
From which all blessing flows.

2 From our first days of life,
When peacefully we rested
Within our mother's arms,
Untroubled, unmolested,
Thy love did bear us up,
Thy mercy never failed;
When we were weak Thy strength
To make us strong availed.

3 O grant, Lord, that our hearts
In joy may ever treasure
That peace which Thou dost grant
To men in bounteous measure.
And, Lord, our hands confirm
To work for all men's peace,
Our God, whose love is sure
Whose mercies never cease.

Israel Abrahams

Lento

J. Crüger

1. Why do the heath - en rage? What are the na - tions dream - ing?

In vain a - gainst the Lord And His a - noint - ed schem - ing,

Kings of the earth a - rise, And leagu - ed rul - ers say:

"Come let us break their bands, And cast their cords a - way."

(Psalm 2)

1 WHY do the heathen rage?
What are the nations dreaming?
In vain against the Lord
And His anointed scheming,
Kings of the earth arise,
And leaguèd rulers say:
"Come let us break their bands,
And cast their cords away."

2 He who is throned in heaven
Derides their preparation;
The Lord upon them pours
His scornful indignation:
Soon shall his voice of wrath
Their souls with terror thrill:
"Yet have I set my king
On Zion's holy hill."—

3 "Beneath Thine iron rod
Thy foemen shall be shattered,
As by the potter's hand
The broken sherds lie scattered."
Be wise, then, O ye kings,
Ye earthly judges, hear;
Serve ye the Lord with awe,
Rejoice with trembling fear.

A. T. Russell, alt.

Alois Kaiser

Andante con moto

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul for Thee, O God, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.

(Psalm 42)

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul for Thee, O God,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsting soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thy majesty divine!

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul,
Trust God who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul,
Hope still and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy Lord,
Thy health's eternal spring.

"New" Version

Cécile Hartog

Andante

1. The Lord my pas- ture shall pre- pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;

His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch- ful eye;

My noon-day walks He shall at-tend, And all my mid night hours de - fend.

(Psalm 23)

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint
Or in the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still.
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dismal shade.

Joseph Addison

Traditional "Ki hinne kahomer"

p Largo

1. Lo, as the pot - ter molds his clay, Shap - ing and form- ing it from day to day, Thus in Thy hand, O..... Lord, are we, O Thou whose mer - cies nev - er pass a - way.

1 LO, as the potter molds his clay,
Shaping and forming it from day to day,
Thus in Thy hand, O Lord, are we,
O Thou whose mercies never pass away.

2 E'en as the mason hews the stone,
And one is carved and wrought, and shattered one,
Thus in Thy hand, O Lord, are we,
Thou who of life and death art Lord alone.

3 Lo, as amidst the fiery glow
The smith his iron forges, blow on blow,
Thus in Thy hand, O Lord, are we,
O Thou who savest those by care laid low.

4 Lo, as the silver seven times tried
Is in the smelter's furnace purified,
Thus in Thy hand, O Lord, are we,
O Thou, who balm and healing scatterest wide.

Elsie Davis
Tr. fr. the Hebr. of R. Meir b. Baruch of Rothenburg

Julius Stern

Moderato

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;

What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?

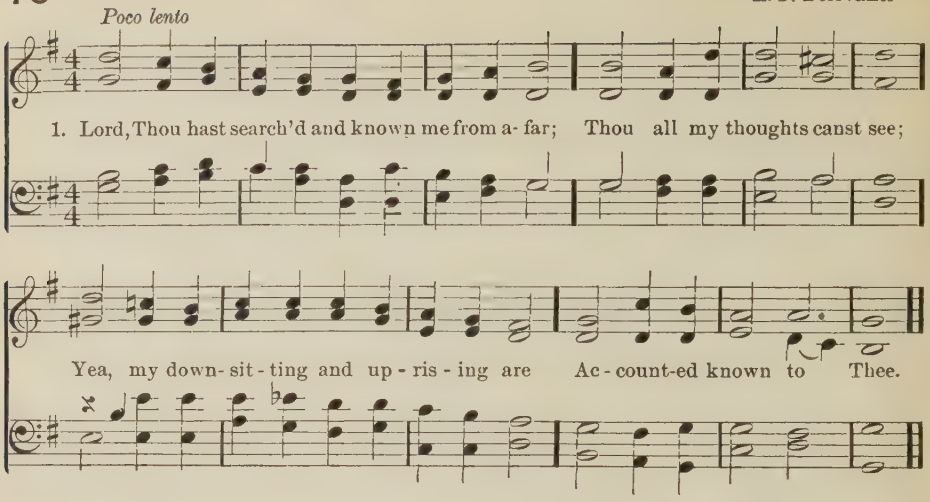
(Psalm 27)

1 God is my strong salvation;
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near.
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me
With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait,
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.
His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
The Lord will give thee peace.

James Montgomery

E. P. Delevanti



(Psalm 139)

1 LORD, Thou hast searched and known me from afar;
Thou all my thoughts canst see;
Yea, my down-sitting and uprising are
Accounted known to Thee.

2 Thou compassest my pathway and my bed
Where'er I move or dwell;
Even before my lips the word have said,
Thou canst that word foretell.

3 O whither from Thy spirit shall I flee,
Or from Thy presence go?
Lo, Thou art there, if heaven my dwelling be
Or Sheol's depths below.

4 If I the wings of morning take, and past
The utmost seas abide,
There also, Lord, Thy hand shall hold me fast,
Thy right hand be my guide.

5 If I in darkness shroud me from Thy sight,
Then night itself grows clear,
For darkness hideth not from Thee, but night
Doth bright as day appear.

6 Search me, O Lord, and see if unto sin
My heart is prone to stray;
Try me and know my thoughts, and lead me in
The everlasting way.

Alice Lucas

Frederic H. Cowen

Moderato

1. The Lord en-throned on high, O'er time and time's sure laws
In maj - es - ty He reigns, Of all, the prim - al cause.
He ev - er was, He is, And ev - er He will be,.....
'Mid birth and wreck of worlds, Im - mu - ta - ble..... is He.

1 THE Lord, enthroned on high,
O'er time and time's sure laws
In majesty He reigns,
Of all, the primal cause.
He ever was, He is,
And ever He will be,
'Mid birth and wreck of worlds,
Immutable is He.

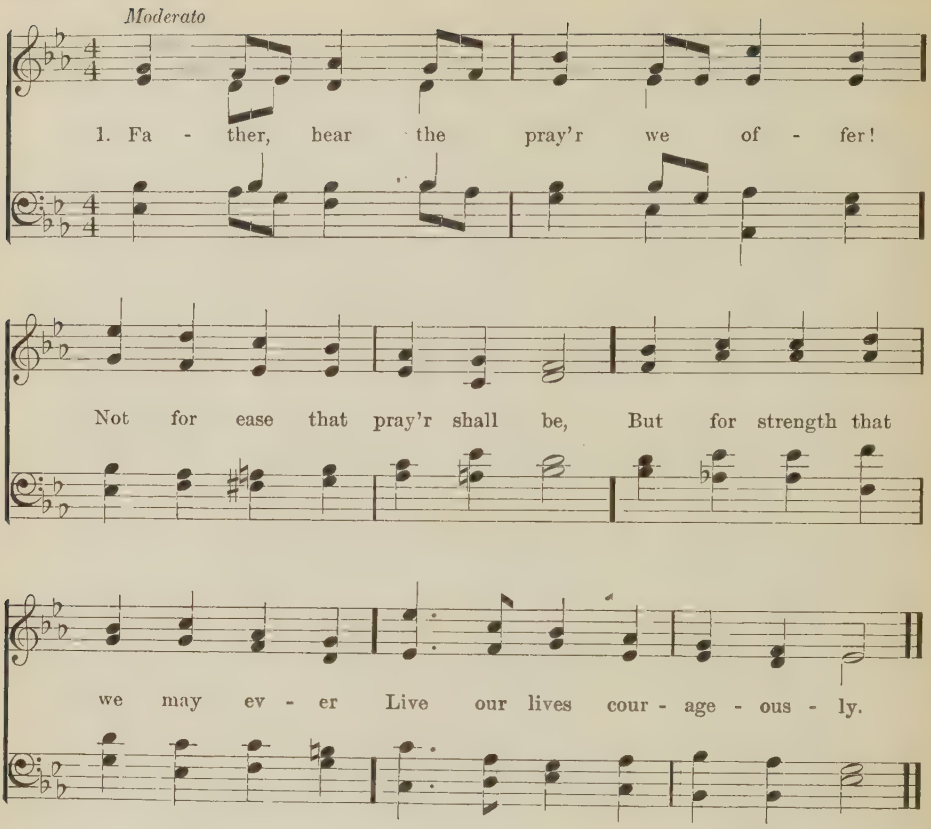
2 Though past the farthest star
His power supreme extends,
To every reverent heart
His presence bright descends;
His nearness they shall feel
And prize all things above,
Who keep His holy laws
And trust His perfect love.

3 Thy God, O Israel,
And God of all men, too,
Who with paternal love
Metes out to each his due;
Yea, all who seek will win
His plentitude of grace,
Divine affection smiles
On men of every race.

4 Our God, our fathers' God,
What God is like to Thee?
What language can express
Thy praises worthily?
The works we do for men
Extol Thee most on high,
By kind and loving deeds
Thy name we glorify.

Harry H. Mayer

F. Brandeis



1 FATHER, hear the prayer we offer!
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

2 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay,
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

L. M. Willis

Old German Folk song

Moderato

1. { Di - vine Dis - pos - er of e-vents! To whom all praise be - longs; }
{ Each at - tri - bute of Thine pre-sents A theme for count-less songs. }

Though mor - tal years were mul - ti - plied A thous - and thous - and - fold,

Yet time would scarce - ly be sup-plied, Thy pow - ers to un - fold.

1 DIVINE Disposer of events!
To whom all praise belongs;
Each attribute of Thine presents
A theme for countless songs.
Though mortal years were multiplied
A thousand thousandfold,
Yet time would scarcely be supplied,
Thy powers to unfold.

2 In timid tones, if angels speak
Of Thee, all-knowing God,
How then shall man, minute and weak,
Thy excellencies laud?
All heights and depths in nature's [bound
Are visible to Thee,
The lofty heart, the mind profound,
The mountain and the sea.

3 No eye but Thine, eternal King,
Can penetrate the grave;
No hand but Thine from thence can bring
The soul Thy grace will save.
Oh! let us then in virtue's scale
Strive ever to ascend,
And find beyond this tearful vale,
An everlasting Friend.

Penina Moise

S. Sulzer

Andante con moto

1. The Lord of all, who reigned su - preme Ere first cre - a - - tion's form was framed; When all was fin - ished by His will His name Al - might - y was pro - claimed.

1 THE Lord of all, who reigned supreme
Ere first creation's form was framed;
When all was finished by His will
His name Almighty was proclaimed.

2 When this, our world, shall be no more,
In majesty He still shall reign,
Who was, Who is, Who will for aye
In endless glory still remain.

3 Alone is He, beyond compare,
Without division or ally,
Without initial date or end,
Omnipotent He rules on high.

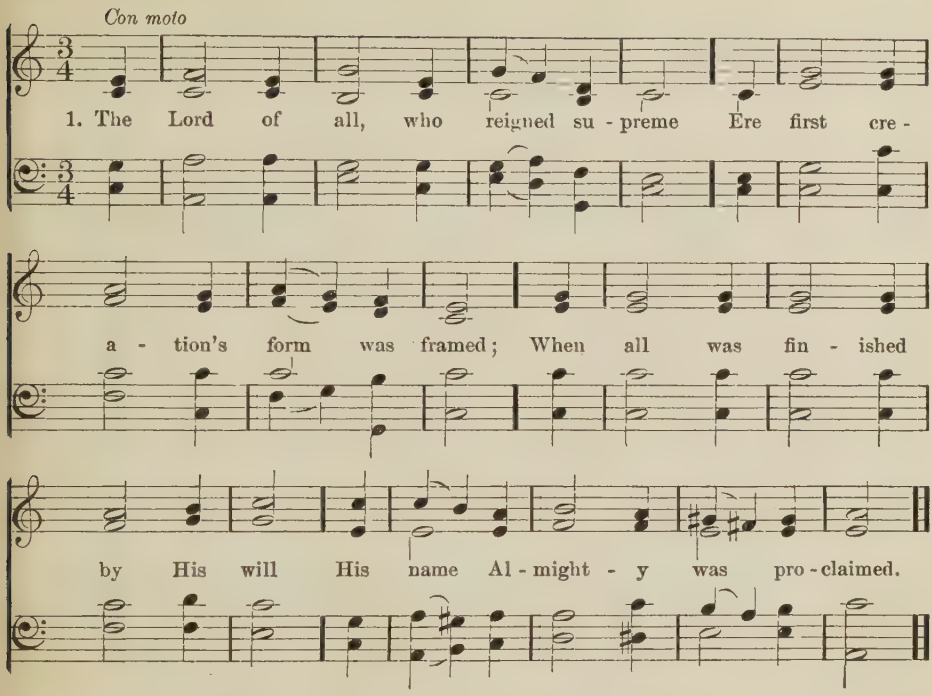
4 He is my God, my Saviour He,
To whom I turn in sorrow's hour—
My banner proud, my refuge sure—
Who hears and answers with His power.

5 Then in His hand myself I lay,
And trusting sleep, and wake with cheer;
My soul and body are His care;
The Lord doth guard, I have no fear.

F. De Sola Mendes
Tr. fr. the Hebr. "Adon Olam"

74 (*Second Tune*)

Traditional "Adon Olam"



1 THE Lord of all, who reigned supreme
Ere first creation's form was framed;
When all was finished by His will
His name Almighty was proclaimed.

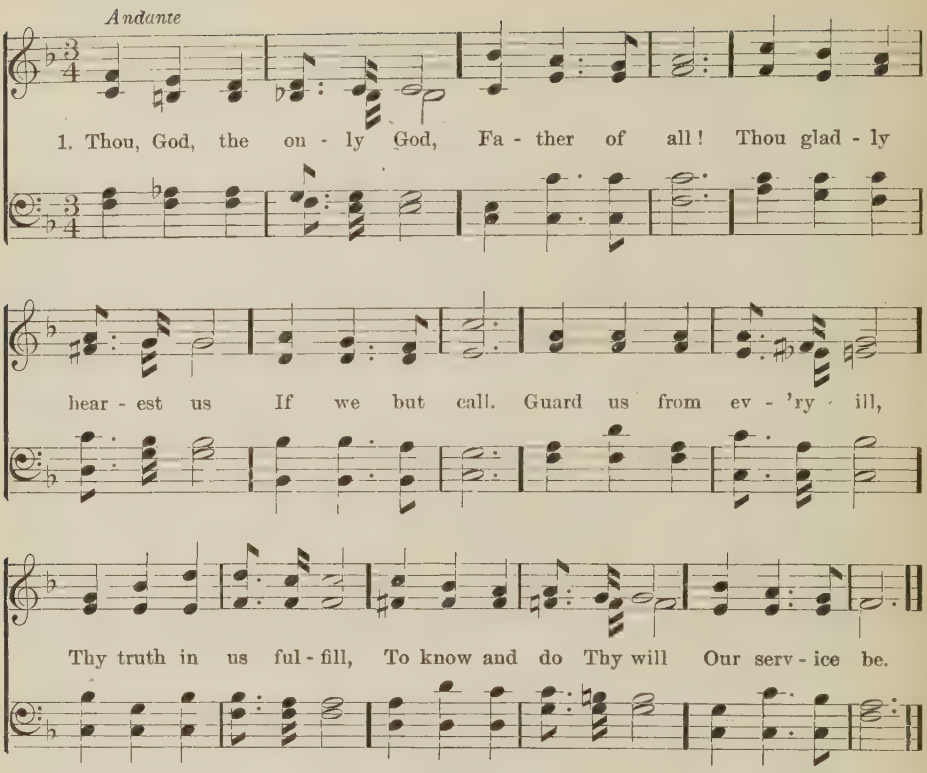
2 When this, our world, shall be no more,
In majesty He still shall reign,
Who was, Who is, Who will for aye
In endless glory still remain.

3 Alone is He, beyond compare,
Without division or ally,
Without initial date or end,
Omnipotent He rules on high.

4 He is my God, my Saviour He,
To whom I turn in sorrow's hour—
My banner proud, my refuge sure—
Who hears and answers with His power.

5 Then in His hand myself I lay,
And trusting sleep, and wake with cheer;
My soul and body are His care;
The Lord doth guard, I have no fear.

F. De Sola Mendes
Tr. fr. the Hebr. "Adon Olam"



1. THOU, God, the only God,
Father of all!
Thou gladly hearest us
If we but call.
Guard us from every ill,
Thy truth in us fulfill,
To know and do Thy will
Our service be.

2 Oft we forget Thy love,
O God most kind!
Oft we forget Thy law,
Light to the blind.
Our every joy is Thine,
Gift of Thy grace divine,
Long let Thy mercy shine
On us below.

3 Where'er Thou leadest us,
O Thou most High!
Humbly to follow Thee
We shall still try.
Quench Thou sin's hurtful fire,
Blot out each base desire,
To deeds of love inspire
Thy children all.

J. Leonard Levy
St. 1 second half and st. 3 second half, Composite

Edward Samuel

Moderato

1. There is One On - ly God Through Na - ture's vast do - mains,
A God of right - eous - ness, Whose love for - e'er re - mains.
None can com - pare to Him, E - ter - nal is His name,
He was of old, He is, And will be e'er the same.

1 THERE is One Only God
Through Nature's vast domains,
A God of righteousness,
Whose love fore'er remains.
None can compare to Him,
Eternal is His Name,
He was of old, He is,
And will be e'er the same.

2 He is the First and Last,
And absolutely One;
Without divided parts,
And equal has He none.
Unchanging is His law,
Immutable His will,
And though we often err,
His mercy guards us still.

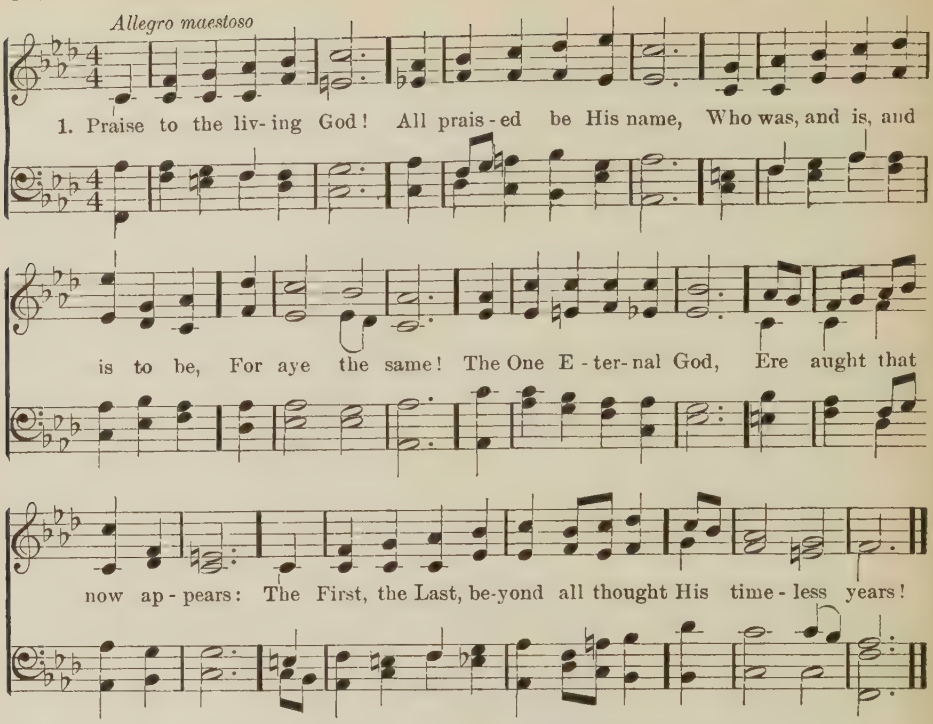
3 Our inmost secret thought
Before Him open lies;
Our deeds are all observed
By His all-seeing eyes.
All goodness He rewards;
On sin He sends a blight;
The clean and poor of heart
Are His supreme delight.

4 This uncreated God,
Of men, is Father, Friend;
The heavens, earth and seas
He made from end to end.
He is the King of kings,
Of lords the highest Lord,
By all that has life's breath
He is to be adored.

J. Leonard Levy

Tr. fr. the Hebr., att. to Daniel B. Judah, 13th Cent.

Traditional Leoni "Yigdal"



1 PRAISE to the living God!
All praised be His name,
Who was, and is, and is to be,
For aye the same!
The One Eternal God,
Ere aught that now appears:
The First, the Last, beyond all thought
His timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms
Declare His loveliness;
Holy, no holiness of earth
Can His express.
Lo, He is Lord of all!
Creation speaks His praise,
And everywhere, above, below,
His will obeys.

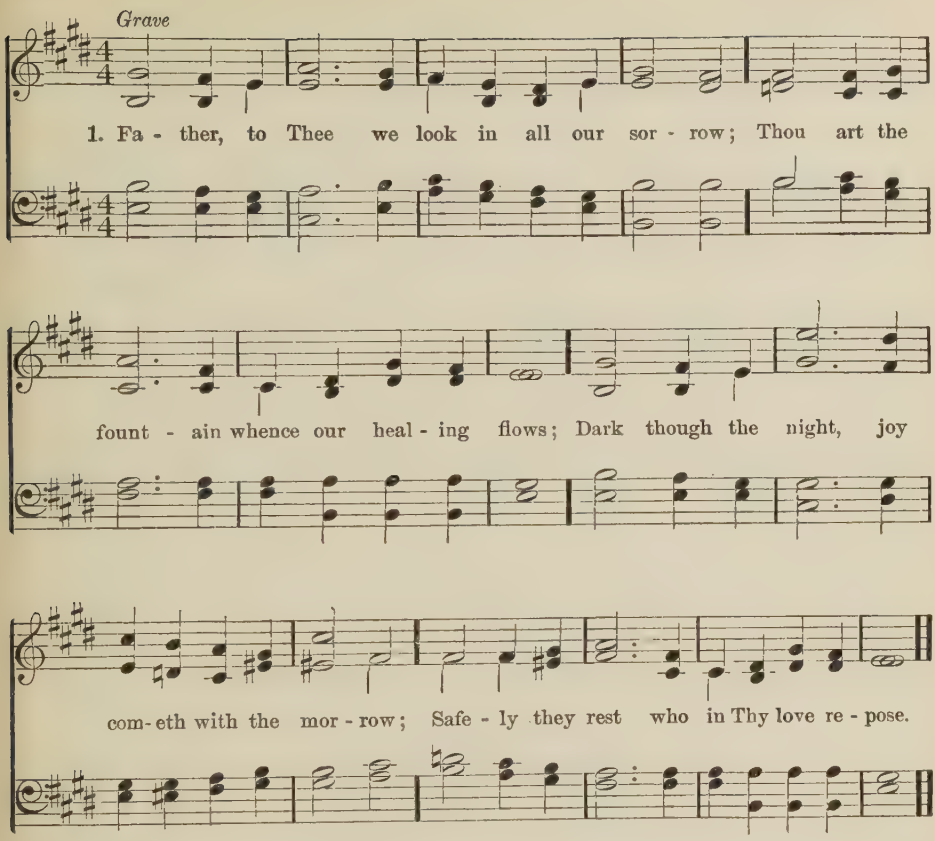
3 His spirit floweth free,
High surging where it will,
In prophet's word He spake of old—
He speaketh still.
Established is His law,
And changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart,
On sea, on land.

4 He knoweth every thought,
Our secrets open lie,
End as beginning clear to His
All-seeing eye.
With perfect poise He binds,
Accordant to the deed,
To wrong the doom, to right the joy,
In measured meed.

5 Eternal life hath He
Implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay,
While ages roll.
Praise to the living God!
All praised be His name,
Who was, and is, and is to be,
For aye the same!

Newton Mann
Ad. fr. the Hebr., att. to Daniel b. Judah, 13th Cent.

F. Mendelssohn



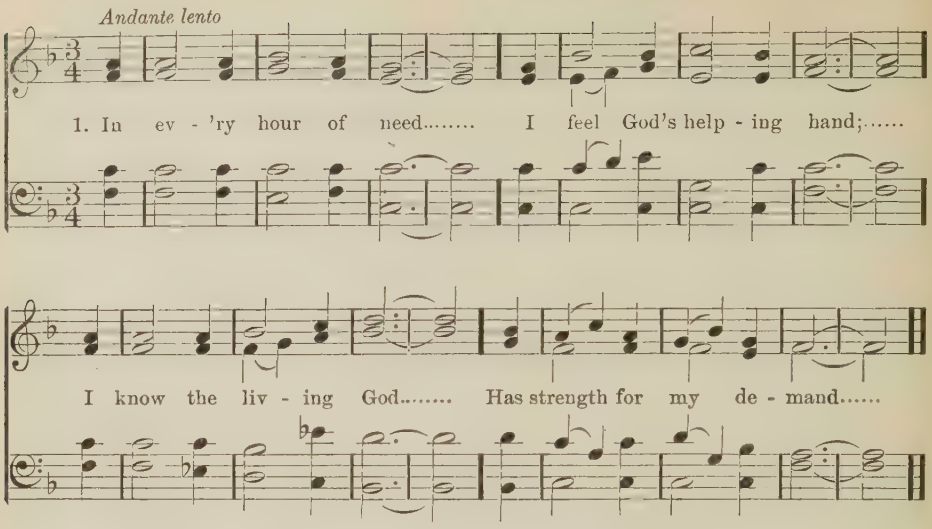
1 FATHER, to Thee we look in all our sorrow;
Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows;
Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow;
Safely they rest who in Thy love repose.

2 Naught shall affright us on Thy goodness leaning;
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.

3 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows!
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
Yet shalt thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

F. L. Hosmer

79 (*First Tune*) Arr. from an Austrian Melody



1 IN every hour of need
I feel God's helping hand;
I know the living God
Has strength for my demand.

2 In every hour of joy
I know that God above
Doth fill my cup of bliss
With tokens of His love.

3 In every hour of grief
I feel the Father's heart
Is with me in my pain,
Doth pity my sad part.

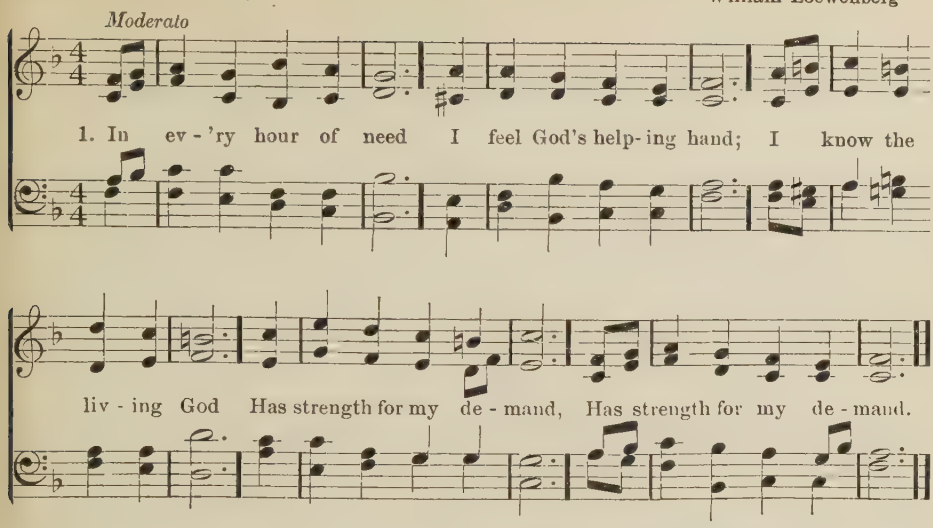
4 In every hour of prayer
I trust that God is near;
My heart speaks through my lips,
Believing He will hear.

5 In every hour of life
I know that love divine
Doth compass 'round my soul—
"His face doth on me shine."

Annette Kohn

79 (*Second Tune*)

William Loewenberg



1 IN every hour of need
I feel God's helping hand;
I know the living God
Has strength for my demand.

2 In every hour of joy
I know that God above
Doth fill my cup of bliss
With tokens of His love.

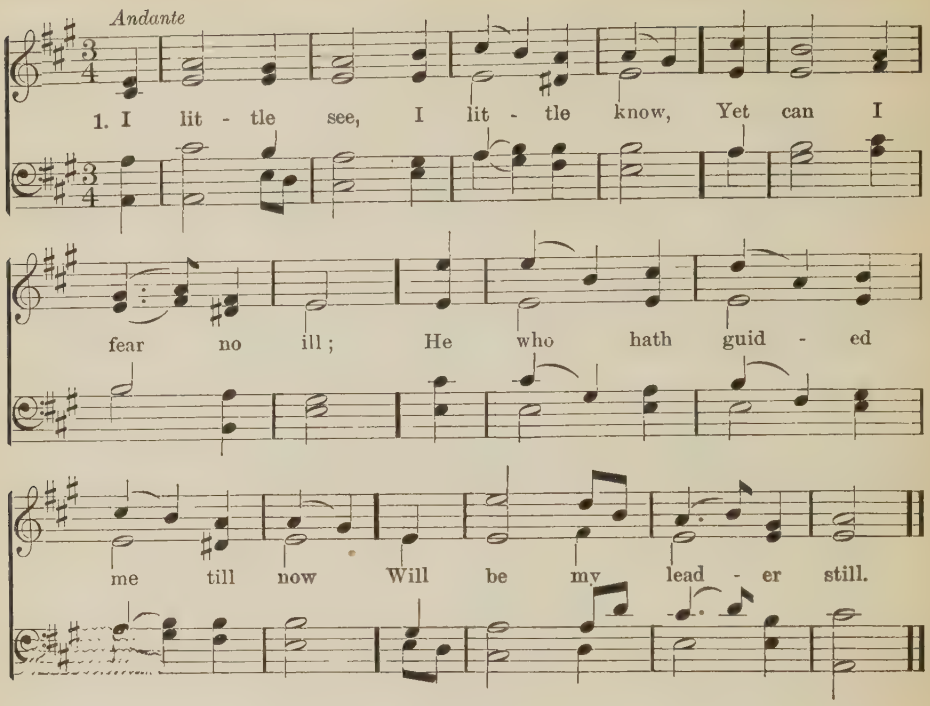
3 In every hour of grief
I feel the Father's heart
Is with me in my pain,
Doth pity my sad part.

4 In every hour of prayer
I trust that God is near;
My heart speaks through my lips,
Believing He will hear.

5 In every hour of life
I know that love divine
Doth compass 'round my soul—
"His face doth on me shine."

Annette Kohn

Ludwig van Beethoven



1 I LITTLE see, I little know,
Yet can I fear no ill;
He who hath guided me till now
Will be my leader still.

2 No burden yet was on me laid
Of trouble or of care,
But He my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

3 He will not leave my soul forlorn;
I still must find Him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn,
And every evening new.

4 Upon His providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

5 And so my onward way I fare
With happy heart and calm,
And mingle with my daily care
The music of my psalm.

F. L. Hosmer

Arr. fr. F. Mendelssohn

Con moto

1. I lift mine eyes un - to the hills, And to the bound - less sky;..... Through all life's sad and va - ried ills, Our help is from on high.....

(Psalm 121)

1 I LIFT mine eyes unto the hills,
And to the boundless sky;
Through all life's sad and varied ills,
Our help is from on high.

2 The heavenly King, who aye shall be,
In might eternal reigns;
When sorrow's darts encompass me,
He every hope sustains.

3 The burning rays of noon-tide sun,
Shall smite me not by day;
And while the evil path I shun,
God will protect my way.

4 On every side He is my shade,
And still preserves my soul;
His greatness ever is displayed
Through years that onward roll.

C. M. C.

Alois Kaiser

Andante con moto

1. Heal - er of the wound - ed heart!..... Hear - er

of the mourn - er's pray'r! For - ti - tude to

me im - part..... Life's vi - cis - si - tudes to bear.

1 HEALER of the wounded heart!
Hearer of the mourner's prayer!
Fortitude to me impart
Life's vicissitudes to bear.

2 Let me be possessed alone
Of the wealth that wisdom yields,
Such as leads to Heaven's throne,
Such as virtue's stamp reveals.

3 Grant, O Lord, above all gifts
Understanding may be mine,
Such as human nature lifts
Up to that which is divine.

Penina Moise

Arr. fr. M. Costa

Maestoso

1. Bow down Thine ear, Lord, hear Thou my cry, Need - y, af -

flict - ed, on Thee I re - ly; Guard Thou my life, let my

faith plead for me; ..... Save Thou Thy serv - ant that trust - eth in Thee.

(Psalm 86)

1 BOW down Thine ear, Lord, hear Thou my cry,
Needy, afflicted, on Thee I rely;
Guard Thou my life, let my faith plead for me;
Save Thou Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

2 Daily my prayer soars aloft to the sky,
Daily I hope for Thy grace from on high;
Merciful show Thyself, Lord, unto me,
Gladden Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

3 Kind and forgiving, ever art Thou,
Plenteous in grace when Thy name we avow;
Hearken, O Lord, to my sorrowful plea,
Father! Redeemer! My trust is in Thee.

Harry H. Mayer

Simon Hecht

Lento

1. Rest in the Lord, my soul;..... Com - mit to

Him thy way;..... What to thy sight seems

dark as night, To Him is bright as day.....

1 REST in the Lord, my soul;
Commit to Him thy way;
What to thy sight seems dark as night,
To Him is bright as day.

2 Rest in the Lord, my soul;
He planned for thee thy life;
Brings fruit from rain, brings good from pain,
And peace and joy from strife.

3 Rest in the Lord, my soul;
This fretting weakens thee;
Why not be still? Accept His will,
Thou shalt His glory see.

Maltbie D. Babcock

Traditional "Ledavid Baruch"

Andante

1. A - rise, O Lord, with heal-ing rod, Lift up Thine hand and save, O God;

A - rise to help the meek: for why Should im - pious tongues Thy Name de-fy?

A- loud they boast, 'Our acts are free; God hides His face, God will not see:'

But Thou hast seen: Thy pierc-ing ray Thro' sin's dark wind-ings flash-es day.

(Psalm 10)

1 ARISE, O Lord, with healing rod,
Lift up Thine hand and save, O [God;
Arise to help the meek: for why
Should impious tongues Thy Name defy?
Aloud they boast, 'Our acts are free;
God hides His face; God will not see:'
But Thou hast seen: Thy piercing ray
Through sin's dark windings flashes day.

2 Recorded by Thy righteous hand
The sinner's deeds for judgment stand:
To Thee the poor commits his cause,
His help from Thee the friendless draws:
Quell Thou the scornful arm, and beat
The proud oppressor from his seat:
Proclaim—The reign of sin is o'er,
The place that knew it knows no more.

3 O Lord the King of boundless might,
The wicked perish from Thy sight:
'Tis Thine the drooping heart to cheer,
The cries of praying souls to hear,
The orphan's injured cause to try,
And, in Thy people's peril nigh,
To snatch them from the spoiler's rage,
And guard their rightful heritage.

Composite

Simon Hecht

Andante

1. In the hour of dis - tress, When the world doth op - press,

With sights and with mem'ries that sad - den, Though the heart may re - peat

Ev - 'ry sin, each de - feat, God en - ters to glad - den.

1 IN the hour of distress,
When the world doth oppress,
With sights and with memories that sadden,
Though the heart may repeat
Every sin, each defeat,
God enters to gladden.

2 In the moment of pain,
Of dishonor and stain,
When death and destruction come near Thee,
From thy sorrow and grief
Turn to Him for relief;
Th' Eternal will hear thee.

3 So in death and in life,
In contentment and strife,
Whatever the fortune He sends thee,
'Neath the chastening rod
Never doubt that thy God
In mercy befriends thee.

Henry L. Gideon
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Minna Kleeberg

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel

Allegro moderato

1. Give us Thy ho - ly peace, O Lord, Thy

ho - ly peace and rest, Give us to love Thy

ho - ly word, And in that love be bless'd.

1 GIVE us Thy holy peace, O Lord,
Thy holy peace and rest,
Give us to love Thy holy word,
And in that love be blessed.

2 Teach us to do Thy will, O Lord,
Let us from sin be free,
And unto us the grace accord
In all things Thee to see.

3 Grant us the lamp of faith, O Lord,
To guide us on our way,
And lead us o'er death's shadowy ford,
Unto eternal day.

Alice Lucas

Choral from Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Larghetto

1. { Lo, our Fa-ther's ten-der care Slum-bers not, nor sleep-eth; }
{ Gra-cious gifts His lav-ish hand Dai-ly on us heap-eth. }

Tho' fierce storms, tho' per-ils low-er, Is not God our shelt'ring tower?

Tremble not! At His word the storm is still, Per-ils vanish at His will;

And His love or-dains our lot— Lo, our Guard-ian slumb-ers not.

1 LO, our Father's tender care
Slumbers not, nor sleepeth;
Gracious gifts His lavish hand
Daily on us heapeth.
Though fierce storms, though perils lower,
Is not God our sheltering tower?
Tremble not!
At His word the storm is still,
Perils vanish at His will;
And His love ordains our lot—
Lo, our Guardian slumbers not.

2 Lo, our Father's gracious love
Slumbers not, nor sleepeth;
Trust with all thy heart in Him,
Who thy portion keepeth;
Who till now protection granted,
And thy fortune wisely planted.
Fear thou not!
God, who life and being grants,
Kindly, too, supplies our wants;
Let but duty guide our lot—
Lo, our Guardian slumbers not.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Cécile Hartog

Andante

1. In - to Thy hands my spir - it I com - mend, As when I

wake, so when I sleep - ing lie, In love di - vine my sleep Thou

wilt de - fend, I fear not night, O God,..... since Thou art nigh.

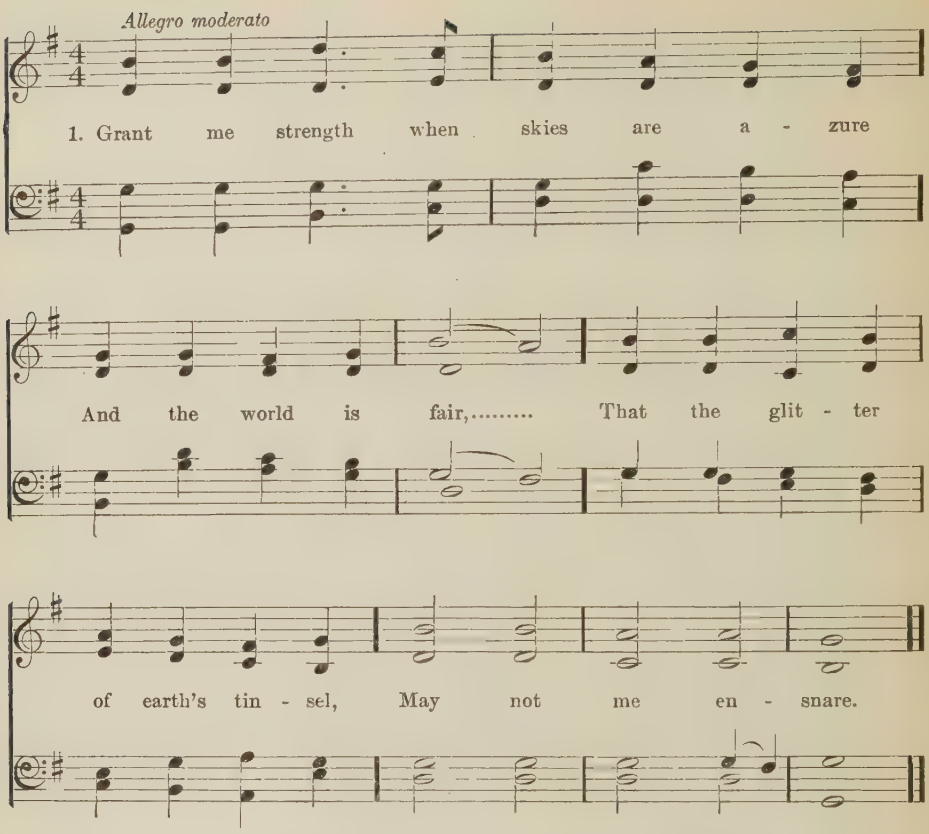
night,..... O God,

1 INTO Thy hands my spirit I commend,
As when I wake, so when I sleeping lie,
In love divine my sleep Thou wilt defend,
I fear not night, O God, since Thou art nigh.

2 And when at last life's battles I have fought,
Down death's dark vale my path in peace I wend,
My mortal ashes in mine eyes are naught,
My soul into Thy hands do I commend.

Lily Weitzman

E. Prout



1 GRANT me strength when skies are azure
And the world is fair,
That the glitter of earth's tinsel,
May not me ensnare.

2 Grant me hope when storm-clouds gather,
And the skies are gray;
Grant me hope's divinest promise
Of eternal day.

3 Grant me peace when death's grim shadow
Looms within my sight;
Grant me peace till Thou dost wake me
To eternal light.

Lily Weitzman

Composer Unknown

Allegro moderato

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, ev - er near me, Guide my

falt - 'ring foot - steps still, Make me hum - ble

and sub - mis - sive To Thy word and ho - ly will.

1 HEAVENLY Father, ever near me,
Guide my faltering footsteps still,
Make me humble and submissive
To Thy word and holy will.

2 Lift the darkness that enfolds me,
In my hour of grief and pain,
Let me feel that Thou art near me,
Let me see Thy face again.

3 Heavenly Father, I beseech Thee,
Hold me safely by the hand.
Lead me, Heavenly Father, upward,
Let me in Thy presence stand.

Clara Holzmark Wolf

Arthur Lieber

Andante

1. Lord, do Thou guide me on my pil - grim way, Then shall I be at peace, what - e'er be - tide me; The morn is dark and clouds hang low and gray, Lord, do Thou guide me.

1 LORD, do Thou guide me on my pilgrim way,
Then shall I be at peace, whate'er betide me;
The morn is dark and clouds hang low and gray,
Lord, do Thou guide me.

2 Pierce Thou my gloom with mercy's golden ray,
Let not the mists of sin from Thee divide me;
Teach Thou my lips 'mid doubts and fears to say,
Lord, do Thou guide me.

3 O'er rugged paths be Thou my staff and stay,
Beneath Thy wings from storm and tempest hide me:
Through life to death, through death to heavenly day,
Lord, do Thou guide me.

Alice Lucas
2nd st., alt.

Frederic H. Cowen

Moderato

1. Our Shep - herd is the Lord, And us His flock He lead - eth;
His earth, with beau - ty stored, Yields all that man - kind need - eth.
Is there a thirst - ing heart? His staff to wa - ters leads it;
To soothe its ach - ing smart, With joy and light He feeds it.

(Psalm 23)

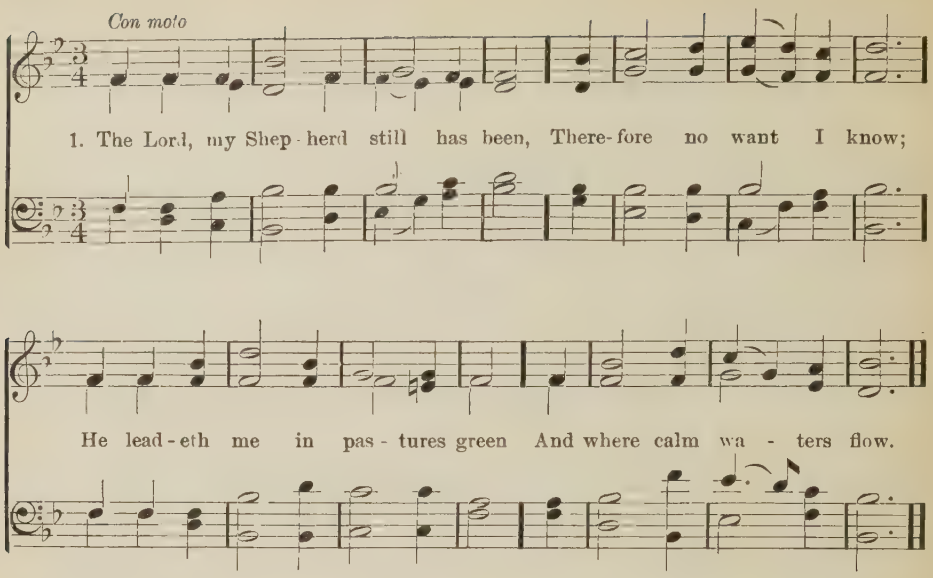
1 OUR Shepherd is the Lord,
And us His flock He leadeth;
His earth, with beauty stored,
Yields all that mankind needeth.
Is there a thirsting heart?
His staff to waters leads it;
To soothe its aching smart,
With joy and light He feeds it.

2 Through night of death and fear
We pass without dismay;
His light refulgent shines
To guard us on our way;
His arm grants victory,
Dispenses joy and bliss,
And trusting in His help
We cannot step amiss.

3 Thus happy is our lot
Within this earthly sphere,
While heaven's blessings smile
In richness, far and near.
God decks our life with gifts
Of His abundant grace,
Until eternal rest
Completes our pilgrim race.

Felix Adler
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Composer Unknown



(Psalm 23)

1 THE Lord, my Shepherd still has been,
Therefore no want I know;
He leadeth me in pastures green
And where calm waters flow.

2 He makes my soul at peace to be
From pain and sore distress,
And for His name's sake guideth me
In paths of righteousness.

3 Yea, though death's darksome vale I trod,
Yet would I fear no ill,
For even there Thy staff and rod
Would be my comfort still.

4 Thou dost for me a table spread
In presence of my foes,
With oil anointest Thou my head,
My cup it overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy steadfastly
Shall follow me always,
And in the house of God shall I
Dwell to the end of days.

Alice Lucas

Traditional

Andantino

1. Here let Thy peo - ple come, dear Lord, To

love, to trust, to pray, To learn the wis - dom

of Thy word From peace - ful day to day.

1 HERE let Thy people come, dear Lord,
To love, to trust, to pray,
To learn the wisdom of Thy word
From peaceful day to day.

2 Here let Thy children come, dear Lord,
Bringing their hearts to Thee,
The depths of being sweetly stirred
To faith and charity.

3 Eternal, Father, and our Guide,
Adown the dawning years,
Through these, Thy sacred portals wide,
We bring our joys, our fears.

4 We yield our hearts, our souls, our love,
Within this holy place,
Smile on Thy people from above,
Bless them with Thy vast grace.

Robert Loveman

From George F. Händel

Con spirito

1. At mid - night, so the sa - ges tell, When Da - vid

slept pro - found, A harp sus - pend - ed o'er his couch

Gave forth a tremb - ling sound, Gave forth a tremb - ling sound.

1 AT midnight, so the sages tell,
When David slept profound,
A harp suspended o'er his couch
Gave forth a trembling sound.

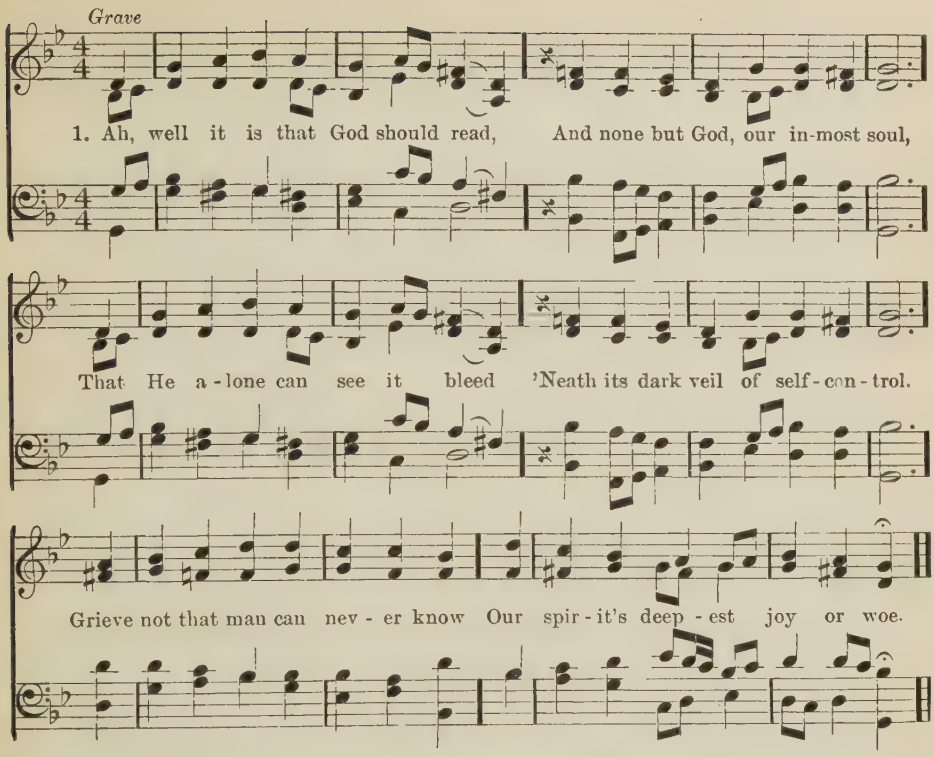
2 Up sprang the royal bard, inspired,
His fingers touched the chord,
And with strange gladness in his soul,
In psalms he praised the Lord.

3 At midnight, when dark doubts assail,
And anxious fears surround,
O soul of mine, amid the gloom
Give forth a joyous sound.

4 O bid me seize the harp of faith
And sing a holy strain
Until each day my life and thought
Resound in glad refrain.

A. S. Isaacs

Georg Neumark, har. J. S. Bach



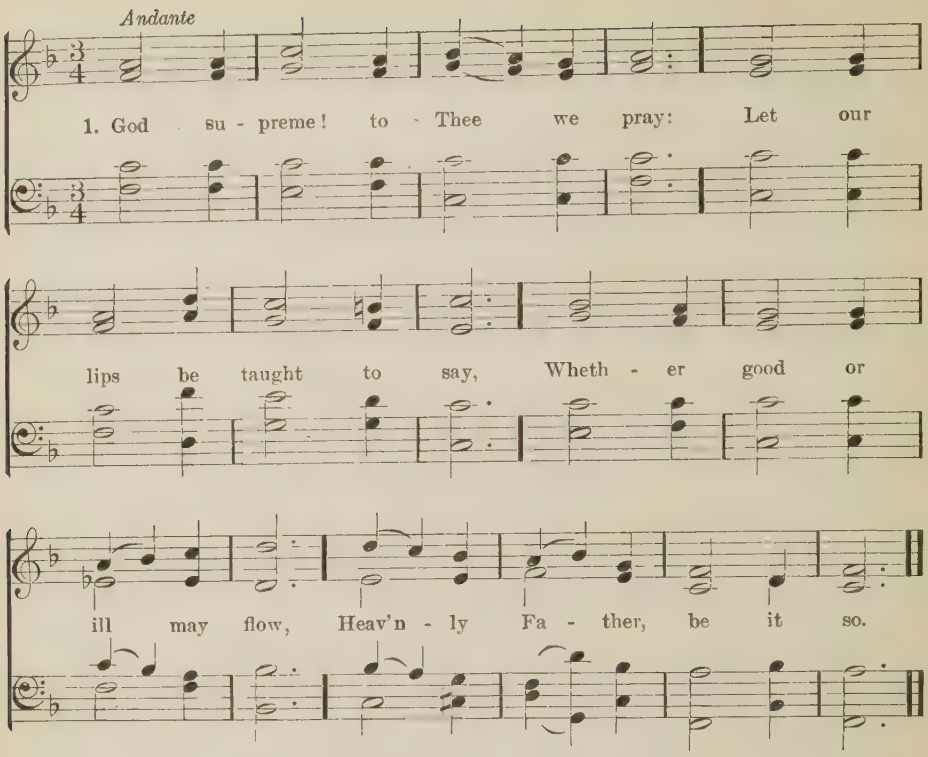
1 AH, well it is that God should read,
And none but God, our inmost soul,
That He alone can see it bleed
'Neath its dark veil of self-control.
Grieve not that man can never know
Our spirit's deepest joy or woe.

2 Lift but to God the tear-dimmed eye
And bend in prayer the sinking knee,
He will receive each swelling sigh
And heed our wants whate'er they be.
In hearts that trust Him He ordains
A love no earthly doubt e'er stains.

3 Come, then, and seek the Fount of love,
Whose living waters all may share;
The Friend who sits enshrined above
Will all our sorrows soothe and bear.
Come but to Him and He will give
Us fitting grace for Him to live.

Grace Aguilar
Stanza 1, lines 5 and 6, and st. 2, alt.

C. Mathias



1 GOD supreme! to Thee we pray:
Let our lips be taught to say,
Whether good or ill may flow,
Heavenly Father, be it so.

2 What Thy wisdom may dictate,
Let Thy servant vindicate,
Though it may our hopes o'erthrow,
Heavenly Father, be it so.

3 Thou alone dost best decide
Whatsoe'er shall us betide;
Be our station high or low,
Heavenly Father, be it so.

4 When our sky is overcast,
When our life-work's o'er at last,
When Thou call'st for us to go,
Heavenly Father, be it so.

Penina Moise, st. 1 and 2
Edward N. Calisch, st. 3 and 4; last line of each st. alt.

L. Lewandowski

Allegro moderato

1. Al-might-y God, who hear-est pray'r, Thou to whom we hum-bly bring
The bur-den of our dai-ly care, The joy of prais-e's of-fer-ing,
Hear, we be-seech Thee, once a-gain, When we our suppliant voic-es raise,
Do Thou with faith our souls sus-tain, And gra-cious-ly ac-cept our praise.

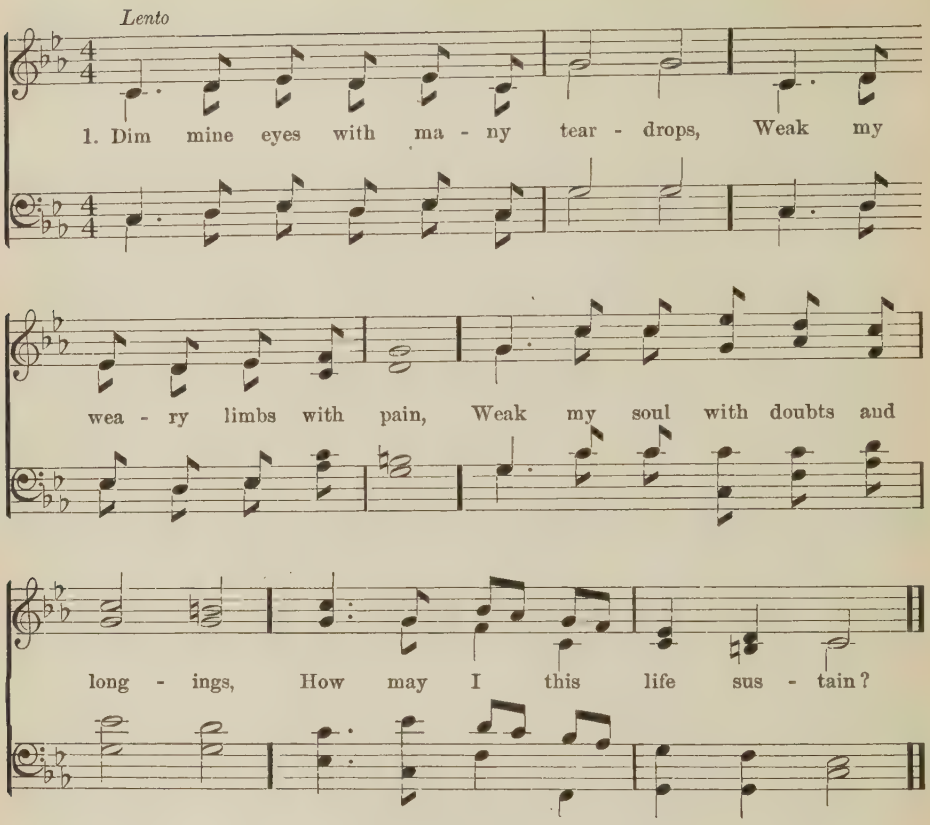
1 ALMIGHTY God, who hearest prayer,
Thou to whom we humbly bring
The burden of our daily care,
The joy of praise's offering,
Hear, we beseech Thee, once again,
When we our suppliant voices raise,
Do thou with faith our souls sustain,
And graciously accept our praise.

2 O Lord, our God, be with us still
As we tread life's darkening road;
Through coming days of toil and ill
Give Thou us strength to bear our load.
Yea, and enlighten Thou our eyes,
That we, the clearer vision won,
May know Thy love, as great as wise,
It is that laid the burden on.

3 Grant us Thy peace, O Lord most High,
Teach us, Thou whose name we bless,
With righteousness to sanctify
Our task, our joys with thankfulness.
Hear us in mercy when we pray,
And guide us, that each day may be
Another step upon the way,
Leading us nearer unto Thee.

Alice Lucas
2nd line of each st. alt.

Traditional "Bemotzae"
From De Sola and Aguilar's "Ancient Melodies"



1 DIM mine eyes with many tear-drops,
Weak my weary limbs with pain,
Weak my soul with doubts and longings,
How may I this life sustain?

2 Strengthen Thou mine eyes, O Father,
With the power Thy truth to see;
Make me strong, O God and Father,
With a firmer faith in Thee.

3 Gird my limbs with trust and patience.
Let my soul from doubts be free;
Make me strong, O God and Father,
With a firmer faith in Thee.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rypins

F. Brandeis

Non troppo lento

1. Say not the law di - vine Is hid - den far from thee;

That heav'nly law with - in may shine And there its bright-ness be.....

1 SAY not the law divine
Is hidden far from thee;
That heavenly law within may shine
And there its brightness be.

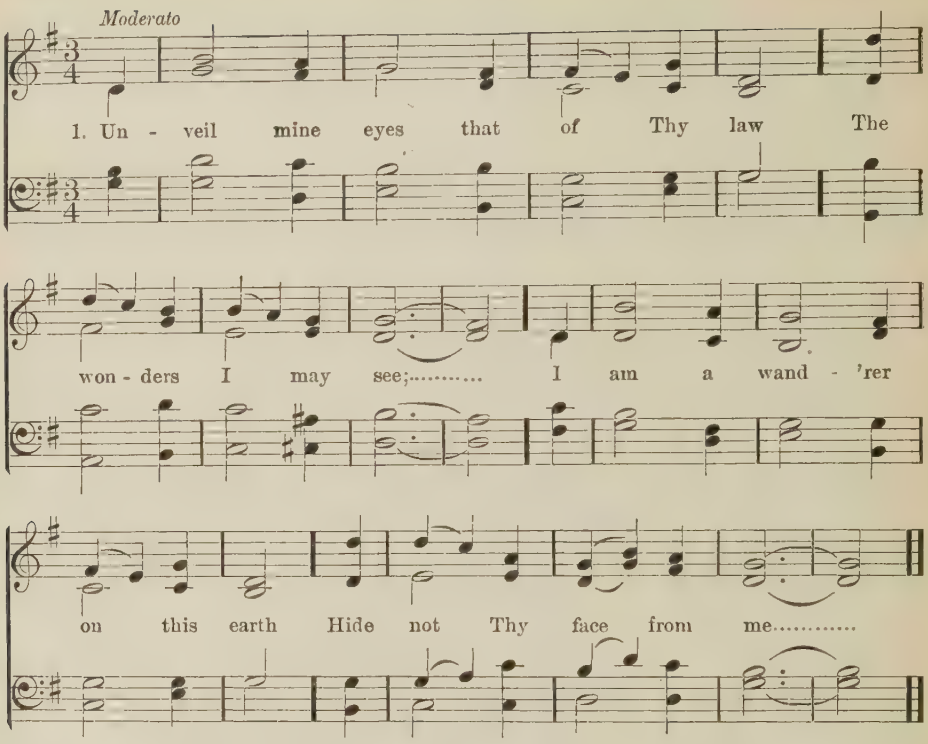
2 Soar not, my soul, on high,
To bring it down to earth;
No star within the vaulted sky
Is of such priceless worth.

3 Thou needst not launch thy bark
Upon a shoreless sea,
Breasting its waves to find the ark,
To bring this crown to thee.

4 Cease, then, my soul, to roam;
Thy wanderings all in vain;
That holy word is found at home,
Within thy heart its reign.

Bernard Barton

F. Belmont



(Psalm 119)

1 UNVEIL mine eyes that of Thy law
The wonders I may see;
I am a wanderer on this earth
Hide not Thy face from me.

2 I of the perfect way of truth
My choice have freely made,
Thy judgments, which most righteous are,
Before me I have laid.

3 In loving kindness let my prayer
And cry be heard by Thee;
According to Thy promise, Lord,
Revive and quicken me.

4 Great peace have they who love Thy law,
Offence they shall have none;
I hope for Thy salvation, Lord,
When Thy command I've done.

Scottish Version

Traditional, Sephardi

Moderato

1. O Star of Truth, down shin - ing Through clouds of doubt and fear,
I ask..... but 'neath Thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear.
How - ev - er long the jour - ney, How hard so - e'er it be,
Though I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low Thee!

1 O STAR of Truth, down shining
Through clouds of doubt and fear,
I ask but 'neath Thy guidance
My pathway may appear.
However long the journey,
How hard soe'er it be,
Though I be lone and weary,
Lead on, I'll follow Thee!

2 I know Thy blessèd radiance
Can never lead astray,
However ancient custom
May tread some other way.
E'en through untrod deserts,
Or over trackless sea,
Though I be lone and weary,
Lead on, I'll follow Thee!

3 The bleeding feet of martyrs
The toilsome road have trod;
But fires of human passion
May light the way to God.
Then, though my feet should falter,
While I Thy beams can see,
Though I be lone and weary,
Lead on, I'll follow Thee!

4 Though loving friends forsake me
Or plead with me in tears;
Though angry foes may threaten,
To shake my soul with fears;
Still to my high allegiance
I must not faithless be:
Through life or death forever
Lead on, I'll follow Thee!

Minot J. Savage

L. v. Beethoven

Andante moderato

1. How blest are they who flee from ill, And keep the Lord's most ho - ly will; How blest who ne'er de - sert His way, But with a per - fect heart o - bey.

(Psalm 119)

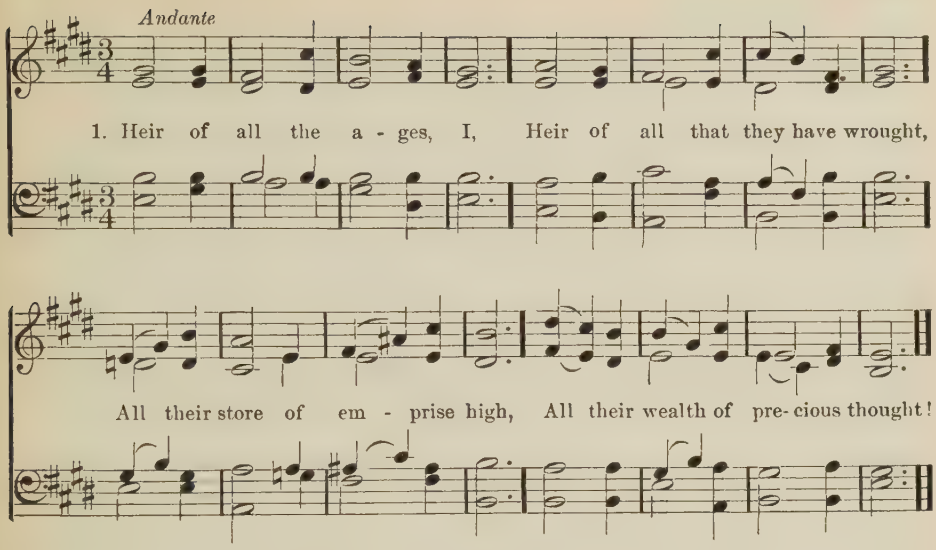
1 HOW blest are they who flee from ill,
And keep the Lord's most holy will;
How blest who ne'er desert His way,
But with a perfect heart obey.

2 O that Thy grace my steps would guide
In Thy commandments to abide;
Upon my face no shame will be,
When all Thy truth is dear to me.

3 My heart shall give Thee praise sincere,
Instructed in Thy righteous fear;
My guide shall be Thy sacred Word;
Forsake me not for ever, Lord.

Composite

F. Lashfield



1 HEIR of all the ages, I,
Heir of all that they have wrought,
All their store of emprise high,
All their wealth of precious thought!

2 Every golden deed of theirs
Sheds its lustre on my way;
All their labors, all their prayers,
Sanctify this present day.

3 Heir of all that they have earned
By their passion and their tears;
Heir of all that they have learned
Through the weary, toiling years.

4 Heir of all the faith sublime
On whose wings they soared to heaven;
Heir of every hope that time
To earth's fainting sons hath given.

5 Aspirations pure and high,
Strength to do and to endure;
Heir of all the ages, I,
Lo, I am no longer poor!

Julia C. R. Dore

106 (*First Tune*) B. Jacobsohn

Allegro moderato

1. From Si - nai's height a fount - ain gush - es, That pours its flood in cir - cles wide; Its crys - tal stream e'er on - ward rush - es, And fraught with bless - ings is its tide; Who from this stream re - stores his heart, Feels through his veins fresh vig - or start.

1 FROM Sinai's height a fountain gushes,
That pours its flood in circles wide;
Its crystal stream e'er onward rushes,
And fraught with blessings is its tide;
Who from this stream restores his heart,
Feels through his veins fresh vigor start.

2 On Sinai's crest a tree is growing,
A lofty tree, with wide-spread arms,
No words, however strong and glowing,
Can fitly paint its glorious charms;
To all who garner its increase
This tree yields happiness and peace.

3 O'er Sinai's summit flames a beacon;
Celestial splendor from it streams;
Its brilliance time nor clouds can weaken;
Undimmed still shine the ancient beams;
The eye illumined by its light
Will ever find the path of right.

4 The waters of this crystal fountain,
The tree whose fruit such bliss doth yield,
The beacon-light upon the mountain,
Are Sinai's law, to us revealed;
They who its precepts know and guard
From man have praise, from God reward.

James K. Gutheim, alt.
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Jacob Freund

G. A. Rossini

Allegretto

1. From Sin-ai's height a fountain gush-es, That pours its flood in cir-cles wide;

Its crys-tal stream e'er on-ward rush-es, And fraught with blessings is its tide;

Who from this stream restores his heart, Feels through his veins fresh vig-or start,

Who from this stream restores his heart, Feels through his veins fresh vig-or start.

1 FROM Sinai's height a fountain gushes,
That pours its flood in circles wide;
Its crystal stream e'er onward rushes,
And fraught with blessings is its tide;
Who from this stream restores his heart,
Feels through his veins fresh vigor start.

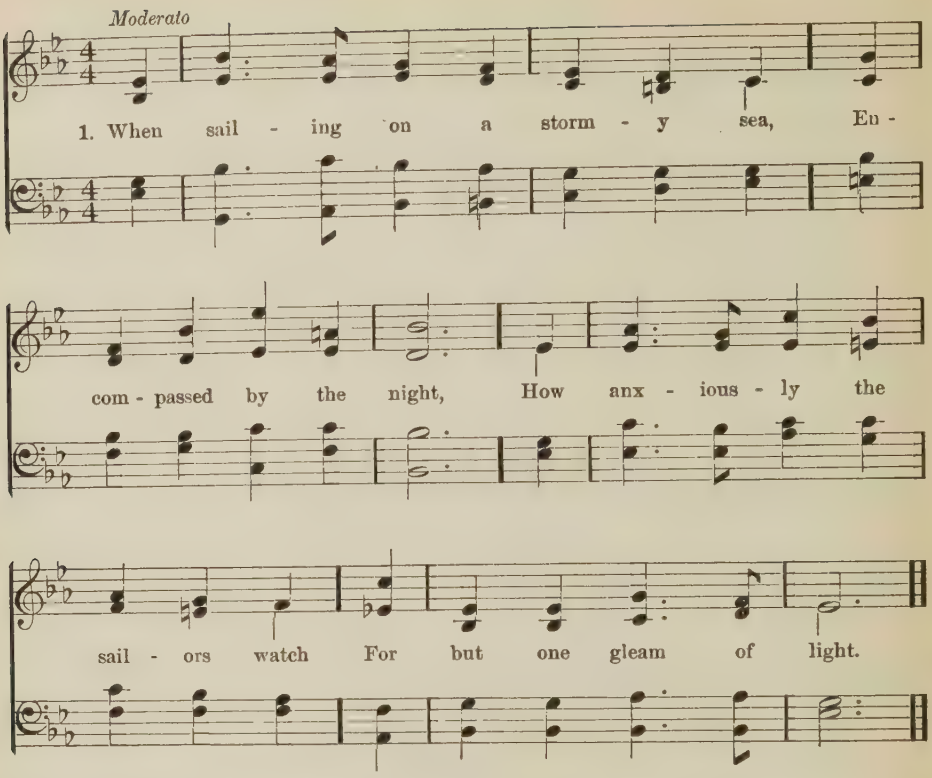
2 On Sinai's crest a tree is growing,
A lofty tree, with wide-spread arms,
No words, however strong and glowing,
Can fitly paint its glorious charms;
To all who garner its increase
This tree yields happiness and peace.

3 O'er Sinai's summit flames a beacon;
Celestial splendor from it streams;
Its brilliance time nor clouds can weaken;
Undimmed still shine the ancient beams;
The eye illumined by its light
Will ever find the path of right.

4 The waters of this crystal fountain,
The tree whose fruit such bliss doth yield,
The beacon-light upon the mountain,
Are Sinai's law, to us revealed;
They who its precepts know and guard
From man have praise, from God reward.

James K. Gutheim, alt.
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Jacob Freund

Frederick Brandeis



1 WHEN sailing on a stormy sea,
Encompassed by the night,
How anxiously the sailors watch
For but one gleam of light.

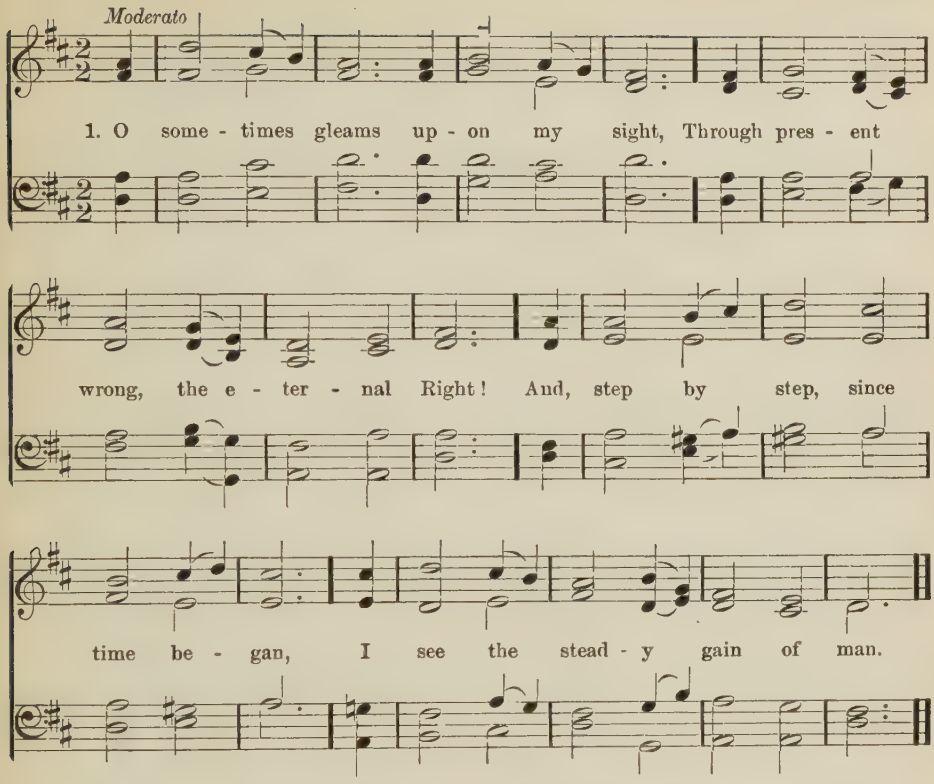
2 And when, upon the distant shore,
They see the beacon's flame,
Oh! then a hundred voices rise
In grateful, glad acclaim.

3 Thus burns within the human heart,
A glorious beacon-light,
Which doth the sea of life illume
In tempest, gloom and night.

4 Oh, wouldst thou see the beacon-light
Whose rays will never wane,
Then ever keep within thy breast
A conscience free from stain!

Max. Meyerhardt

Old Melody
Composer Unknown



1 O SOMETIMES gleams upon my sight,
Through present wrong, the eternal Right!
And, step by step, since time began,
I see the steady gain of man.

2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John G. Whittier

109 (*First Tune*) Arr. from C. K. Salaman

Andante

1. Blest are they that seek God's pres - ence, That seek earn - est - ly His law; Dai - ly will their lives be bright - ened As to Him they near - er draw.

1 BLEST are they that seek God's presence,
That seek earnestly His law;
Daily will their lives be brightened
As to Him they nearer draw.

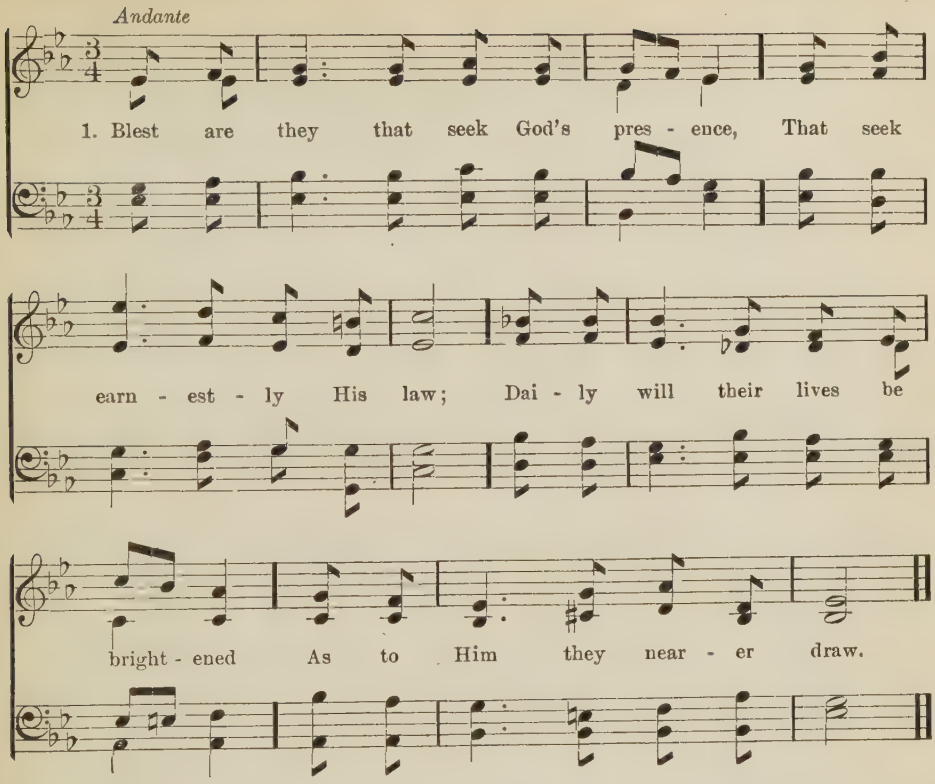
2 Marching ever onward, upward,
In their quest His truth to know,
Wearied by the constant struggle,
Still they hope the light will grow.

3 Thou, who art the source of wisdom,
Teach us that we see aright,
Breathe into our souls the courage
To uphold Thy word with might.

4 Sacred be to us the message,
Which our minds approve as true;
Light divine within us shining,
Guide us life's dark mazes through.

Harry H. Mayer

109 (*Second Tune*) Franklin P. Fisk



1 BLEST are they that seek God's presence,
That seek earnestly His law;
Daily will their lives be brightened
As to Him they nearer draw.

2 Marching ever onward, upward,
In their quest His truth to know
Wearied by the constant struggle,
Still they hope the light will grow.

3 Thou, who art the source of wisdom,
Teach us that we see aright,
Breathe into our souls the courage
To uphold Thy word with might.

4 Sacred be to us the message,
Which our minds approve as true;
Light divine within us shining,
Guide us life's dark mazes through.

Harry H. Mayer

B. Jacobsohn

Allegro moderato

1. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee we pray, Give us the pow'r from day to day The man - date of Thy will to know And in the paths of vir - tue go; From tempt- ing sin and dan - ger free May we this day and ev - er be.

1 OUR fathers' God, to Thee we pray,
Give us the power from day to day
The mandate of Thy will to know
And in the path of virtue go;
From tempting sin and danger free
May we this day and ever be.

2 When evil thoughts and men mislead,
May we disdain their voice to heed,
But to Thy precepts ever cling,
Which peace and joy and comfort bring;
Subdue our passions to Thy will
That we Thy service may fulfil.

3 So help us, Lord, from day to day
Thine endless mercies to repay,
With kindly deeds to all mankind
The favor of the Lord to find,
That we may merit e'er to be
By men beloved and blest by Thee.

David Levy

Alois Kaiser

Allegro moderato

1. New bless - ings ev - 'ry morn - ing, New bless - ings still at eve,

Our lives with good - ness crown - ing, We as Thy gift re - ceive.

As are the stars in num - ber, As are the sea - shore sands,

Slower

So ma - ny are the bount - ies, Still flow - ing from Thy hands.

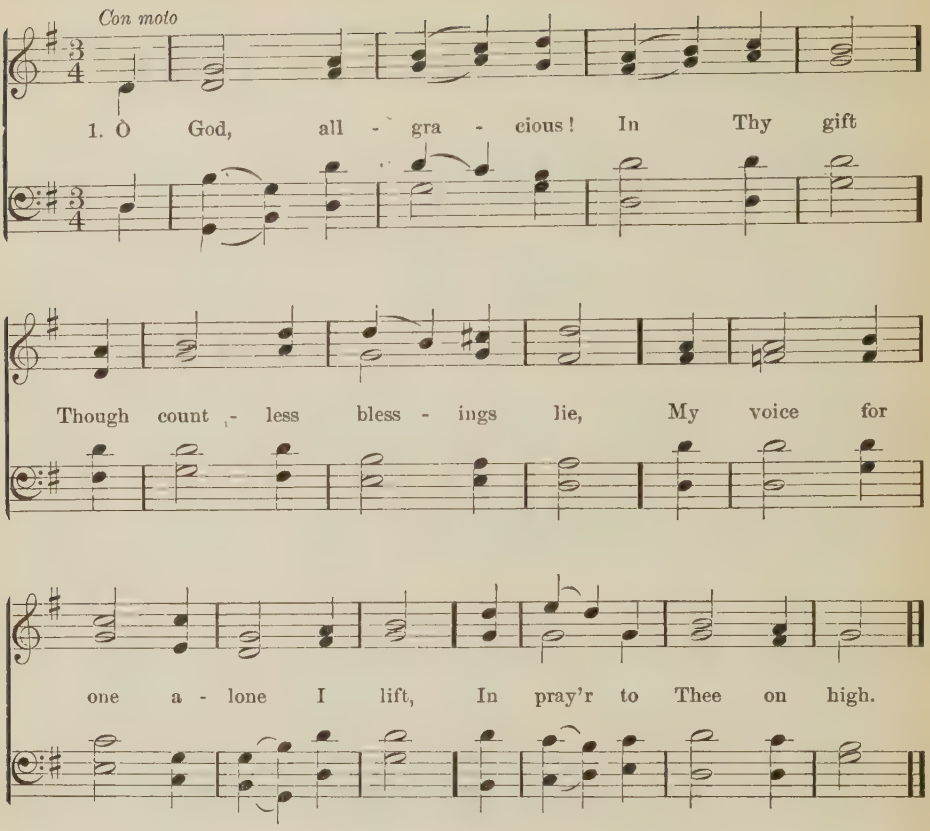
1 NEW blessings every morning,
New blessings still at eve,
Our lives with goodness crowning,
We as Thy gift receive.
As are the stars in number,
As are the seashore sands,
So many are the bounties,
Still flowing from Thy hands.

2 But, of Thy gifts, the sweetest,
The dearest is that we,
Our selfish needs forgetting,
May work and give like Thee.
The world and all its sorrows
Our hearts, like Thine, can feel;
And we as Thy co-workers,
Can teach and lift and heal.

3 Then to this holy mission
We pledge ourselves anew;
We give our minds to seeking,
Our hearts to love, the true.
And, grateful for Thy goodness,
We join with Thee to bring
The day when as in heaven
Thou on the earth art King.

Minot J. Savage

Composer Unknown



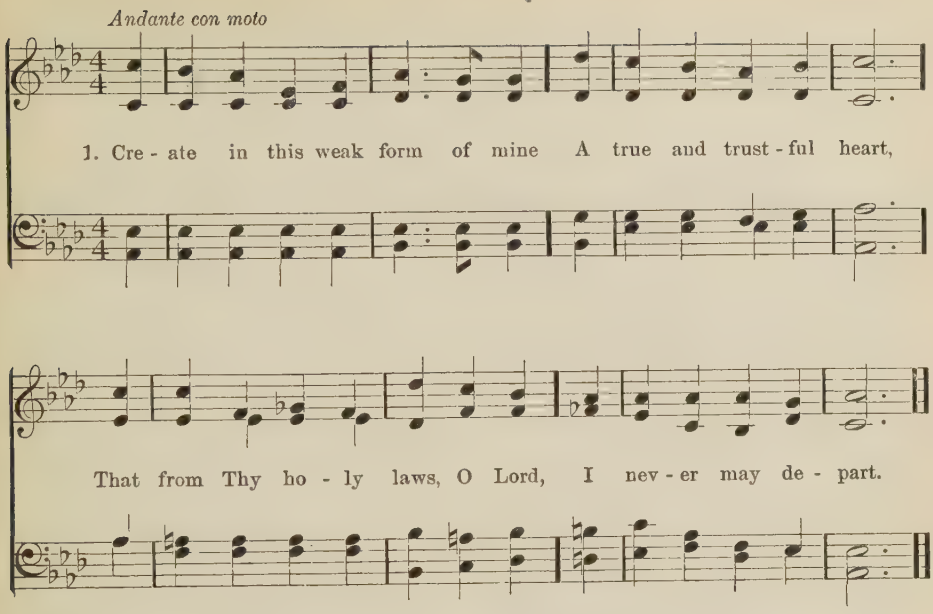
1 O GOD, all-gracious! In Thy gift
Though countless blessings lie,
My voice for one alone I lift,
In prayer to Thee on high.

2 I ask but for the precious ore
Contained in Virtue's mine;
And for her wreath that will endure
When diadems decline.

3 Let wisdom of the heart, O Lord!
Be now and ever mine;
All else is but corruption's hoard,
Dust, hiding light divine.

Penina Moise St. 1, l. 1, alt.

Arr. by Arthur Lieber



(Psalm 51)

1 CREATE in this weak form of mine
A true and trustful heart,
That from Thy holy laws, O Lord,
I never may depart.

2 Grant me, O Lord, a spirit pure
To dwell for aye in me,
That I may seek through all my life
Sweet joys that come from Thee.

3 And from Thy holy presence, Lord,
Cast me not out, I pray,
Remember not my erring youth,
But wash my sins away.

4 Oh, open Thou my sealèd lips,
My drooping spirits raise,
And I will all my days on earth,
Thy loving kindness praise.

Lily Weitzman

Traditional

Maestoso

1. O blest is he that tak - eth heed Of those af - flict - ed and in need, Whose heart with pit - y o - ver - flows When he per - ceives an - oth - er's woes.

(Psalm 41)

1 O BLEST is he that taketh heed
Of those afflicted and in need,
Whose heart with pity overflows
When he perceives another's woes.

2 Though having power, he is meek;
He lends his strength to aid the weak;
Unto the stricken he draws near;
He stoops to dry the orphan's tear.

3 Should troubles hurl him from his place,
Or bring him undeserved disgrace,
The God whose gifts he doth possess
Will not forsake him in distress.

Harry H. Mayer

J. L. Mombach

Andante

1. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand, These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand.

1 A NOBLE life, a simple faith,
An open heart and hand,
These are the lovely litanies
Which all men understand.

2 These are the firm-knit bonds of grace,
Though hidden to the view,
Which bind in sacred brotherhood
All men the whole world through.

3 The cries of clashing creeds are heard,
On every side they sound,
But no age is degenerate
In which such lives are found.

4 A noble life, a simple faith,
An open heart and hand,
These are the lovely litanies
Which all men understand.

A. S. Isaacs

116 (*First Tune*) E. J. Stark

Religioso

1. Hap - py he who walk - eth ev - er In the ways of God, our Lord;

Hap - py he who sin - neth nev - er 'Gainst the teach - ings of His word;

Whose de - light is Him to serve, Day by day and year by year;

From His pre - cepts ne'er to swerve; Un - to peace shall he be near.

(PSALM 1)

1 HAPPY he who walketh ever
In the ways of God, our Lord;
Happy he who sinneth never
'Gainst the teachings of His word;
Whose delight is Him to serve,
Day by day and year by year;
From His precepts ne'er to swerve;
Unto peace shall he be near.

2 He shall flourish like a flower,
Planted by the water-side;
God will give him grace and power,
In his virtue to abide.
By the help of God, most tender,
Shall he prosper in his ways;
Virtue shall be his defender,
Blessèd shall be all his days.

Jacob Voorsanger

H. Fabisch

Allegro moderato

1. Hap - py he who walk-eth ev - er In the ways of God, our Lord;

Hap - py he who sin - neth nev - er 'Gainst the teach- ings of His word;

Whose de - light is Him to serve, Day by day and year by year;

From His pre - cepts ne'er to swerve; Un - to peace shall he be near.

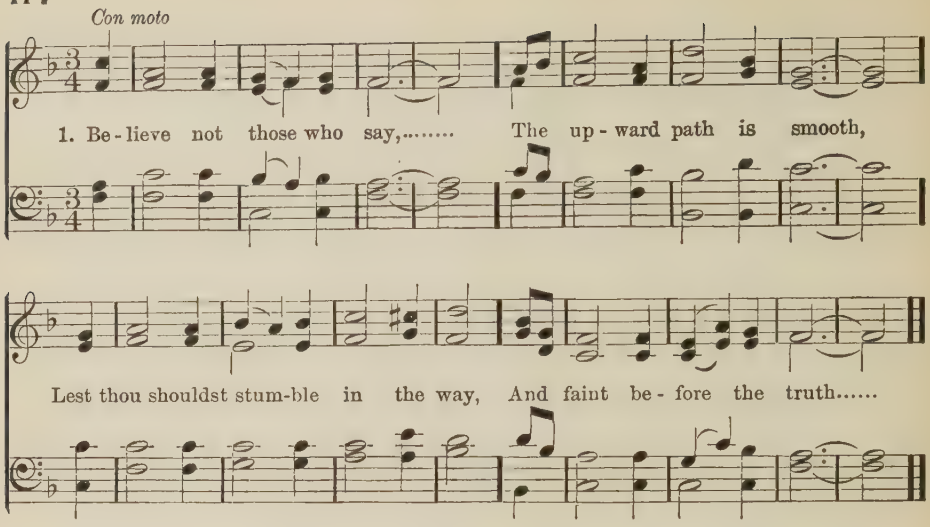
(Psalm 1)

1 HAPPY he who walketh ever
In the paths of God, our Lord;
Happy he who sinneth never
'Gainst the teachings of His word;
Whose delight is Him to serve,
Day by day and year by year;
From His precepts ne'er to swerve;
Unto peace shall he be near.

2 He shall flourish like a flower,
Planted by the water-side;
God will give him grace and power,
In his virtue to abide.
By the help of God, most tender,
Shall he prosper in his ways;
Virtue shall be his defender,
Blessèd shall be all his days.

Jacob Voorsanger

G. Paisiello



1 BELIEVE not those who say,
The upward path is smooth,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way,
And faint before the truth.

2 It is the only road
Unto the realms of joy;
But he who seeks that blest abode
Must all his powers employ.

3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure—

4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame,
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

Anne Brontë

German
Composer Unknown

Moderato

1. Not in en - vy, not in an - ger, On the wick - ed bend thine eye: Like the grass, they wait the mow - er, Like the leaves, they fade and die.

(Psalm 37)

1 NOT in envy, not in anger,
On the wicked bend thine eye:
Like the grass, they wait the mower,
Like the leaves, they fade and die.

2 Seek the Lord, and do thy duty:
Fearless in the land abide,
Glad in Him, whose faithful mercies
All thou needest will provide.

3 To the Lord commit thy burden:
Trust Him, He will act for thee;
He will clear thy truth as daylight,
And, as noon thine equity.

Benjamin H. Kennedy

Scotch Melody
Arr. by Robert Simpson

Andante

1. Thy word is to my feet a lamp, The way of truth to show; A cheer - ing light to mark the path Where - in I ought to go.

(Psalm 119)

1 THY word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show;
A cheering light to mark the path
Wherein I ought to go.

2 When I with griefs am so opprest
That I can bear no more,
According to Thy word, do Thou
My fainting soul restore.

3 O let my sacrifice of praise
With Thee acceptance find;
And in Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Instruct my willing mind.

4 Thy testimonies I have made
My heritage and choice;
For they, when other comforts fail,
My drooping heart rejoice.

"New" Version

S. Rappaport

Allegretto

1. Lord, who is he that hap - py may To Thy blest courts re - pair,

Who, while he bows be - fore Thy throne, Shall find ac - cept - ance there?

(Psalm 15)

1 LORD, who is he that happy may
To Thy blest courts repair;
Who, while he bows before Thy throne,
Shall find acceptance there?

2 'Tis he whose every thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whose generous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

3 Who never will a slander forge,
His neighbor's fame to wound,
Nor hearken to a false report
By malice whispered 'round.

4 Who vice, when drest in pomp and power,
Can treat with just neglect;
And piety, though clothed in rags,
Religiously respect.

5 Who in his plighted vows and trust
Hath ever firmly stood;
And, though he promise to his loss,
Shall make his promise good.

6 Who seeks not by oppressive ways
Vast riches to enjoy;
Whom no rewards can ever bribe,
The guiltless to destroy.

7 The man who, by his steady course,
Hath happiness assured,
When earth's foundations shake, shall stand
By Providence secured.

"New" Version
St. 1 l. 1 and st. 6 l. 2 alt.

"Oratory Hymns"
Composer Unknown

Con moto

1. Think gen - tly of the err - ing one And let us not for - get,.....

How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our broth - er yet.....

Heir of the same in - her - it - ance, Child of the self - same God;.....

He has but stum-bled in the path We have in weak-ness trod.....

1 THINK gently of the erring one
And let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet.
Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the self-same God;
He has but stumbled in the path,
We have in weakness trod.

2 Speak gently to the erring one,
Thou yet may'st lead him back,
With holy words and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not, thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be:
Deal gently with the erring one
As God has dealt with thee.

Julia Fletcher Carney

J. Kinross

Lento non troppo

1. How blest the man, who fears to stray Where God - less peo - ple meet,

Nor tar - ries in the sin - ner's way, Nor fills the scorn - er's seat:

But tak - ing for his sole de - light The Lord's all - per - fect law,

He mus - es on it day and night With love and ho - ly awe.

(Psalm 1)

1 How blest the man, who fears to stray
Where godless people meet,
Nor tarries in the sinner's way,
Nor fills the scorner's seat:
But taking for his sole delight
The Lord's all-perfect law,
He muses on it day and night
With love and holy awe.

2 As some fair tree, which has its root
The flowing waters nigh,
Brings forth its seasonable fruit
And leaves that never die,
Thus all he doeth prospers well:
Not so the wicked fare:
Like chaff before the driving gale,
They waver here and there.

B. H. Kennedy

Arr. from S. Sulzer

Andante moderato

1. O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray For knowledge and for light,

That from Thy path I may not stray When dark - ness veils my sight.

For Thee I yearn, I deep - ly long; Be Thou my guide ere I choose wrong,

So that my will be firm and just, My heart up - held with con - stant trust.

1 O LORD, my God, to Thee I pray
For knowledge and for light,
That from Thy path I may not stray
When darkness veils my sight.
For Thee I yearn, I deeply long;
Be Thou my guide ere I choose wrong,
So that my will be firm and just,
My heart upheld with constant trust.

2 O shed Thy light into my soul
That I may understand
To reach my being's happy goal,
Directed by Thy hand.
Each duty be my soul's delight,
My courage true to do the right
In weal and woe, in joy and pain,
May faith and hope my heart sustain.

J. K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Alois Kaiser

Dolce

1. How hap - py is he born or taught Who serv - eth not an - oth - er's will;

Whose ar - mor is his hon-est thought, And sim - ple truth his high - est skill;

Whose pas - sions not his mas - ters are, Whose soul is still pre-pared for death;

Not tied un - to this world with care Of pub - lic fame or priv - ate breath.

1 HOW happy is he born or taught
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill;
Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not tied unto this world with care
Of public fame or private breath.

2 Who God does late and early pray
More of His grace than goods to lend;
And walks with man from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend!
This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hopes to rise, or fears to fall,
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And, having nothing, yet has all.

Sir Henry Wotton

Frederic H. Cowen

Allegretto semplice

1. Hap - py he that nev - er wan - ders From the path of truth a - stray,
Whom the light of knowledge guid - eth On life's dark and storm - y way.
Joy - ful - ly and well he la - bors, Till his toil and cares are past,
And the wea - ry pil - grim rest - eth In e - ter - nal bliss at last.

1 HAPPY he that never wanders
From the path of truth astray,
Whom the light of knowledge guideth
On life's dark and stormy way.
Joyfully and well he labors,
Till his toil and cares are past,
And the weary pilgrim resteth
In eternal bliss at last.

2 In the desert of our wanderings,
O'er life's wide and trackless sand,
But a single path can lead us
Safely to the promised land.
But be strong, O man, and doubt not;
Look aloft! the radiant light
Of the star of truth will guide thee
In thy troubled course aright.

3 O Eternal Father, teach us
Well Thy sacred word to know;
Light upon the soul, and quiet
On the anxious heart bestow.
May our life be pure before Thee,
Till its race on earth is o'er;
May Thy blessings rest upon us,
And Thy peace forever more.

Felix Adler
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Traditional "Kaddish" (La Despidida)

Allegro Pomposo

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble Though the path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble— "Trust in God and do the right."

1 COURAGE, brother, do not stumble
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
"Trust in God and do the right."

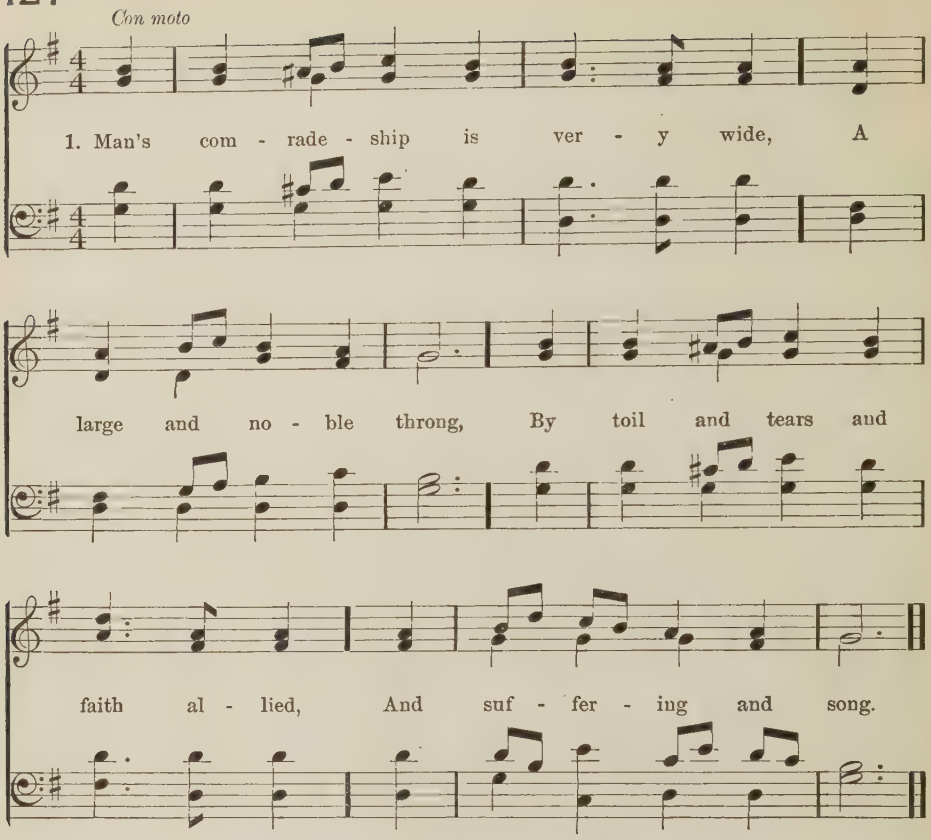
2 Let the road be rough and dreary
And its end far out of sight,
Press on bravely! strong, or weary,
"Trust in God and do the right."

3 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God and do the right."

4 Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding—
"Trust in God and do the right."

Norman Macleod

J. L. Mombach



1 MAN'S comradeship is very wide,
A large and noble throng,
By toil and tears and faith allied,
And suffering and song.

2 The vast democracy of earth,
The fellowship of man—
Who asketh any nobler birth
Than son to human clan?

3 The common lot of human kind,
Its gladness and its woe,
This mortal bond our lives must bind
That we immortal grow.

Florence Kiper

Traditional

Risoluto

1. Men, whose boast it is, that ye Come of fa - thers, brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave, Are ye tru - ly free and brave?
If you do not feel the chain When it works a broth - er's pain,
Are ye not base slaves in - deed, Slaves un-worth - y to be freed?

1 MEN, whose boast it is, that ye
Come of fathers, brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If you do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

2 Is true freedom not to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with heathen hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No; true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And with heart and hand to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves, who fear to speak
For the fallen and the meek;
They are slaves, who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think
They are slaves, who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

James Russell Lowell

C. Mathias

Andante

1. All men are e - qual in their birth, Heirs of the earth and skies; All men are e - qual when the earth Fades from their dy - ing eyes.

1 ALL men are equal in their birth,
Heirs of the earth and skies;
All men are equal when the earth
Fades from their dying eyes.

2 'Tis man alone who difference sees,
And speaks of high and low,
And worships those, and tramples these,
While the same path they go.

3 Oh, let men hasten to restore
To all their rights of love;
In power and wealth exult no more,
In wisdom lowly move.

Harriet Martineau

M. Costa

Deciso

1. Haste not! haste not! do not rest! Bind the mot - to to thy breast;

Bear it with thee as a spell; Storm or sun - shine, guard it well!

Heed not flow'rs that 'round thee bloom, Bear it on - ward to the tomb.

1 HASTE not! haste not! do not rest!
Bind the motto to thy breast;
Bear it with thee as a spell;
Storm or sunshine, guard it well!
Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom,
Bear it onward to the tomb.

2 Haste not! let no thoughtless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's speed;
Ponder well and know the right,
Onward then with all thy might,
Haste not, years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done.

3 Rest not! life is sweeping by,
Go and dare before you die;
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time!
Grand it is to live for aye
When these forms have passed away.

4 Haste not! rest not! calmly wait;
Meekly bear the storms of fate!
Duty be the polar guide,
Do the right whate'er betide!
Haste not! rest not! conflicts past,
God shall crown thy work at last.

C. C. Cox
Tr. fr. the Ger. of v. Goethe

Vincenzo Righini

Allegro maestoso

1. Hear us, E - ter - nal King, Hear Thou the praise we bring,

An - thems and song! Thou who didst part the deep, Thou wilt Thy

first - born keep, Is - ra - el's arm is weak, Thy pur - pose strong.

1 HEAR us, Eternal King,
Hear Thou the praise we bring,
Anthems and song!
Thou who didst part the deep,
Thou wilt Thy first-born keep,
Israel's arm is weak,
Thy purpose strong.

2 Burst Thou the prison-bars,
Lift us to yon pure stars,
Giver of Light!
Help us to dare and do,
Till we, Thy chosen few,
Hallow our mission true,
Guardian of Right.

3 Let us arise and shine,
Till the glad, coming time
When nations all
Know Thee as One alone,
Make Thee in peace their own,
Till at Thy mighty throne
Prostrate they fall.

Eve Davieson

Alois Kaiser

Andante

1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be - loved, Out from the land of bond - age came, Her fa - thers' God be - fore her moved, An aw - ful guide in smoke and flame.

1 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.

2 By day along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And oh, when stoops on Judah's path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

Sir Walter Scott

Anon.

Non troppo lento

1. Ten thous-and mar - tyrs died for Is-rael's cause, With for - ti-

tude sub - lime, 'mid smoke and flame; And while the cru - el

foe stood mock-ing 'round, They called on God and blessed His ho - ly name.

1 TEN thousand martyrs died for Israel's cause,
With fortitude sublime, 'mid smoke and flame;
And while the cruel foe stood mocking 'round,
They called on God and blessed His holy name.

2 Weep not, O Israel, for thy martyred ones,
For though no monuments rise o'er their tomb,
Yet fame upon the sacred spot shall shed
Her fairest garlands and her brightest bloom.

3 Their names are graven on honor's deathless page,
And on the scroll of glory written high,
And though earth's proudest monuments decay,
Their deeds, sublime, will never, never die.

Max Meyerhardt

Arr. from C. K. Salaman

Moderato

1. I re-joiced when they said, let us go to God's house And with - in its loved gates once a - gain set our feet. O Je - ru - sa-lem, built as a cit - y com-pact Where the tribes of the Lord did in old - en times meet To give thanks to His name, ev - er blest, on each feast, When Zi- on stood proudly, the Queen of the East.

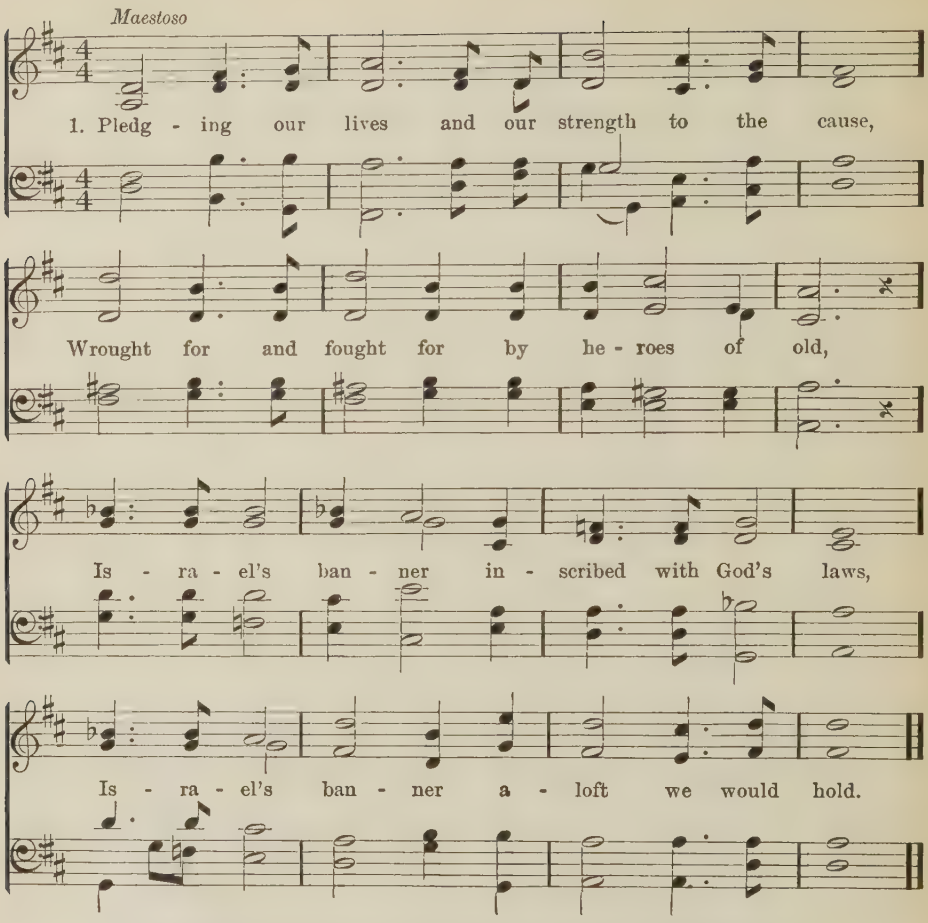
(Psalm 122)

1 I REJOICED when they said, let us go to God's house
And within its loved gates once again set our feet.
O Jerusalem, built as a city compact
Where the tribes of the Lord did in olden times meet
To give thanks to His name, ever blest, on each feast,
When Zion stood proudly, the Queen of the East.

2 E'en though Zion no more in her grandeur exists,
We revere her old walls, and we pray for her peace;
Let her lessons go forth as the word of the Lord,
So that friendship and brotherhood here may increase,
That the house of the Lord may unite us in love
And gain us the peace of the temple above.

Henry S. Jacobs

135 (*First Tune*) **A. Epstein**



1 PLEDGING our lives and our strength to the cause,
Wrought for and fought for by heroes of old,
Israel's banner inscribed with God's laws,
Israel's banner aloft we would hold.

2 Vowing to serve as God's priests from our youth—
Dangers affright not nor hardships appall—
We would devote ourselves wholly to truth,
Loyal and brave, we would heed duty's call.

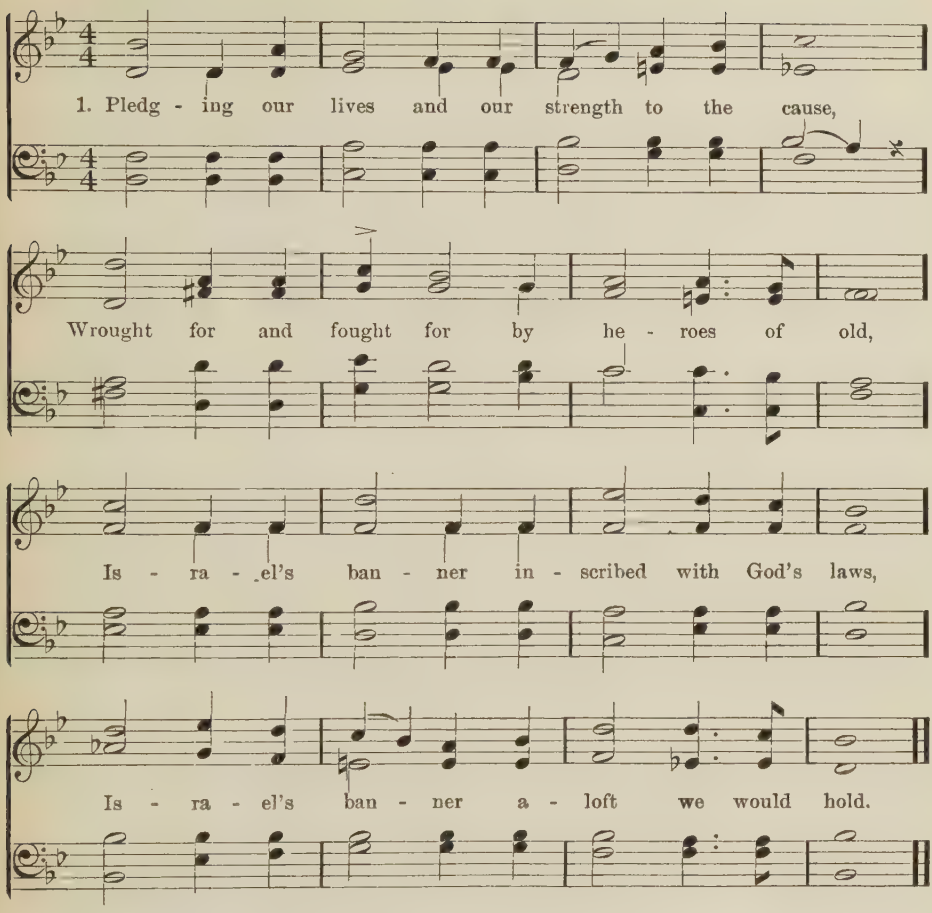
3 Patient and trustful the path we would tread,
Leading us Godward, though steep be its slope;
Israel's banner unfurled overhead,
Valiantly striving, in God we shall hope.

Harry H. Mayer

135 (*Second Tune*)

Marziale

James H. Rogers



1 PLEDGING our lives and our strength to the cause,
Wrought for and fought for by heroes of old,
Israel's banner inscribed with God's laws,
Israel's banner aloft we would hold.

2 Vowing to serve as God's priests from our youth—
Dangers affright not nor hardships appall—
We would devote ourselves wholly to truth,
Loyal and brave, we would heed duty's call.

3 Patient and trustful the path we would tread,
Leading us Godward, though steep be its slope;
Israel's banner unfurled overhead,
Valiantly striving, in God we shall hope.

Harry H. Mayer

Traditional "Yetsiv Pithgam"

Largo

1. When Is - rael to..... the wil - der - ness Had fled from

Pha - raoh's cru - el might, Th' E - ter - nal sent..... to

lead them on, A cloud by day, a fire by night.

1 WHEN Israel to the wilderness
Had fled from Pharaoh's cruel might,
Th' Eternal sent to lead them on,
A cloud by day, a fire by night.

2 And, guided by that heavenly flame,
That beacon from the Lord's own hand,
The chosen people safely reached
Their destined goal—the Promised Land.

3 Yet, not alone in days of yore,
Has God His wondrous mercy shown,
For still He grants to all mankind
A glorious light to lead them on.

4 A lamp of radiant, glowing hue,
By Israel borne in every clime,
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood,
With courage grand and faith sublime.

5 Oh, heavenly lamp! Thy light shall shine
'Till sin and hate from earth depart,
'Till wrong shall fail and right prevail,
And justice rule the human heart.

Max Meyerhardt

L. Lewandowski

Allegro moderato

1. We sat and wept by Ba- bel's stream, For Zi - on was our mournful theme;

And there, on many a wil- low bough, We hung our harps, all si - lent now.

They came, whose cap-tive yoke we bear, They came, and saw us weep- ing there;

A mirth-ful song they bade us raise: "Come, sing us one of Zi - on's lays."

(Psalm 137)

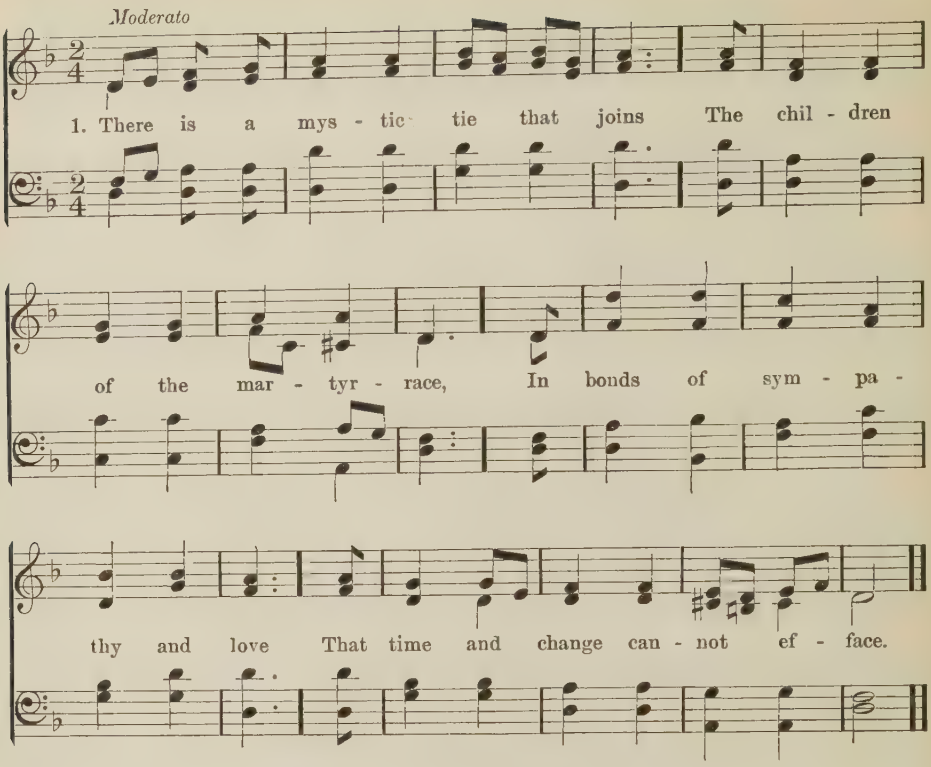
1 We sat and wept by Babel's stream,
For Zion was our mournful theme;
And there, on many a willow bough,
We hung our harps, all silent now.
They came, whose captive yoke we bear,
They came, and saw us weeping there;
A mirthful song they bade us raise:
"Come, sing us one of Zion's lays."

2 How shall I chant to stranger's ear
A song the Lord was pleased to hear?
If I forget thee, Zion hill,
May my right hand forget its skill;
When from my heart Thy memories wane,
My tongue let sudden palsy chain;
When thou, Jerusalem, shalt be
Than dearest joys less dear to me.

Benjamin H. Kennedy

138 (*First Tune*)

Traditional
Sephardic Tune "Hallel"



1 THERE is a mystic tie that joins
The children of the martyr-race,
In bonds of sympathy and love
That time and change cannot efface.

2 E'en though to-day the Jews do dwell
In every clime and every land,
Yet, joined by that immortal tie,
A holy brotherhood they stand.

3 For still in reverent tones is heard
The sacred cry, always the same,
"O Israel, hear, our God is One,
Blest be for aye His holy name!"

4 This is the mystic tie that joins
The children of the ancient race;
This is the grand and holy bond
That time and change cannot efface.

Max Meyerhardt

138 (*Second Tune*)

Arr. from Mozart

Andante

1. There is a mys - tic tie that joins The chil - dren of the mar - tyr - race, In bonds of sym - pa - thy and love That time and change can - not ef - face.

1 THERE is a mystic tie that joins
The children of the martyr-race,
In bonds of sympathy and love
That time and change cannot efface.

2 E'en though to-day the Jews do dwell
In every clime and every land,
Yet, joined by that immortal tie,
A holy brotherhood they stand.

3 For still in reverent tones is heard
The sacred cry, always the same,
"O Israel, hear, our God is One,
Blest be for aye His holy name!"

4 This is the mystic tie that joins
The children of the ancient race;
This is the grand and holy bond
That time and change cannot efface.

Max Meyerhardt

Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal

Allegro moderato

1. Though our hearts dwell lov - ing - ly On God's won-drous care of old,

And our glo - rious his - to - ry, Carved by Is - rael's fa - thers bold,

Let not ours the er - ror be With our past to be con - tent,

Though the past held vic - to - ry Lo, the fu - ture is not spent.

1 THOUGH our hearts dwell lovingly
On God's wondrous care of old,
And our glorious history,
Carved by Israel's fathers bold,
Let not ours the error be
With our past to be content,
Though the past held victory
Lo, the future is not spent.

2 We are strong and we may hope
To push onward with good cheer;
Shall we but in memories grope
When new duties claim our ear?
God's all-knowing, patient eye
Sees the goal for us to win,
Eons swift are rolling by,
Heaven's call is heard within.

3 Rear a temple, founded deep,
Pillared strong with helpful deeds,
Broader views its windows sweep,
Opened wide to present needs.
Nobler hymns we cannot raise
To our patriarchs revered,
Than to build such shrines these days,
Grander than of old appeared.

Sadye Sternberg

R. Schumann

Moderato

1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From bond - age Zi - on was re - stored; Our mouths were filled with mirth and songs To God, to whom all praise be - longs.

(Psalm 126)

1 'TWAS like a dream, when by the Lord
From bondage Zion was restored;
Our mouths were filled with mirth and songs
To God, to whom all praise belongs.

2 The nations owned that God had wrought
Great works, which joy to us had brought;
As southern streams when filled with rain,
He turned our captive state again.

3 Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap;
Though bearing precious seed they weep
While going forth, yet shall they sing
When, coming back, their sheaves they bring.

"Scottish" Version

Traditional

Andantino

1. In Thee we hope, O Zi - on's God, Be

Thou our strong de - fence, In Thee, our fa - thers'

staff and rod, We place our con - fi - dence.

1 IN Thee we hope, O Zion's God,
Be Thou our strong defence,
In Thee, our fathers' staff and rod,
We place our confidence.

2 Our fathers chained in prison cells,
Tied to the stake and burned,
Sang praises to the One who dwells
In hearts from hatred turned.

3 Thy name we bless, O Zion's God,
Though scattered far and wide;
Each land we deem is sacred sod
Where righteous men abide.

Harry H. Mayer

Wm. Lowenberg

Con spirito

1. Let Is - rael trust in God a - lone And in His pow'r con - fide,

For He is faith - ful to His word, If we in Him a - bide;

His coun - sels must for - ev - er stand, All na - tions bow to His com-mand.

1 LET Israel trust in God alone
And in His power confide,
For He is faithful to His word,
If we in Him abide;
His counsels must forever stand,
All nations bow to His command.

2 Let Israel strive for truth alone,
In love to bless mankind,
And in the bonds of brotherhood
All nations soon to bind,
So that they all with one accord,
Acknowledge and obey the Lord.

James K. Guthelm
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Cécile Hartog

Andante con moto

1. Come, ye faith - ful ser - vants Of God's ho - ly cause,

Truth and Light your weap - ons, Ye need nev - er pause.

On the side of vir - tue Be ye ev - er found,

Bring - ing all things e - vil Down - ward to the ground.

1 COME, ye faithful servants
Of God's holy cause,
Truth and Light your weapons,
Ye need never pause.
On the side of virtue
Be ye ever found,
Bringing all things evil
Downward to the ground.

2 Sin and misdeed triumph,
Error leads astray;
Falsehood oft is honored,
Truth is kept at bay;
Yet, lose not your courage,
Men and women true,
God's cause still shall triumph,
If your part ye do.

3 Earth's downtrodden children
Look for helping hands;
Up, then, aid your brethren,
Scattered through all lands;
Let your plea be Justice,
Love be your delight,
Righteousness, your watchword,
Equity, your might.

4 Ye, who are of Israel,
Zion's chosen sons,
Bearing words of comfort
To earth's mourning ones,
Rise and speed your message
To the human race,
So that earth may soon be
Joy's abiding place.

J. Leonard Levy

German

Moderato

1. Dost thou hear the bu - gle sound - ing, Call - ing thee to take the field?

'Tis a bat - tle all are wag - ing; Thou must fight or thou must yield.

'Tis the bat - tle of the a - ges, No man may the gage re - fuse.

Fight on one side or the oth - er, No man can de - cline to choose.

1 DOST thou hear the bugle sounding,
Calling thee to take the field?
'Tis a battle all are waging;
Thou must fight or thou must yield.
'Tis the battle of the ages,
No man may the gage refuse.
Fight on one side or the other,
No man can decline to choose.

2 If from off the field thou fliest,
Even thus thou art a foe;
Who for truth no sword uplifteth
He for error strikes a blow.
He who bravely fights must conquer;
None can e'er defeated be;
For, to soldiers in God's battles,
Death itself is victory.

Minot J. Savage

Julius Stern

Moderato

1. The God that to the fa - thers Re - vealed His ho - ly will

Has not the world for - sak - en; He's with the chil - dren still.

Then en - vy not the twi - light That glimmered on their way;

Look up and see the dawn - ing That broad - ens in - to day.

1 THE God that to the fathers
Revealed His holy will
Has not the world forsaken;
He's with the children still.
Then envy not the twilight
That glimmered on their way;
Look up and see the dawning
That broadens into day.

2 'Twas but far off, in vision,
The fathers' eyes could see
The glory of the kingdom,
The better time to be;
To-day, we see fulfilling
The dream they dreamt of yore,
While nearer draws and nearer,
The Golden Age in store.

3 With trust in God's free spirit,
The ever broadening ray
Of truth, that shines to guide us
Along our forward way,
Let us to-day be faithful,
As were the pioneers,
Till lo, their work completed,
The Golden Age appears.

Minot J. Savage

From Ludwig van Beethoven

Allegro moderato

1. On-ward, broth-ers, march still on - ward, Side by side and hand in hand;

We are bound for man's true king-dom, We are an in - creas - ing band.

Tho' the way seems oft - en doubt- ful, Hard the toil which we en - dure,

Tho' at times our cour - age fal - ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.

1 ONWARD, brothers, march still onward,
Side by side and hand in hand;
We are bound for man's true kingdom,
We are an increasing band.
Though the way seems often doubtful,
Hard the toil which we endure,
Though at times our courage falter,
Yet the promised land is sure.

2 Olden sages saw it dimly,
And their joy to madness wrought;
Living men have gazed upon it,
Standing on the hills of thought.
All the past has done and suffered,
All the daring and the strife,
All has helped to mould the future,
Make man master of his life.

3 Still brave deeds and kind are needed,
Noble thoughts and feeling fair;
We, too, must be strong and suffer,
We, too, have to do and dare.
Onward, brothers, march still onward,
March still onward, hand in hand,
Till we see at last Man's kingdom,
Till we reach the Promised Land.

Havelock Ellis

Composer Unknown

Andante

1. Hail the glo - rious Golden Cit - y, Pictured by the seers of old! Ev-er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Wondrous tales of it are told: On-ly righteous men and wo - men Dwell with-in its gleaming wall; Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns su - preme o'er all, Wrong is banished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns supreme o'er all.

1 HAIL the glorious Golden City,
Pictured by the seers of old!
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous tales of it are told:
Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall;
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

2 We are builders of that city;
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building stones:
Whether humble or exalted,
All are called to task divine;
All must aid alike to carry
Forward one sublime design.

3 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years:
It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of Right;
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

Felix Adler

G. A. Rossini

Allegro

1. To Thee, O God, our thanks and praise are due! With grate - ful hearts we glo - ri - fy Thy name For all the mer - cies, Thou dost grant a - new In ev - 'ry age when we Thy care do claim. *To Thee, O God, our thanks and praise are due! With grate - ful hearts we glo - ri - fy Thy name.*

REFRAIN

1 TO Thee, O God, our thanks and praise are due!
With grateful hearts we glorify Thy name
For all the mercies, Thou dost grant anew
In every age when we Thy care do claim.

2 Aid us, O Lord, to spread Thy holy light,
Redeeming by its ray all human kind;
With Thee we cannot fail to win the fight
For truth which fills with gladness heart and mind.

3 Our supplications, borne aloft to Thee,
Ask fervently, O God, Thy helping hand;
Hasten, O Lord, the day when we shall see
Thy majesty proclaimed in every land.

William Rosenau

Old Melody
Composer Unknown

Allegro moderato

1. Cre - a - tion's Lord, we give Thee thanks That this Thy world is in - com - plete; That bat - tle calls our mar - shalled ranks; That work a - waits our hands and feet;

1 CREATION'S Lord, we give Thee thanks
That this Thy world is incomplete;
That battle calls our marshalled ranks;
That work awaits our hands and feet;

2 That Thou hast not yet finished man;
That we are in the making still,
As friends who share the Maker's plan,
As sons who know the Father's will.

3 Beyond the present sin and shame,
Wrong's bitter, cruel, scorching blight,
We see the beckoning vision flame,
The blessèd Kingdom of the Right.

4 What though the Kingdom long delay,
And still with haughty foes must cope;
It gives us that for which we pray,
A field for toil and faith and hope.

5 Since what we choose is what we are,
And what we love we yet shall be,
The goal may ever shine afar—
The will to win it makes us free.

W. D. Hyde

Leon M. Kramer

Moderato

1. All the world shall come to serve Thee And bless Thy glo-rious name,.....

And Thy right-eous-ness tri - umph - ant The is - lands shall ac - claim.....

Yea, the peo - ples shall go seek - ing Who knew Thee not be - fore.....

And the ends of earth shall praise Thee And tell Thy great-ness o'er.....

1 ALL the world shall come to serve Thee
And bless Thy glorious name,
And Thy righteousness triumphant
The islands shall acclaim.
Yea, the peoples shall go seeking
Who knew Thee not before, [Thee
And the ends of earth shall praise
And tell Thy greatness o'er.

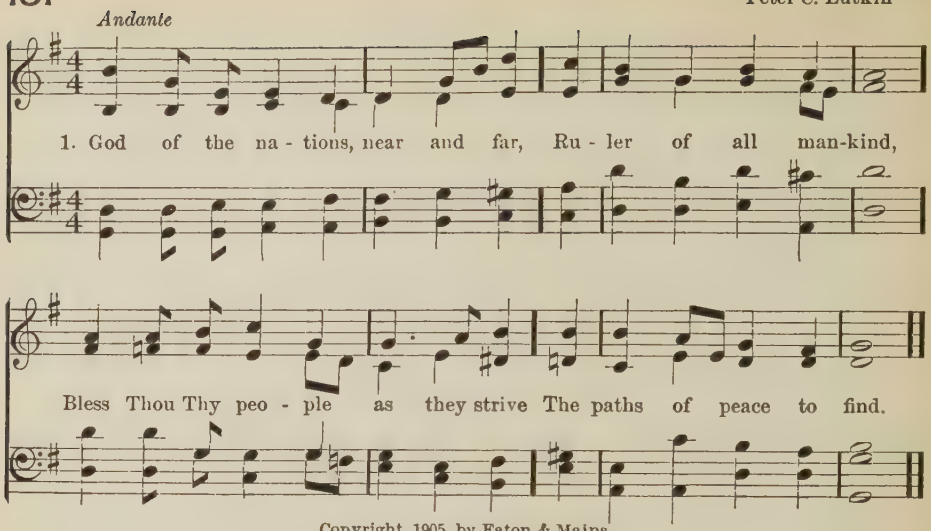
2 They shall build for Thee their altars,
Their idols overthrown, [them
And their graven gods shall shame
As they turn to Thee alone.
They shall worship Thee at sunrise
And feel Thy kingdom's might
And impart Thy understanding
To those astray in night.

3 With the coming of Thy kingdom
The hills shall shout with song,
And the islands laugh exultant
That they to God belong.
And through all their congregations,
So loud Thy praise shall ring,
That the utmost peoples, hearing,
Shall hail Thee crownèd King.

Israel Zangwill
Tr. fr. the Hebrew "Vaye'ethayu"

151

Peter C. Lutkin



Copyright, 1905, by Eaton & Mains

1 GOD of the nations, near and far,
Ruler of all mankind,
Bless Thou Thy people as they strive
The paths of peace to find.

2 The clash of arms still shakes the sky,
King battles still with king,
Wild through the frighted air of night
The bloody tocsins ring.

3 But clearer far the friendly speech
Of scientists and seers,
The wise debate of statesmen and
The shouts of pioneers.

4 And stronger far the claspèd hands
Of labor's teeming throngs
Who in a hundred tongues repeat
Their common creeds and songs.

5 O Father! from the curse of war,
We pray Thee, give release,
And speed, O speed the blessèd day
Of justice, love and peace.

John Haynes Holmes

Russell King Miller

Moderato

1. Sweet Sab - bath! day of sa - cred joy and rest,.....

We haste to meet thee, ev - er - wel - come guest.

At thine ap - proach, dull care is cast a - side,

And, decked in smiles, we greet thee, heav'n - ly bride.

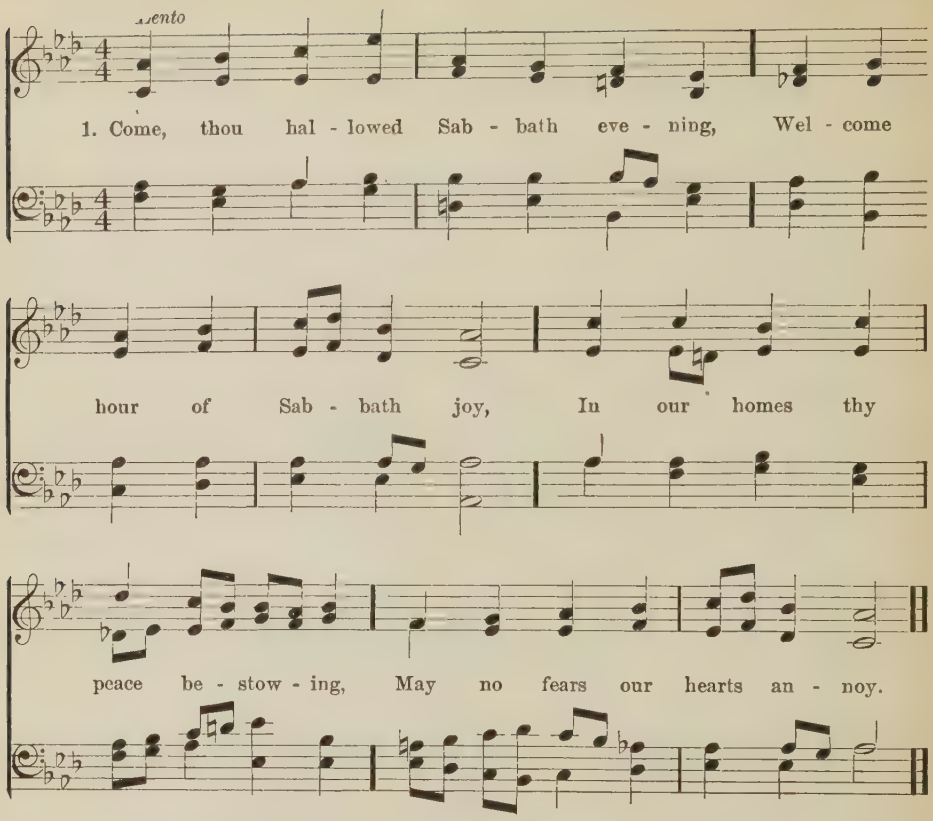
1 SWEET Sabbath! day of sacred joy and rest,
We haste to meet thee, ever-welcome guest.
At thine approach, dull care is cast aside,
And, decked in smiles, we greet thee, heavenly bride.

2 The meanest hearth is newly swept for thee,
Fair children, clustering at their mother's knee.
In sweet combine, with thoughts intent, rehearse
The Bible text and joyous hymnal verse.

3 We worship at Thy throne, O mighty King,
Thou Source from whom all life and being spring;
Enshrine this holy day, that it may be
The crowning gift to all posterity.

Bertha Helena Maurice

Arr. from J. S. Bach



1 COME, thou hallowed Sabbath evening,
Welcome hour of Sabbath joy,
In our homes thy peace bestowing,
May no fears our hearts annoy.

2 Courage to the fainting bringing,
To the anxious lending hope,
Comfort shedding on the weeping,
Light where those in darkness grope.

3 On the work in which we labor
May the smile of heaven rest,
And when here our work is ended
Peace be ours among the blest.

David Levy

Traditional "Lechah Dodi"

Con moto

1. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab bath Princess, She-kin - ah's rays with-in thine eyes,

De-scend and bring thy peace - ful ti-dings, From yon-der o - ver - arch- ing skies.

Be-hold, in dark-ness and in sad-ness, We wan-der here, we stray, we grope;

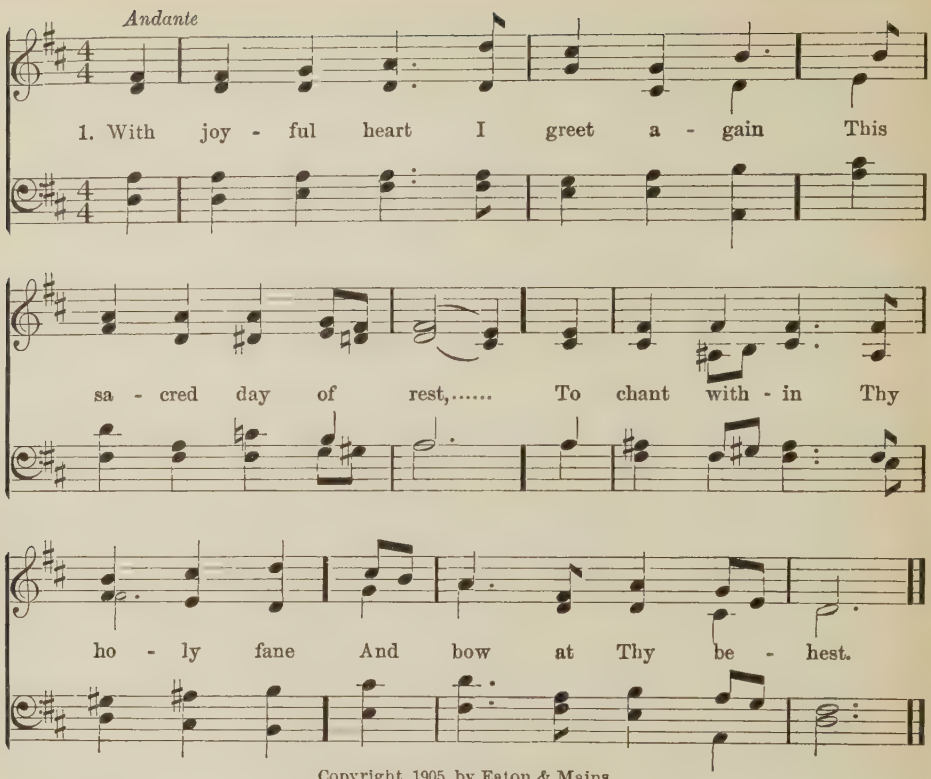
Descend and give us faith and gladness, De-scend and give thy light and hope.

1 DESCEND, descend, O Sabbath Princess,
Shekinah's rays within thine eyes,
Descend and bring thy peaceful tidings,
From yonder overarching skies.
Behold, in darkness and in sadness,
We wander here, we stray, we grope;
Descend and give us faith and gladness,
Descend and give thy light and hope.

2 Descend, descend, O Sabbath Princess,
For we are weary here and blind,
Descend and lighten all the burdens
Of anxious soul and troubled mind;
The path of life is rough and thorny,
Our feet are bruised and wounded sore,
Descend and bring us Heaven's promise
Of Sabbath peace for evermore.

Aaron Cohen

Peter C. Lutkin



Copyright, 1905, by Eaton & Mains

1 WITH joyful heart I greet again
This sacred day of rest,
To chant within Thy holy fane
And bow at Thy behest.

2 On Thee, O God, my hopes rely;
Thy name be ever praised;
Vouchsafe to bless and sanctify
These strains devoutly raised.

3 O banish hence, far from my mind,
All evil thoughts away;
And grant my soul may favor find,
On this, Thy holy day.

4 And at Thy altar as I bend
To supplicate Thy care,
In mercy, Lord, Thy blessing send
Upon my humble prayer.

G. L.

J. L. Rice

Andante con moto

1. Come, O Sab - bath day, and bring Peace and heal - ing on thy wing; And to ev - 'ry troub - led breast Speak of the di - vine be - hest: Thou shalt rest! Thou shalt rest.

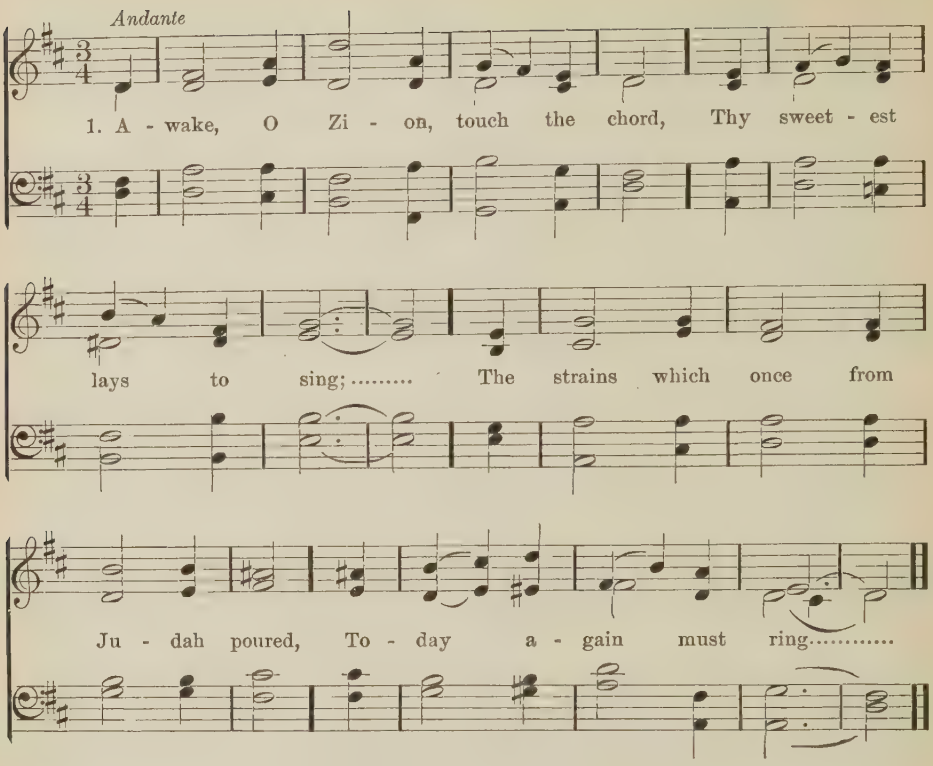
1 COME, O Sabbath day, and bring
Peace and healing on thy wing;
And to every troubled breast
Speak of the divine behest:
Thou shalt rest!

2 Earthly longings bid retire,
Quench our passions' hurtful fire;
To the wayward, sin-oppressed,
Bring Thou Thy divine behest:
Thou shalt rest!

3 Wipe from every cheek the tear,
Banish care and silence fear;
All things working for the best,
Teach us the divine behest:
Thou shalt rest!

Gustav Gotthell

Leon M. Kramer



1 AWAKE, O Zion, touch the chord,
Thy sweetest lays to sing;
The strains which once from Judah poured,
To-day again must ring.

2 Through all the earth, o'er land and sea,
The Sabbath day proclaim;
Raise high its flag of faith and love,
Emblazoned with God's name.

3 In deeds of love, unselfish, great,
Men must their faith attest;
Our faith ordained the Sabbath day,
Through love it shall be blessed.

4 Rejoice, O Zion! doubly blessed,
When faith and deed combine;
Thy song the weary ones shall rest,
The world in love entwine.

S. M. Fleischman

Arr. from W. A. Mozart

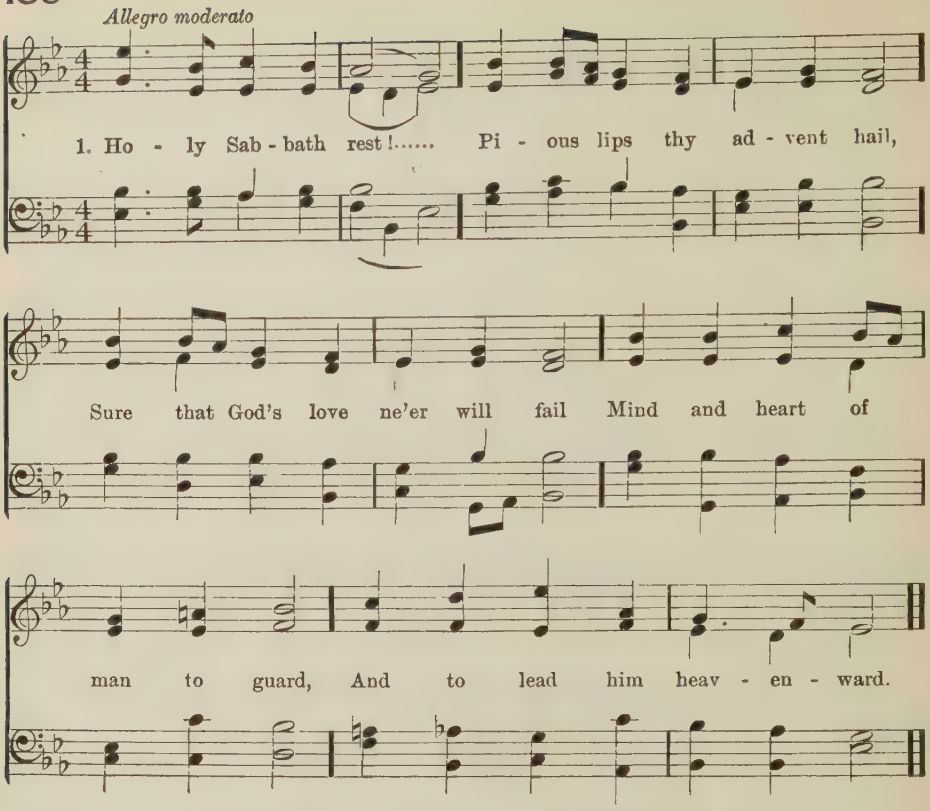
Allegretto

1. When the Sabbath, peace-in - vi-ting, Fills our hearts with sacred mirth, Then from heav-en, soul - de-light-ing, Man-na rain-eth down on earth; Then to song all sor - row yield-eth, Loud to God rings up the strain, Heav - en-born de - vo - tion wieldeth O'er each soul her sway a-gain, O'er each soul her sway a - gain.

1 WHEN the Sabbath, peace-inviting,
Fills our hearts with sacred mirth,
Then from heaven, soul-delighting,
Manna raineth down on earth;
Then to song all sorrow yieldeth,
Loud to God rings up the strain,
Heaven-born devotion wieldeth
O'er each soul her sway again.

2 Here, where worshippers assemble,
Where God's spirit 'mongst us dwells,
Where all lips, rejoicing, tremble
And with thanks each bosom swells,
Here the dust-born man perceiveth
How to conquer fear and woe,
Chosen when this earth he leaveth,
Endless Sabbath bliss to know.

M. Jastrow, alt.



1 HOLY Sabbath rest!
Pious lips thy advent hail,
Sure that God's love ne'er will fail
Mind and heart of man to guard,
And to lead him heavenward.

2 Holy Sabbath joy!
O our yearning souls inspire;
Warm us with thy heavenly fire,
That in sacred hymns of praise
Unto God our hearts we raise.

3 Father, Everlasting!
From Thy holy throne of grace,
To Thy children turn Thy face;
Bless this day, from toil set free,
Emblem of Eternity.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

A. Epstein

Andante

1. I bless Thee, Fa - ther, for the grace Thou me this day hast giv - en,

Strength'ning my soul to seek Thy face And list the theme of heav - en.

I bless Thee that each work-day care Thy love has lulled to rest,

And ev - 'ry thought whose wing is pray'r Thine answering word hath blessed.

1 I BLESS Thee, Father, for the grace
Thou me this day hast given,
Strengthening my soul to seek Thy face
And list the theme of heaven.
I bless Thee that each work-day care
Thy love has lulled to rest,
And every thought whose wing is prayer
Thine answering word hath blessed.

2 Oh! 'tis as some reviving dew
Were o'er each sorrow stealing,
Folding in heaven's azure hue
Each dark and weary feeling.
Come, then, if God, 'tis Thy decree,
My work-day thoughts feel care,
Thy day of rest is still for me
Thy presence then to share.

Grace Aguilar

C. Mathias

Allegretto

1. With joy, O Lord, we hail this day, Which Thou didst call Thine own;..... With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at Thy throne, To wor-ship at Thy throne.

1 WITH joy, O Lord, we hail this day,
Which Thou didst call Thine own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at Thy throne.

2 O grant us peace in heart and home,
And every soul unite
To thank Thee for the day that's blest
And keep it with delight.

3 We trust, O God, when life is o'er
Thy mercy will endure,
And Thou to us eternal rest
Hereafter wilt secure.

Henry S. Jacobs
1st St. Composite

Traditional

Allegro con brio

1. Be - hold, it is the spring - tide of the year! O - ver and past is win - ter's gloom - y reign, The hap - py time of sing - ing - birds is near. And clad in bud and bloom are hill and plain.

1 BEHOLD, it is the spring-tide of the year!
Over and past is winter's gloomy reign,
The happy time of singing-birds is near,
And clad in bud and bloom are hill and plain.

2 And in the spring, when all the earth and sky
Rejoice together, still from age to age
Rings out the solemn chant of days gone by,
Proclaiming Israel's sacred heritage.

3 For as from out the house of bondage went
The host of Israel, in their midst they bore
The heritage of law and freedom, blent
In holy unity for evermore.

4 And still from rising unto setting sun
Shall this our heritage and watchword be:
"The Lord our God, the Lord our God is One,
His law alone it is that makes us free!"

Alice Lucas

B. Jacobsohn

Allegro

1. From heav - en's height Soft, ver - nal breez-es blow ; God's glo - rious light

Its Author's pow'r doth show, With sun - ny hues, Trans-fig - ur - ing the earth,

While spring - time woos The flow - ers back to earth.

1 FROM heaven's height
Soft, vernal breezes blow;
God's glorious light
Its Author's power doth show,
With sunny hues,
Transfiguring the earth,
While spring-time woos
The flowers back to birth.

2 From heaven's height
God's mandate stern resounds,
To tyrant's might,
Proclaiming lawful bounds;
As long ago,
God humbled Egypt's pride,
God's will, e'en so,
May now not be defied.

3 From heaven's height
God's providence shines clear;
Unto our sight
His purposes appear;
His word divine
All life creates, sustains;
His high design
The despot's plans restrains.

4 To heaven's height
Look up with faith and trust;
Celestial might
Protects thee, child of dust;
Give thanks to God
For fields with verdure clad,
His goodness laud,
And in His care be glad.

Harry H. Mayer
Tr. fr. the Ger. of L. Philippson

Traditional
"Addir Hu"

Andante con moto

1. God of Might, God of Right, Thee we give all glo - ry;

Thine all praise..... in these days As in a - ges hoa - ry,

When we hear, year by year Free - dom's won - drous sto - ry.

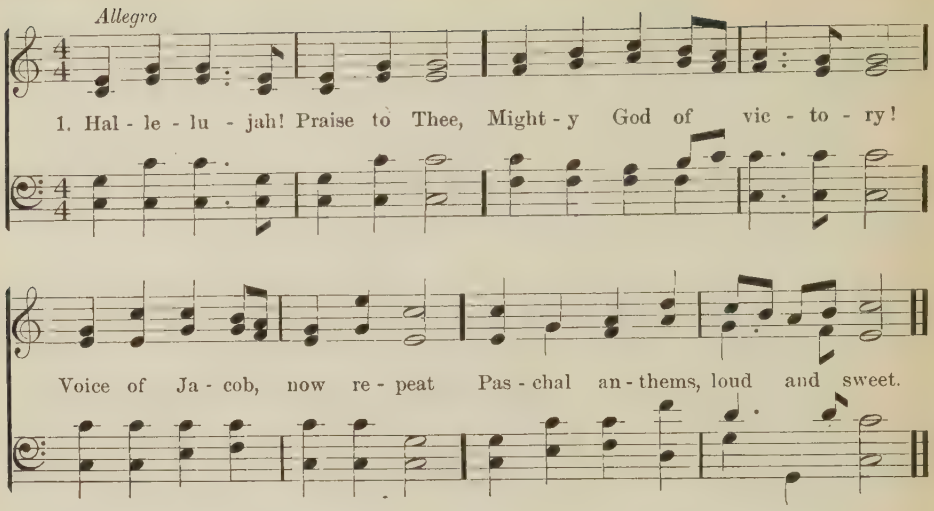
1 GOD of Might, God of Right,
Thee we give all glory;
Thine all praise in these days
As in ages hoary,
When we hear, year by year
Freedom's wondrous story.

2 Now as erst, when Thou first
Mad'st the proclamation,
Warning loud every proud,
Every tyrant nation,
We, Thy fame still proclaim,
Bend in adoration.

3 Be with all who in thrall
To their task are driven;
In Thy power speed the hour
When their chains are riven;
Earth around will resound
Gleeful hymns to heaven.

Composite

Traditional



1 HALLELUJAH! Praise to Thee,
Mighty God of victory!
Voice of Jacob, now repeat
Paschal anthems, loud and sweet.

2 Hallelujah! God hath bowed
Hearts idolatrous and proud,
Whelmed amid their vain career,
Horse and car and charioteer.

3 Hallelujah! Let us sing,
Sound the trump, let timbrels ring!
Tyrant-kings shall nevermore
Scorn the God that we adore.

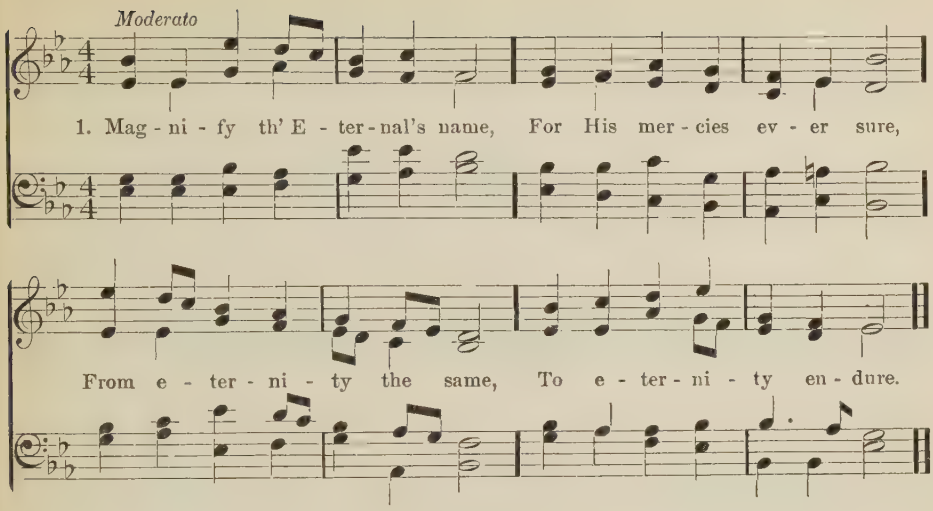
4 Hallelujah! Spear and shield
Vainly may the strongest wield;
Weak the cause that virtue wrongs,
Triumph but to truth belongs.

5 Hallelujah! Full and free
Swelled the Hebrews' choral glee,
As to Palestine they sped
By the God of battles led.

6 Hallelujah! Praise to Thee,
Mighty God of victory!
Voice of Jacob, now repeat
Paschal anthems, loud and sweet.

Penina Moise

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel



(Psalm 107)

1 MAGNIFY th' Eternal's name,
For His mercies ever sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2 Let His ransomed flock rejoice,
Gathered out of Egypt's land,
As the people of His choice,
Plucked from the destroyer's hand.

3 In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home.

4 To the Lord, their God, they cry,
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear.

5 Them to pleasant lands He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow;
Where from verdant hills the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

6 Come then, Israel, praise the Lord,
In His holy dwelling-place,
For the wonder of His word
And the riches of His grace.

J. Montgomery
St. 1, l. 1 alt.

A. Epstein

Religioso, non troppo lento

1. To Thee, a-bove all crea-tures' gaze, To Thee, whom earth and heav'n do praise,

Whose ev - er watch-ful Prov - i - dence Proves dai - ly Thine om - nip - o-tence—

To Thee our thanks in cho - rus rise, To Thee our thanks in cho - rus rise.

1 TO Thee, above all creatures' gaze,
To Thee whom earth and heaven do praise,
Whose ever watchful Providence
Proves daily Thine omnipotence—
To Thee our thanks in chorus rise.

2 Thou didst redeem the captive band,
Who were enslaved by tyrant's hand;
Their cries were heard, their groans were stilled,
Their yearning hopes at last fulfilled,
And Freedom dawned on Israel.

3 O God, Thy children recognize
With grateful hearts this precious prize;
Thy people at this holy shrine
Proclaim aloud Thy power divine:
"The Lord will reign for evermore!"

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Traditional

Allegro con brio

1. O Lord, we come with sol - emn thank - ful - ness, As in the days of old our fa - thers came, For all Thy mer - cies great and num - ber - less..... To praise in sa - cred song Thy ho - ly name.

1 O LORD, we come with solemn thankfulness,
As in the days of old our fathers came,
For all Thy mercies great and numberless
To praise in sacred song Thy holy name.

2 For all the glories of the earth and sky,
For all the changeful beauties of the year,
We bring our thanks to Thee, O Lord, most High,
When that the Feast of Weeks again is here.

3 Fair are Thine earthly works and wonders all,
But not alone for these our thanks we give;
A greater blessing we this day recall,
Thy holy law by which our souls shall live.

4 Thy people Israel hear with joy and awe,
The ancient words, which shall eternal be,
Abundant peace have they who love Thy law,
And perfect rest whose mind is stayed on Thee.

Alice Lucas

J. Balthasar Reimann

Moderato

1. From heav - en's heights the thun - der peals, The trum- pets sound with might;

In storm and clouds the Lord re - veals The glo - ry of His Light.

The Lord of Hosts pro claims His Word, To man He speaks—Cre-a- tion's Lord.

1 FROM heaven's heights the thunder peals,
The trumpets sound with might;
In storm and clouds the Lord reveals
The glory of His light.
The Lord of Hosts proclaims His Word,
To man He speaks—Creation's Lord.

2 The idols reel, their temples shake,
Despotic powers rebound;
With awe the mountain summits quake,
Before the awful sound;
From Horeb's height descends the Word,
To man He speaks—Creation's Lord.

3 Let Judah's harp intone His praise,
Our Father's glory sing,
For Truth and Light, for heavenly grace,
Revealed by God, our King.
Extol His name in one accord,
To man He speaks—Creation's Lord.

Isaac M. Wise

E. P. Delevanti

Moderato

1. "Let there be light"— at dawn of time, The Lord of Hosts pro - claimed; "Let there be light," this call sub - lime Went forth when Ho - reb flamed. Then broke on Is - rael's mind a day, Il - lum - ined by a heav'n - ly ray.

1 "LET there be light"—at dawn of time,
The Lord of Hosts proclaimed,
"Let there be light," this call sublime
Went forth when Horeb flamed.
Then broke on Israel's mind a day,
Illumined by a heavenly ray.

2 And since that hour the light has grown
In fullness more and more;
It shall increase till all shall own
One God and Him adore,
And strive to know His righteous will
And His commandments to fulfil.

Isaac M. Wise

Traditional

Allegro moderato

1. On might - y wings rush swift - ly by The hours, the days, the year;

We can - not check, how - e'er we try, The flight of time's ca - reer.

A fleet - ing shad - ow is our life, 'Tis as a pass - ing dream;

Its la - bors seem but emp - ty strife, Its aims a flash, a gleam.

1 ON mighty wings rush swiftly by
The hours, the days, the year;
We cannot check, howe'er we try,
The flight of time's career.
A fleeting shadow is our life,
'Tis as a passing dream;
Its labors seem but empty strife,
Its aims a flash, a gleam.

2 We stand, O God, with awe and fears
Before Thy holy throne; [tears
Our thoughts, our deeds, our joys, our
To Thee, O Lord, are known.
If angels e'en, so pure and bright,
Cannot endure Thy test, [sight,
How, then, can we approach Thy
Who are by sin opprest.

3 We cannot hide our trespasses,
Cannot our deeds rescind;
With contrite heart we must confess:
"Our Father, we have sinned!"
O God, Thy pardon we implore,
Thou knowest we are frail;
Refresh us from Thy mercy's store,
Uplift us when we fail.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

Leon Schechter

Adagio

1. Gone an - oth - er year— Gone be - yond re - call;.....

Gone its smile and tear, Gone its joy and thrall.....

Vain is now la - ment,..... Naught canst thou ef - face;

Though thou now re - pent, Naught canst thou e - rase.....

1 GONE another year—
Gone beyond recall;
Gone its smile and tear,
Gone its joy and thrall.
Vain is now lament,
Naught canst thou efface;
Though thou now repent,
Naught canst thou erase.

2 Dawns another year—
Open it aright;
Thou shalt have no fear
In its fading light.
Live that not a stain,
Live that not a deed
May awaken pain,
May erasure need.

Joseph Krauskopf

M. Deutsch

Moderato maestoso

1. Hark, how the trum - pet ech - oes loud And calls: "A - wake!" and

3. Soon will the trum - pet sum - mon thee And call: "A - wake!" and

calls: "A - wake!" Let sin - ners curb their pas - sions proud,

call: "A - wake!" From earth thy spir - it to set free;

The ways of sin let them for - sake, Let sin - ners curb their

Pre - pare with God thy peace to make; From earth thy spir - it

pas - sions proud, The ways of sin let them for - sake.

to set free; Pre - pare with God thy peace to make.

2. A - gain the trum - pet - blast re-sounds And calls: "A - wake!" and

cresc.

calls: "A - wake!" God heals the con - trite sin - ner's wounds,

decresc. *rit.*

And all may of His grace par - take. *Organ.*

(Shofar Song)

1 HARK, how the trumpet echoes loud
And calls: "Awake!"
Let sinners curb their passions proud,
The ways of sin let them forsake.

2 Again the trumpet-blast resounds
And calls: "Awake!"
God heals the contrite sinner's wounds,
And all may of His grace partake.

3 Soon will the trumpet summon thee
And call: "Awake!"
From earth thy spirit to set free;
Prepare with God thy peace to make.

Harry H. Mayer
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Jakob Freund

Edward Samuel

Molto moderato

1. Tent - like this day the King stretched out the sky,
His glo - ry and His love to tes - ti - fy;
This day for judg - ment all, both low and high, Must face their King.

1 TENT-LIKE this day the King stretched out the sky,
His glory and His love to testify;
This day for judgment all, both low and high,
Must face their King.

2 He girds Himself with majesty and might,
And earth and heaven tremble in affright;
But He who fashions hearts will judge aright,
Our gracious King.

3 For He who knows each action and its aim,
Will mercifully moderate our blame
This day, when solemn trumpet-blasts proclaim
Our Lord the King.

4 Mercy for all whose hopes in Thee do rest,
Thy devotees in whom the world is blest;
Let benedictions spring in every breast,
Eternal King.

Israel Zangwill
Tr. fr. the Heb. Eleazer Kalir

Traditional

Andante con moto

1. In - to the tomb of a - ges past An - oth - er year has now been cast;

Shall time un - heed - ed take its flight, Nor leave one ray of high - er light,

That on man's pil - grim - age may shine And lead his soul to spheres di - vine?

That on man's pil - grim-age may shine And lead his soul to spheres di - vine?

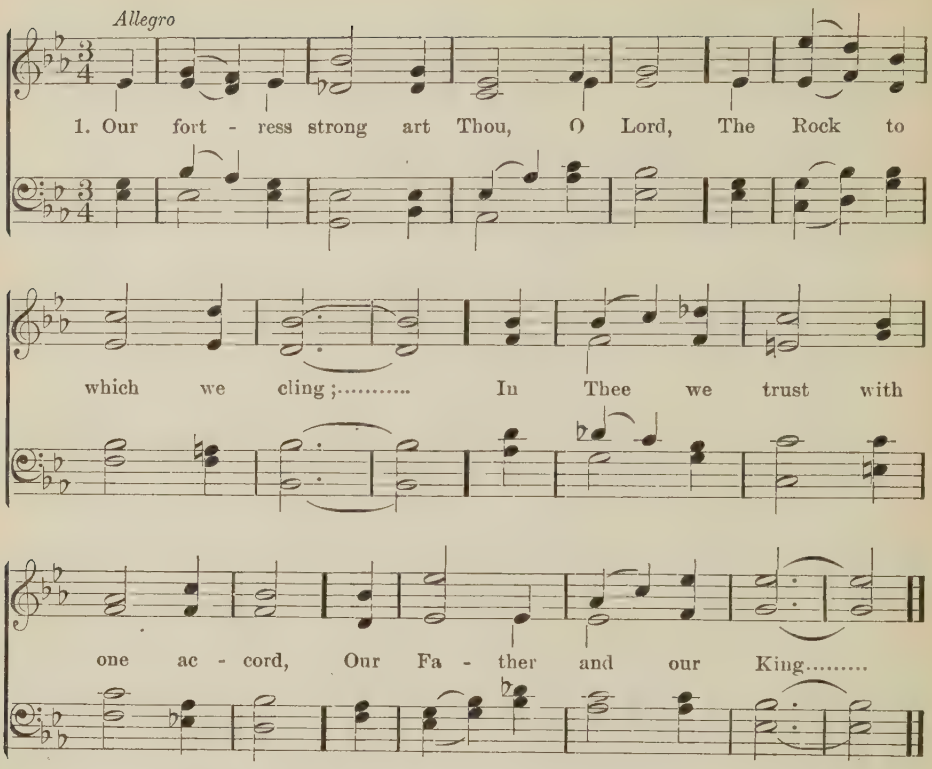
1 INTO the tomb of ages past
Another year has now been cast;
Shall time unheeded take its flight,
Nor leave one ray of higher light,
That on man's pilgrimage may shine
And lead his soul to spheres divine?

2 With firm resolves your spirit nerve,
The God of right alone to serve;
Speech, thought and act to regulate,
By what His perfect laws dictate;
Nor from His holy precepts stray,
By worldly idols lured away.

3 Peace to the house of Israel!
May joy within it ever dwell!
May sorrow on the opening year,
Forgetting its accustomed tear,
With smiles again fond kindred meet,
With hopes revived, the New Year greet!

Penina Moise

Ferdinand Dunkley



1 OUR fortress strong art Thou, O Lord,
The Rock to which we cling;
In Thee we trust with one accord,
Our Father and our King.

2 From eve to morn, from morn till night,
We fast, we hope, we pray;
Oh, let Thy pardon give us light
On this most solemn day.

3 Low at thy feet we prostrate kneel,
Lord, to implore Thy aid;
In mercy Thou our fate wilt seal,
Though we have disobeyed.

4 Accept our fast, our trembling prayer,
This offering we bring;
Oh, shield us with Thy love, Thy care,
Our Father and our King.

Mrs. Goulston

B. Jacobsohn

Larghetto

1. Voice of God, I hear Thy plead-ing call, And my soul is

fill'd with awe and tremb - ling; Earth - ly long-ings lose their wont - ed thrall;

Con - science warns that vain is all dis - sem - bling.

1 VOICE of God, I hear Thy pleading call,
And my soul is filled with awe and trembling;
Earthly longings lose their wonted thrall;
Conscience warns that vain is all dissembling.

2 Pardon, Lord, my wilfulness and pride;
My transgressions pardon and my blindness;
Not in wrath wilt Thou forever chide,
But according to Thy loving kindness.

3 In Thy grace, O Lord, I firmly trust;
Surely Thou wilt heed my soul's contrition;
For my sins, O Judge, most kind and just,
In compassion grant me full remission.

Harry H. Mayer
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Berlin Reform Prayer Book Pt. II.

Traditional

Andantino

1. To Thee we give our-selves to-day; For-get-ful of the world out-side,

We tar-ry in Thy house, O God, From e-ven-tide to e-ven-tide.

From Thine all search-ing right eous eye Our deep-est heart can noth-ing hide;

It cri-eth out for Thee, for peace, From e-ven-tide to e-ven-tide.

1 TO Thee we give ourselves to-day;
Forgetful of the world outside,
We tarry in Thy house, O God,
From eventide to eventide.
From Thine all-searching righteous eye
Our deepest heart can nothing hide;
It crieth out for Thee, for peace,
From eventide to eventide.

2 Who could endure, shouldst Thou, O God,
As we deserve, for ever chide;
We therefore seek Thy pardoning [grace
From eventide to eventide.
O may we lay to heart how swift
The years of life do onward glide;
And learn to live that we may see
Thy light at our own eventide.

Gustav Gottheil

179

Lewis M. Isaacs

Andante con moto

1. God, and the God of our fa - thers, hon - ored, in - ef - fa - ble Name,

Par - don the sin of this peo - ple, gath-ered Thy praise to pro - claim.

Suf - fer, I pray Thee, my plead - ing, let not my cry go un - heard;.....

Least of Thy wor- ship - ers' en - voys, turn not a- way from my word.

1 GOD, and the God of our fathers, honored, ineffable Name,
Pardon the sin of this people, gathered Thy praise to proclaim.
Suffer, I pray Thee, my pleading, let not my cry go unheard;
Least of Thy worshipers' envoys, turn not away from my word.

2 Graciously heed my petition, hark to Thy supplicants' call;
Fashion their hearts for Thy worship, bending Thine ear unto all.
Bountiful God, O withhold not mercy from one of our seed,
Guidance as great as Thy goodness grant us, as great as our need.

3 Pardon all those who before Thee offer confession of sin;
Purify all their uncleanness, make them unsullied within.
Send them not empty away who, suppliant, fall at Thy feet;
Bend from high Heaven to hear them, let them not vainly entreat.

4 Gather Thy sheep that are scattered, muster Thy wandering flock;
Visit the vine of Thy planting; water the sprout of Thy stock.
Thus shall mankind understand that Thou art the fountain of grace,
Pardon, then, every transgressor, seeking contritely Thy face.

Israel Zangwill
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Solomon ben Abun

Emil Liebling

Andante grave

1. Lord, I pray with hands up - lift - ed; And my tears flow fast For my man - i - fold transgressions And my sin - ful past. Heal mine inward wound and straighten All my ways at last. Mer - ci - ful, O Fa - ther, be, An - swer when I call on Thee, Ev - en when Thou judg est me, God of my sal - va - tion.

1 LORD, I pray with hands uplifted;
And my tears flow fast
For my manifold transgressions
And my sinful past.
Heal mine inward wound and straighten
All my ways at last.
Merciful, O Father, be,
Answer when I call on Thee,
Even when Thou judgest me,
God of my salvation.

2 Glad, yet fearful, I am seeking
Pardon 'midst the throng
Of Thy chosen congregation
With sweet sound of song,
Hymns and praise and patient striving
To amend the wrong.
Lord, Thy power I will proclaim
And exalt Thy glorious name;
Yea, my love for Thee like flame
Burns, Thou, my salvation.

3 Thou will save me, Thou will guard me,
Mine exalted King;
Have regard to my entreaty,
And good tidings bring.
Unto us Thy needy people
Let Thine answer ring:
Fear thou not, for I behold thee,
I will strengthen and enfold thee,
Yea, my right hand shall uphold thee,
I am thy salvation.

Alice Lucas Tr. fr. the Heb.

Arr. by Wm. Sparger

Moderato

1. Thee I will seek, to Thee un - veil my breast, O great in

Ju - dah and in Is - rael blest, For He who search - es

mor-tals un-der-stands How tru - ly my trans-gres-sions are con - fest.

1 THEE I will seek, to Thee unveil my breast,
O great in Judah and in Israel blest,
For He who searches mortals understands
How truly my transgressions are confest.

2 Ah, verily, not one of us is just!
Thy myriad mercies save us from the dust;
Lo unto Thee we stretch our guilty hands,
And in Thy holy name we put our trust.

3 We put our trust, for 'tis our soul's delight
To seek in humbleness Thy shield of might;
Thy shield is all the refuge of the poor,
And lowly souls Thou placest on the height.

Israel Zangwill
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Simeon b. Isaac b. Abun

Old German Melody

Lento

1. The lifting of mine hands accept of me As tho' it were pure evening sacrifice, And let my pray'r be incense of sweet spice, Accounted right and perfect unto Thee. And when I call Thee, hear; for day once more Sinks to the hour when Israel brought of yore The evening sacri-fice.

1 THE lifting of mine hands accept of me
As though it were pure evening sacrifice,
And let my prayer be incense of sweet spice,
Accounted right and perfect unto Thee.
And when I call Thee, hear; for day once more
Sinks to the hour when Israel brought of yore
The evening sacrifice.

2 In Thy great mercy, hear and understand
My words, my meditation; if I hold
Grace in Thy sight, O God, who, from of old
Hast been a dwelling-place, then from mine hand
Take Thou the gift I bring Thee, pleading here
With supplication when the hour draws near
For evening sacrifice.

3 God, whom we have not found, whose might is whole
For them Thou madest Thine in ages gone,
If man give much or little, 'tis all one—
When he returns, Thou wilt accept his soul—
If but his heart be true, when he shall draw
Nigh with his offering: this is all the law
Of evening sacrifice.

Nina Davis Salaman
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Mordecai b. Sabbattai, 13th Cent.

Ivor Warren

Moderato

1. Thy faith - ful ser - vant, Lord, doth yearn For

Thy con - sol - ing grace, Spread o - ver him its

heal - ing wing, His guilt do Thou ef - face.

1 THY faithful servant, Lord, doth yearn
For Thy consoling grace,
Spread over him its healing wing,
His guilt do Thou efface.

2 Were not Thy word: Turn back from sin
And I will turn to thee,—
I, like a helmsman in the storm,
Would, helpless, face the sea.

3 To Thy despondent servant show
The path of penitence;
He striveth painfully for words
To tell, how he repents.

4 Oh, let my penitence to-day
My own soul's surety be;
Contrite I vow to serve Thee well;
Be merciful to me!

Addie Funk
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Solomon ibn Gabirol

Russell King Miller

Moderato

1. De-spise not, Lord, my low-ly pen-i-tence, Ere comes the day, when, dead-ened ev-ery sense, My limbs too fee-ble grown to bear my weight, A bur-den to my-self, I jour-ney hence.

1 DESPISE not, Lord, my lowly penitence,
Ere comes the day, when, deadened every sense,
My limbs too feeble grown to bear my weight,
A burden to myself, I journey hence.

2 Afar from Thee in midst of life I die,
And life in death I find when Thou art nigh.
Alas! I know not how to seek Thy face,
Nor how to serve and worship Thee, most High.

3 The world is too much with me and its din
Prevents my search eternal peace to win.
How can I serve my Maker when my heart
Is passion's captive, is a slave to sin?

4 Bare of good deeds, scorched by temptation's fire,
Yet to Thy mercy dares my soul aspire;
But wherefore speech prolong, since unto Thee,
O Lord, is manifest my heart's desire?

Alice Lucas
Tr. fr. the Heb. of Jehudah Ha-Levi

Traditional—"Omnom Ken"

Andante

1. The sun goes down, the shad-ows rise, The day of God is near its close,

The glow-ing orb now homeward flies, A gen-tle breeze fore-tells re-pose.

Lord, crown our work be-fore the night: At e-ven-tide let there be light.

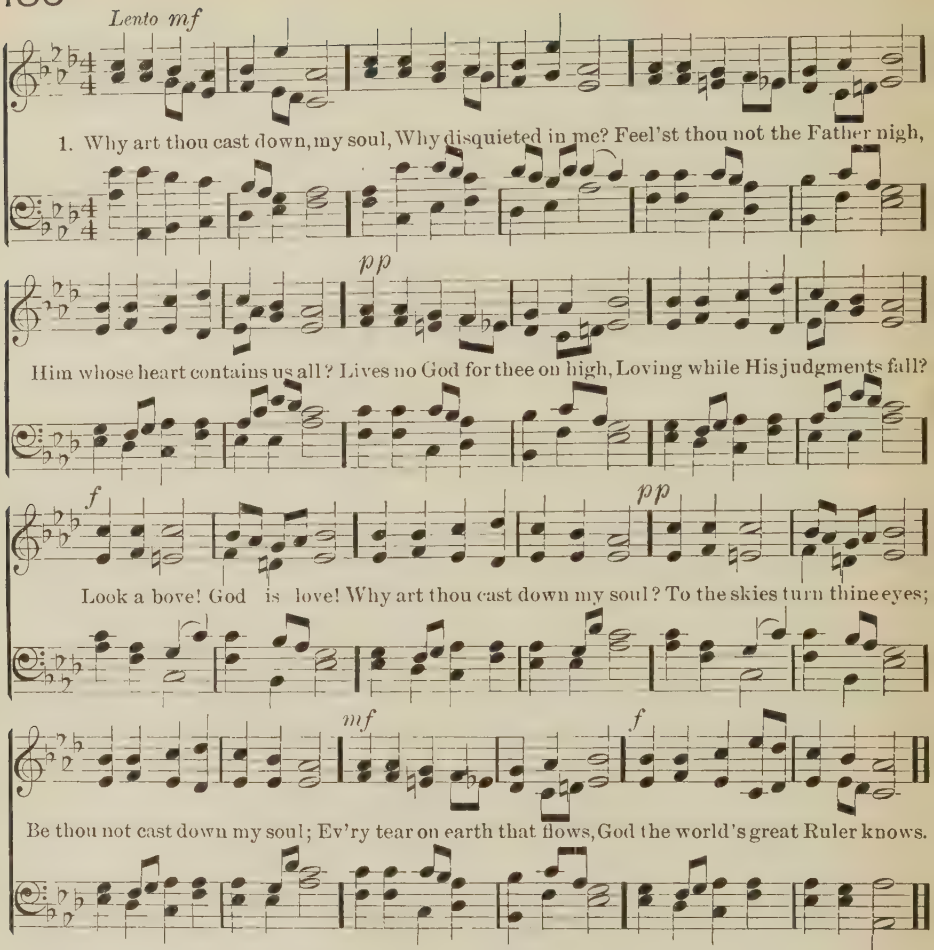
1 THE sun goes down, the shadows rise,
The day of God is near its close,
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
At eventide let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
We pray Thee, Lord of earth and heaven,
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright:
At eventide let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows 'round us fall,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And graveward sinks our earthly pall,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
At eventide there will be light.

Composite

Traditional "El Nora Alilah"



1 WHY art thou cast down, my soul,
Why disquieted in me?
Feel'st thou not the Father nigh,
Him whose heart contains us all?
Lives no God for thee on high,
Loving while His judgments fall?
Look above! God is love!
Why art thou cast down, my soul;
To the skies turn thine eyes;
Be thou not cast down, my soul;
Every tear on earth that flows,
God the world's great Ruler knows.

2 Why art thou cast down, my soul,
Why disquieted in me?
Was thy head in sorrow bowed
When death snatched a friend from sight?
Was thy heart with anguish rent
'Neath the dreaded reaper's blight?
Have no fear! God is near!
Soul, my soul, be strong in faith,
Tears take flight; for in light—
Be thou not cast down, my soul,—
Dwell our dead on heaven's shore,
Blessèd, blessèd evermore.

J. K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal

W. W. Gilchrist

Allegro moderato

1. "Take un - to you the boughs of good - ly trees,.....

Branch - es of palm, and wil - lows of the brook,.....

And build you booths to dwell there - in with these."...

So it was writ - ten in the sa - cred book.....

1 "TAKE unto you the boughs of goodly trees,
Branches of palm, and willows of the brook,
And build you booths to dwell therein with these."
So it was written in the sacred book.

2 Thus kept they harvest in the years gone by,
And blessed the Lord for all His bounteous store,
And songs of praise and prayer arose on high,
To Him whose mercies are for evermore.

Alice Lucas

Moderato

1. Thy praise, O Lord, will I pro-claim In hymns un - to Thy glo-rious name;

O Thou, Re-deem - er, Lord and King, Re - demp-tion to Thy faith - ful bring!

Be - fore Thine al - tar they re - joice With branch of palm and myr - tle stem;

To Thee they raise the pray'r-ful voice— Have mer - cy, save and pros - per them.

1 THY praise, O Lord, will I proclaim
In hymns unto Thy glorious name;
O Thou, Redeemer, Lord and King,
Redemption to Thy faithful bring!
Before Thine altar they rejoice [stem;
With branch of palm and myrtle-
To Thee they raise the prayerful voice—
Have mercy, save and prosper them.

2 May'st Thou in mercy manifold,
Dear unto Thee Thy people hold,
When at Thy gate they bend the knee
And worship and acknowledge Thee.
Do Thou their heart's desire fulfill,
Rejoice with them in love this day,
Forgive their sins and thoughts of ill,
And their transgressions cast away.

3 They overflow with prayer and praise
To Him who knows the future days.
Have mercy, Thou, and hear the prayer
Of those who palms and myrtle bear.
Thee day and night they sanctify
And in perpetual song adore;
Like to the heavenly host, they cry:
"Blessèd art Thou for evermore."

Alice Lucas
Tr. fr. the Heb. "A'amir"

Old Synagogal Melody
"Mooz Zur"

Maestoso

1. Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise Thy sav - ing pow - er;

Thou, a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our shelt-'ring tow - er.

Fu - rious, they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,.....

And Thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.

1 ROCK of Ages, let our song
Praise Thy saving power;
Thou, amidst the raging foes,
Wast our shelt'ring tower.
Furious, they assailed us,
But Thine arm availed us,
And Thy word
Broke their sword
When our own strength failed us.

2 Kindling new the holy lamps,
Priests approved in suffering,
Purified the nation's shrine,
Brought to God their offering.
And His courts surrounding
Hear, in joy abounding
Happy throngs,
Singing songs
With a mighty sounding.

3 Children of the Martyr-race,
Whether free or fettered,
Wake the echoes of the songs
Where ye may be scattered.
Yours the message cheering
That the time is nearing
Which will see
All men free,
Tyrants disappearing.

M. Jastrow, G. Gottheil
Ad. fr. the Ger. of Leopold Stein

Old Synagogal Melody "Mooz Zur"

Maestoso

1. For- tress- rock, my God, my aid! To Thee my prais- es shall as-cend;

Our Guar-dian in the days of yore, On Is - rael bid Thy grace de scend.

The truth our peo- ple's seers have known, All men, a - wak-'ning then shall own;

The Law of Love, all laws a-bove, Our time-long sor- rows full shall end.

1 FORTRESS-ROCK, my God, my aid!
To Thee my praises shall ascend;
Our Guardian in the days of yore,
On Israel bid Thy grace descend.
The truth our people's seers have known,
All men, awak'ning then shall own;
Thy Law of Love, all laws above,
Our time-long sorrows full shall end.

2 My soul is wearied by the woe
The ages rained upon my head;
From early days when Egypt's hate
Sustained me on "affliction's bread."
But from Thy great redeeming Hand,
The blow fell by the Red Sea's strand;
With pomp and boast, the Pharaoh's host
Was hurled deep into ocean's bed.

3 'Twas then Thou broughtest me at [length
To Zion's rocky temple-hill;
Alas, I was not faithful there,
For other gods I worshiped still!
The bitter cup an exile sees,
I drained unto its lowest lees,
But hopeful dreams by Babel's streams
Came true in edicts of Thy will!

4 The Syrian last his anger spent
Upon my poor defenseless head.
My shrine defiled, my Law proscribed,
Idolatry set up instead.
Then brave arose the Maccabee
Who foes beat off most gloriously,
And these glad days attest their praise
Who for Thy truth so nobly bled!

* Small notes omitted in first stanza

F. DeSola Mendes Tr. fr. the Heb. "Mooz Zur"

Edward Samuel

Moderato

1. Great Ar - bi - ter of hu - man fate, Whose glo - ry ne'er de - cays,

To Thee a - lone we ded - i - cate The song and soul of praise.

Thy pres - ence Ju - dah's host in-spired, On dan - ger's post to rush;

By Thee the Mac - ca - bee was fired, I - dol - a - try to crush.

1 GREAT Arbiter of human fate,
Whose glory ne'er decays,
To Thee alone we dedicate
The song and soul of praise.
Thy presence Judah's host inspired,
On danger's post to rush;
By Thee the Maccabee was fired,
Idolatry to crush.

2 Amid the ruins of their land,
(In Salem's sad decline,)
Stood forth a brave but scanty band
To battle for their shrine.
In bitterness of soul they wept,
Without the Temple wall,
For weeds around its court had crept,
And foes its priests enthrall.

3 Not long to vain regrets they yield,
But for their cherished fane,
Nerved by true faith, they take the [field,
And victory obtain.
But whose the power, whose the hand,
Which thus to triumph led
The slender but heroic band
From which blasphemers fled?

4 'Twas Thine, O everlasting King
And universal Lord!
Whose wonders still Thy servants sing,
Whose mercies they record.
Oh! thus shall Mercy's hand delight
To cleanse the blemished heart,
Rekindle virtue's waning light,
And truth and peace impart.

Penina Moise

J. W. Baume

Andante

1. Kin - dle the ta - per, like the stead - fast star.....

A - blaze on eve - ning's fore - head o'er the earth;

Send through the night its lus - ter till a - far,.....

An eight - fold splen - dor shine a - bove thy hearth.

1 KINDLE the taper, like the steadfast star
Ablaze on evening's forehead o'er the earth;
Send through the night its luster till afar
An eight-fold splendor shine above thy hearth.

2 Clash, Israel, the cymbals and the lyre,
Blow the loud trumpet and clear-tongued horn,
Chant psalms of victory till the heart takes fire,
The Maccabean spirit leaps new-born.

Emma Lazarus

S. Rappaport

Allegretto

1. Where Ju - dah's faith - ful sons are found, Though few their num - ber be, Though foes op - press, let songs re - sound Our fa - thers' God to Thee.

1 WHERE Judah's faithful sons are found,
Though few their number be,
Though foes oppress, let songs resound,
Our fathers' God, to Thee.

2 Hear, brothers mine, where'er ye dwell,
This truth our prophets told:
God will your foemen's wrath dispel
If to your faith ye hold.

3 O let our hymns to heaven arise
In strains of love and peace,
Brave souls yield not to tears and sighs,
Their songs of hope ne'er cease.

4 Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of fire and sword,
Thy songs sublime our hearts shall thrill
To hope in Israel's Lord.

Harry H. Mayer

Composer Unknown

Allegro moderato

1. If our God had not be-friend-ed, Now may grate-ful Is-rael say,

If the Lord had not de-fend-ed, When with foes we stood at bay,

Mad-ly rag-ing, Mad-ly rag-ing, Deem-ing our sad lives their prey:

(Psalm 124)

1 If our God had not befriended,
Now may grateful Israel say,
If the Lord had not defended,
When with foes we stood at bay,
Madly raging,
Deeming our sad lives their prey:

2 Then the tide of vengeful slaughters
O'er us had been seen to roll,
And their pride, like angry waters,
Had engulfed our struggling soul,
Those loud waters,
Proud and spurning all control.

3 Praise to God, whose mercy-token
Beamed to still that raging sea:
Lo, the snare is rent and broken,
And our captive souls are free.
Lord of glory,
Help can come alone from Thee.

Edward Churton

Simon Hecht

Andante

1. A mes - sage sweet the bree - es bring, It is the soft, clear voice of spring; To blades of grass and sleep - ing seeds God's won - drous word it on - ward speeds.

1 A MESSAGE sweet the breezes bring,
It is the soft, clear voice of spring;
To blades of grass and sleeping seeds
God's wondrous word it onward speeds.

2 Both child and man delight to hear
The vernal raindrop's patter clear;
The tender blossoms gently sway,
Kissed by the zephyrs on their way.

3 'Neath balmy, southern skies, so clear,
The birds the season's message hear;
Their songs of praise to God above
Proclaim to all how great His love.

4 Where'er we gaze God's glories shine,
His will controls each climbing vine,
And with each season's glad return
His marvels 'tis that we discern.

Florence Switton

Arr. from S. Naumbourg

Allegro moderato

1. Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;..... All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.

1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting,
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Wm. Walsham How

Beethoven

Andante moderato

1. Once more the lib - 'ral year laughs out O'er rich - er stores than gems or gold; Once more, with harv - est song and shout, Is na - ture's blood - less tri - umph told.

1 ONCE more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems or gold;
Once more, with harvest song and shout,
Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

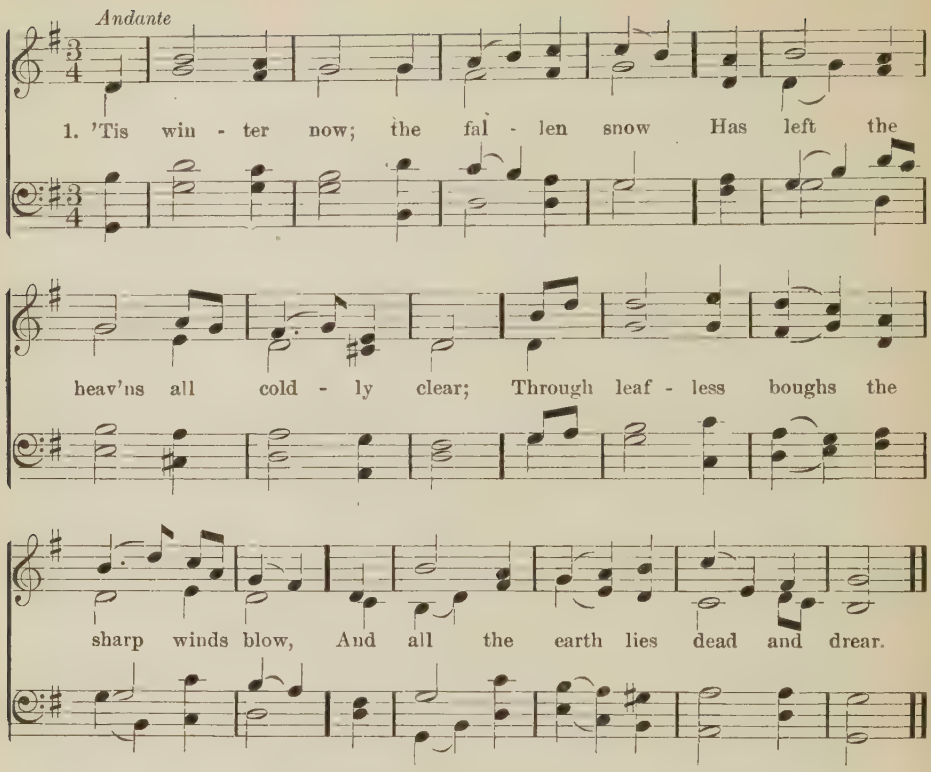
2 O favors every year made new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreathed with bowers
And piled with fruit, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

John G. Whittier

I. J. Pleyel



1 'TIS winter now; the fallen snow
Has left the heavens all coldly clear;
Through leafless boughs the sharp winds blow,
And all the earth lies dead and drear.

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes,
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who givest the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days!

Samuel Longfellow

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk

Andante con moto

1. Hap - py who in ear - ly youth, While yet pure and in - no - cent, Stores his mind with heav'n - ly truth— Life's un - fad - ing or - na - ment.

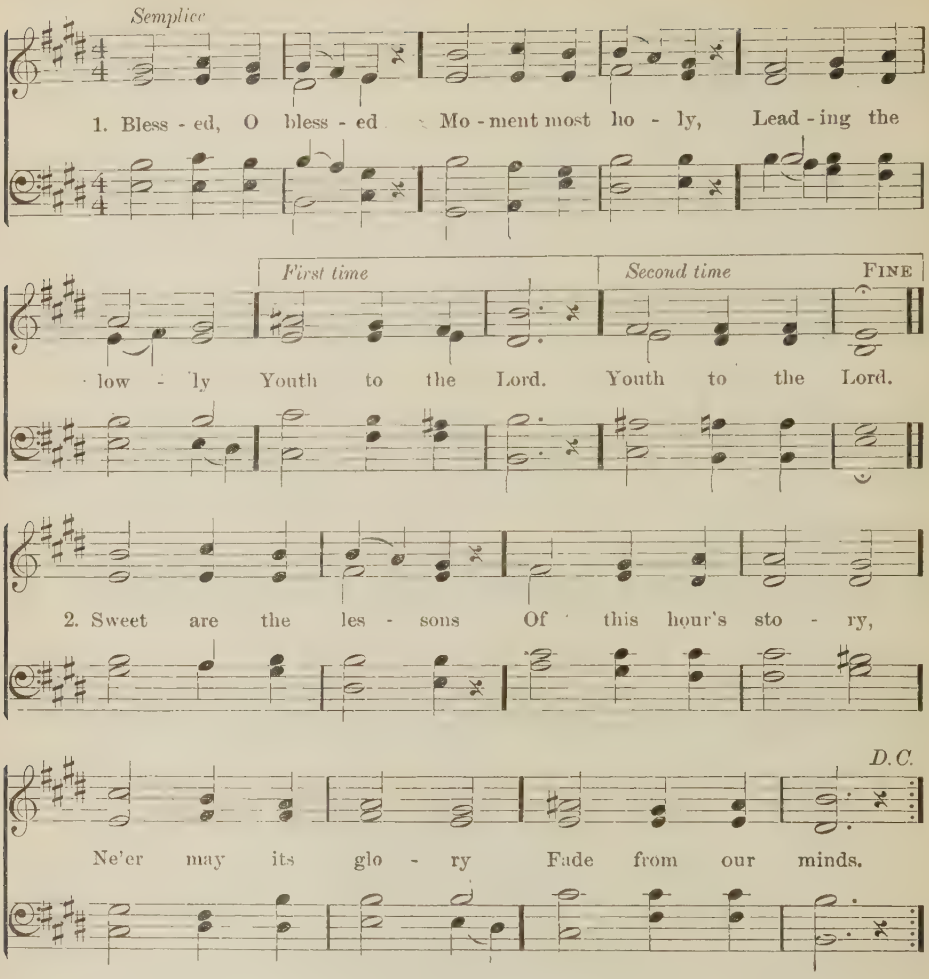
1 HAPPY who in early youth,
While yet pure and innocent,
Stores his mind with heavenly truth—
Life's unfading ornament.

2 Happy who in tender years
Leans on God for His support;
Who life's bark in virtue steers,
That it reach salvation's port.

3 Guide, O guide this hopeful band,
Father, in Thy truth and light!
May these children ever stand
Firm in virtue and in right.

4 Thine, O God, these souls are Thine,
Undefiled they came to Thee;
Guide them in Thy love divine—
Heirs of immortality.

James K. Gutheim
Tr. fr. the Ger. of the Hamburg Temple Hymnal



1 BLESSÈD, O blessèd
Moment most holy,
Leading the lowly
Youth to the Lord.

2 Sweet are the lessons
Of this hour's story,
Ne'er may its glory
Fade from our minds.

3 Blessèd, O blessèd
Moment most holy,
Leading the lowly
Youth to the Lord.

M. Jastrow
St. 2 Composite

200 *(Second Tune)*

Arr. by Louis Stern

Andante

1. Blessed, O bless-ed Moment most ho-ly, Leading the low-ly Youth to the Lord.

1 2 FINE

Blessed, O blessed Moment most holy, Leading the lowly Youth to the Lord. Lord. AMEN.

Sweet are the lessons Of this hour's story, Ne'er may its glo - ry Fade from our minds.

D. C.

Sweet are the lessons Of this hour's story, Ne'er may its glo - ry Fade from our minds.

1 BLESSÈD, O blessèd
Moment most holy,
Leading the lowly
Youth to the Lord.

2 Sweet are the lessons
Of this hour's story,
Ne'er may its glory
Fade from our minds.

3 Blessèd, O blessèd
Moment most holy,
Leading the lowly
Youth to the Lord.

M. Jastrow
St. 2 Composite

201 (*First Tune*) **A. Rubin**

Allegretto

1. Fa - ther, see Thy sup-pliant chil - dren Trembling stand be - fore Thy throne,

To con-firm the vow of Ho - reb; "We will serve the Lord a - lone."

2. Thy com-mand shall be en - grav - en On the tab - lets of our heart,

Till the heart in death be brok - en, Till the cord of life shall part.

1 FATHER, see Thy suppliant children,
Trembling stand before Thy throne,
To confirm the vow of Horeb;
"We will serve the Lord alone."

2 Thy command shall be engraven
On the tablets of our heart,
Till the heart in death be broken,
Till the cord of life shall part.

3 As a sheltering cloud at noontide,
As a flaming fire by night,
Through prosperity and sorrow,
It will guide our steps aright.

4 Till we reach the land of promise,
When the toils of earth are past,
Till we sleep the sleep eternal
In the realms of peace at last.

Felix Adler
Tr. fr. the Ger. of Hamburg Temple Hymnal

201 (*Second Tune*)

Mrs. S. E. Munn
By Permission of I. S. Moses

Andante

1. Fa - ther, see Thy suppliant chil - dren, Trembling stand be - fore Thy throne,

To con-firm the vow of Ho - reb, "We will serve the Lord a - lone."

2. Thy com-mand shall be en - grav - en On the tab - lets of our heart,

Till the heart in death be brok- en, Till the cord of life shall part.

SOLO

When dark tem-pests, lowering gath-er, It will be our strength and stay,

It will be our guar-dian an-gel Up-on life's la-bo-rious way.

3. As a shelt-'ring cloud at noon-tide, As a flam-ing fire by night,

Thro' pros-per-i-ty and sor-row, It will guide our steps a-right.

4. Till we reach the land of prom-ise, When the toils of earth are past,

Till we sleep the sleep e-ter-nal In the realms of peace at last.

Traditional

Lento

1. Lord, what off - 'ring shall we bring, At Thine al - tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure un - sul - lied spring Whence the kind af - fec - tions flow.

1 LORD, what offering shall we bring,
At Thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow.

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Heal the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all mankind;
Charity, with liberal store.

3 Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
This accepted offering bring:
Love to Thee and all mankind.

John Taylor

203

Traditional
Arr. by Louis Stern

CONFIRMANTS.

Con moto

1. Our Fa - ther we be - seech Thy grace, As in Thy pres - ence rev - 'rent - ly,

In this Thy ho - ly dwell - ing - place, We ded - i - cate our lives to Thee.

CHOIR

Not proud - ly do we seek Thy face, In fond hu - mil - i - ty we move

Nearer Thy shrine and nestle there, Nearer Thy shrine and nestle there, To ask Thy love.

1 OUR Father we beseech Thy grace,
As in Thy presence reverently
In this Thy holy dwelling-place,
We dedicate our lives to Thee.
Not proudly do we seek Thy face,
In fond humility we move
Nearer Thy shrine and nestle there,
To ask Thy love.

2 To-day in reverent awe we strew
Thy altar with fresh offerings sweet;
Not as of yore our fathers slew
Thy creatures dumb, and deemed it meet
To shed their blood in sacrifice: [blown,
We bear instead these flowers new-
That with their breath our prayers [may rise
Unto Thy throne.

3 As blossoms that in stony ways,
In fragrant clusters oft are found;
So teach our lives to show Thy praise,
That we may sweeten life's dull round:
To toil with faith through busy years;
And though dark clouds obscure the sun,
To whisper still through blinding [tears;
Thy will be done!

Ida Goldstein

Traditional

Moderato

1. See, O God, we chil - dren come, At Thy shrine our place to take;

Ho - ly, ho - ly is this day, Bless us for Thy great name's sake.

Now to Thee our pray'rs as - cend, To our words in love at - tend.

1 SEE, O God, we children come,
At Thy shrine our place to take;
Holy, holy is this day,
Bless us for Thy great name's sake.
Now to Thee our prayers ascend,
To our words in love attend.

2 Hear, O Father, hear our prayer,
From our hearts it soars to Thee;
Teach us, God, our duties all,
Thee to seek, Thy love to see;
True to be, and good and kind,
Pure in heart and soul and mind.

David Philipson

Harm. by Geo. H. Loud

Con moto

1. Hark, the voice of chil- dren Sounding forth with might, Judah's sons and daughters

Vow to do the right. Is- rael's loft - y ban - ner Leads them to suc - cess,

REFRAIN

God Him self pro- tects them, He their vows will bless. Onward, children, on- ward,

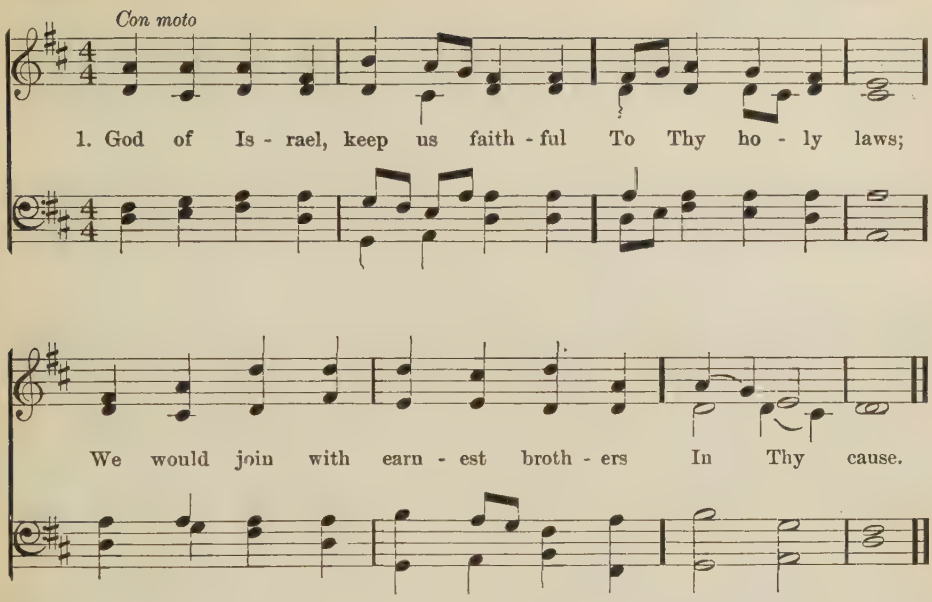
Fear- less, firm and true, Keep your hearts up- lift - ed, Peace and truth pur sue.

1 HARK, the voice of children
Sounding forth with might,
Judah's sons and daughters
Vow to do the right.
Israel's lofty banner
Leads them to success,
God Himself protects them,
He their vows will bless.
Onward, children, onward,
Fearless, firm and true,
Keep your hearts uplifted,
Peace and truth pursue.

2 Prayers and songs of gladness,
In this sacred shrine,
Seal your Confirmation,
Crown your faith divine!
Never cease to love it,
And forsake it not,
Wear its shield of honor
Without stain our blot.
Onward, children, onward,
Fearless, firm and true,
Keep your hearts uplifted,
Peace and truth pursue.

S. H. Sonnenschein

C. K. Salaman
Arr. fr. Mendelssohn



1 GOD of Israel, keep us faithful
To Thy holy laws;
We would join with earnest brothers
In Thy cause.

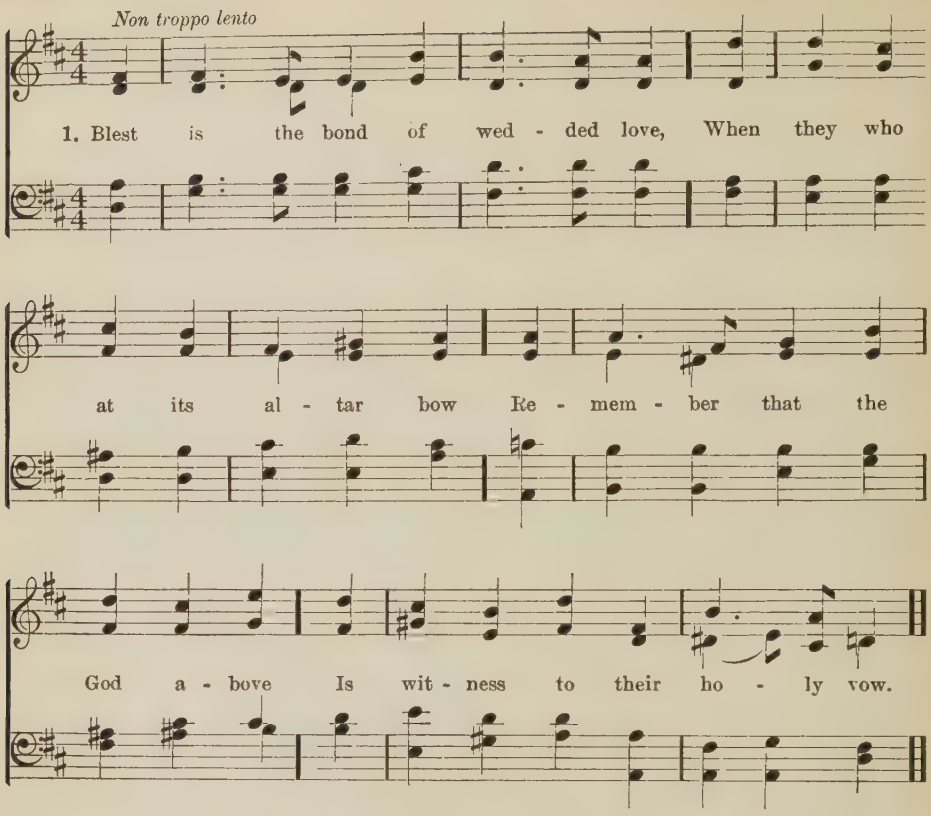
2 We would strive to be a blessing
To the human race,
Thee, before all men professing,
God of grace.

3 Let no worldly pomp or pleasure
Lead our hearts astray,
Kinder make us, Lord, more faithful,
Day by day.

4 Soldiers of the light, upholding
Israel's sacred cause,
We would battle, God and Father,
For Thy laws.

Harry H. Mayer

Russell King Miller



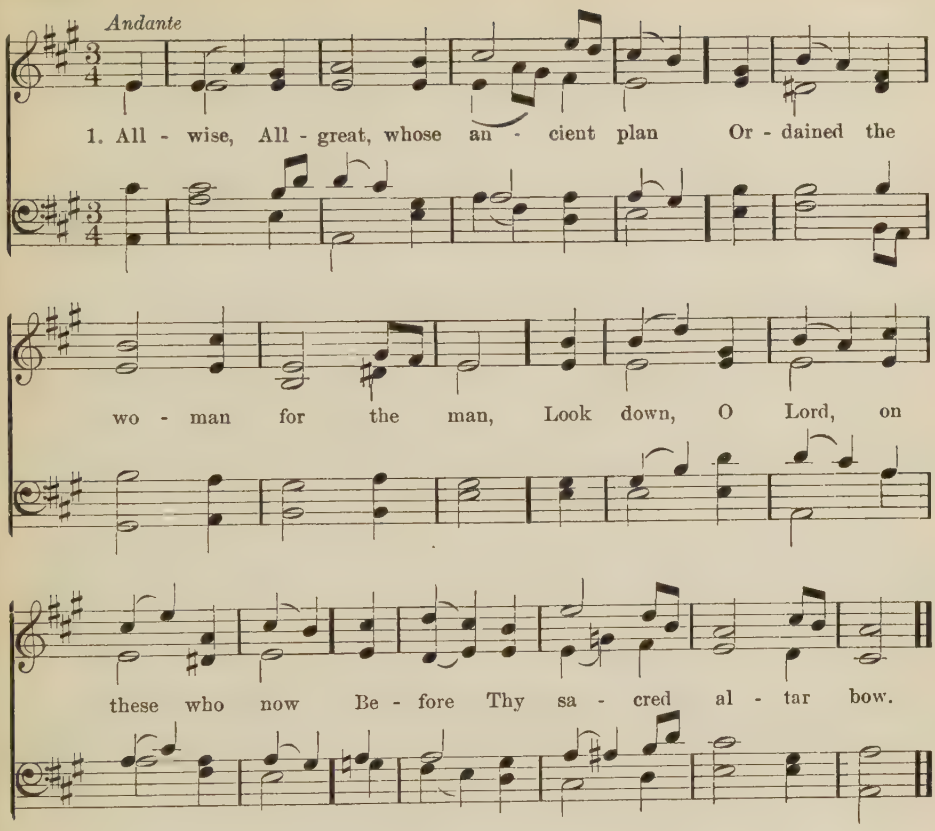
1 BLEST is the bond of wedded love,
When they who at its altar bow
Remember that the God above
Is witness to their holy vow.

2 They will sweet counsel interchange,
And as each season onward rolls,
Prove that no chance can e'er estrange
The feeling that unites their souls.

3 Blest are the vows of wedded life
When they from righteous lips proceed,
When, love ennobling man and wife,
Time hallows that which God decreed.

Penina Moise
St. 3, l. 3 alt.

Arr. from W. A. Mozart



1 ALL-WISE, All-great, whose ancient plan
Ordained the woman for the man,
Look down, O Lord, on these who now
Before Thy sacred altar bow.

2 Almighty Ruler, in whose hand
The morrow and its issues stand,
Whate'er the lot Thy will assign,
We can but say our all is Thine.

3 Throughout their life-long journey still,
Guide Thou these two in good and ill,
And wheresoe'er the way extend,
Be with them, Father, to the end.

Austin Dobson

E. J. Stark

Lento

1. Firm this cor - ner - stone be laid; Firm the walls a - bove it rise; Shrines which lov - ing hands have made..... Zi - on's God will not de - spise.

1 FIRM this corner-stone be laid;
Firm the walls above it rise;
Shrines which loving hands have made
Zion's God will not despise.

2 House of Judah, bless the Lord,
Let His praise be your delight;
On your hearts His law record,
Walk ye in its perfect light.

3 Joyfully your altars rear,
Though with roughest stones you build;
If your worship be sincere,
Faith's high purpose is fulfilled.

4 'Round your loved and hallowed shrine
Angel visitants shall stand;
'Tis a Bethel as divine
As the Luz of Holy Land.

Penina Moise
1st Stanza, Composite

F. J. Haydn

Allegretto

1. In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline Thine ear To Zi - on's faith - ful band;..... In love and grace our plead - ings hear, Re - veal Thy might - y hand.....

1 IN mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear
To Zion's faithful band;
In love and grace our pleadings hear,
Reveal Thy mighty hand.

2 Reveal once more celestial light
O'er Zion's holy tents,
Dispel the clouds and end the night,
Let truth pervade all lands.

3 To truth be laid this corner-stone,
Be reared these massive walls;
To Thee, Most High, and only One,
Be arched these sacred halls.

4 Pour down Thy grace in sunny rays,
Let Judah's temple be
The house of praise to teach Thy ways,
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.

Isaac M. Wise

Simon Hecht

Andante

1. A new shrine stands in beau - ty reared, Where sci - ons of a faith re- vered

Re - new their vows to God; ..... To Him this house they ded - i - cate,

To Him their hearts they con - se - crate Up - on this sa - cred sod.....

1 A NEW shrine stands in beauty reared,
Where scions of a faith revered
Renew their vows to God;
To Him this house they dedicate,
To Him their hearts they consecrate
Upon this sacred sod.

2 Here shall the words of praise be sung,
From days when yet the world was young,
Of psalmist and of seer;
Like torrent shall the chorus run,
"The Lord, our God, the Lord is One,
Hear thou, O Israel, hear!"

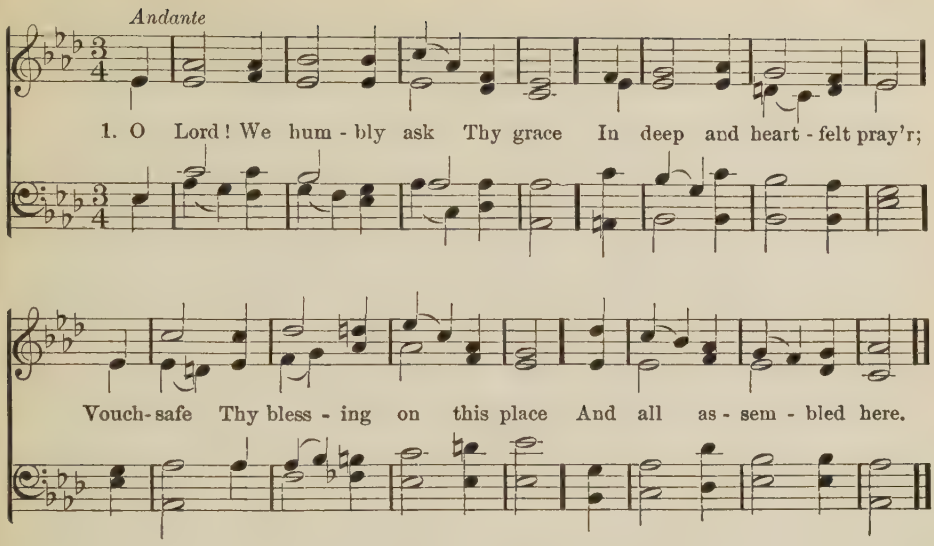
3 Hence shall ascend the fervent prayers
Of thanks for joys, of trust when cares
And sorrows rack the soul.
Here shall the breast where sin has surged
By the atonement's fires be purged,
Here holy thoughts console.

4 On this new altar there shall blaze
Refulgently the Bible's rays
Of righteousness and truth;
Here shall the wondrous tale be told,
The miracle of Israel old,
And its undying youth.

5 May justice ever here prevail,
May love for all mankind ne'er fail,
And charity ne'er cease;
May God's Shekinah here e'er rest,
That they who gather here be blest
With concord and with peace.

Louis Marshall

Alois Kaiser



1 O LORD! We humbly ask Thy grace
In deep and heartfelt prayer;
Vouchsafe Thy blessing on this place
And all assembled here.

2 Give us in fulness from above
Thy Spirit's inward power;
Revive our drooping faith and love,
In this auspicious hour.

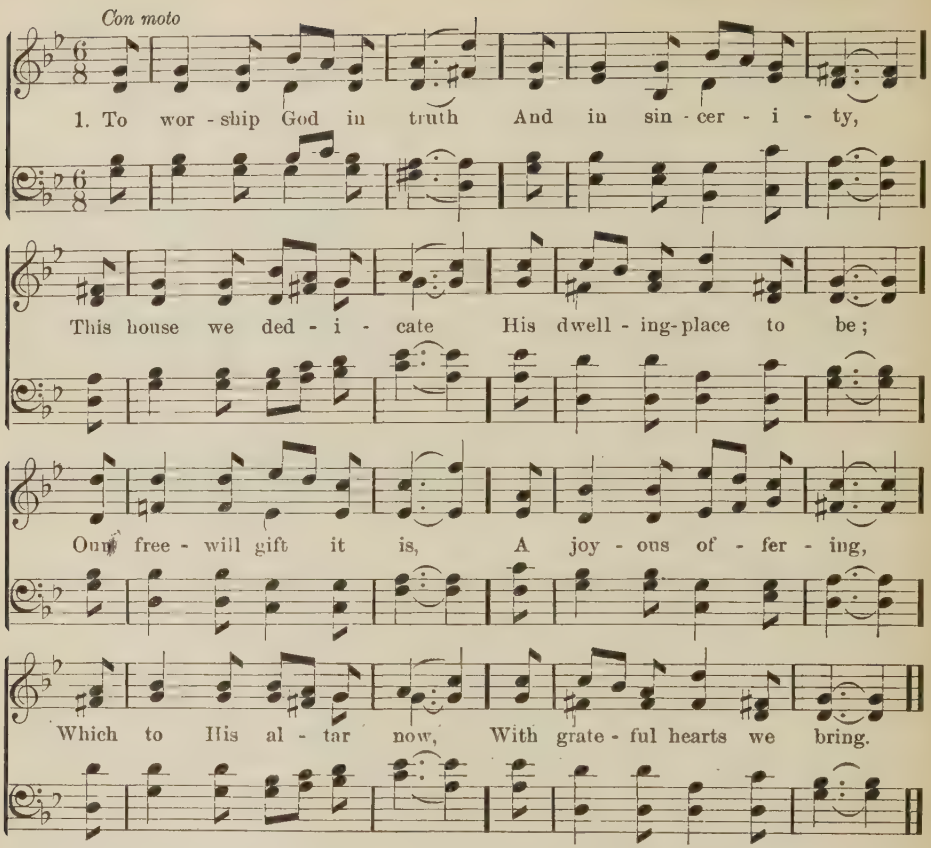
3 With earnest zeal, we've labored long
This house of God to raise,
And now lift up our voice in song,
Our Maker's name to praise.

4 May God's bright beams of love descend,
Our hallowed work to bless,
Whilst we in adoration bend,
To own His faithfulness.

5 This sacred house is now complete,
Here Israel's God adore,
Here in His holy presence meet,
His mercies to implore.

Mrs. Goulston

Traditional "Askenazi Tune"
From Lyra Anglo-Judaica



1 TO worship God in truth
And in sincerity,
This house we dedicate
His dwelling-place to be:
Our free-will gift it is,
A joyous offering,
Which to His altar now,
With grateful heart we bring.

2 Lord, come and sanctify
This shrine that we have reared,
And help us prove that here
The one God is revered;
What here we feel and speak
Our lives will demonstrate
When we our pious vows
In loving deeds translate.

3 Then let us strive to be
God's servants tried and true,
His priests while in these halls,
His priests the whole world through;
In tropic lands or frozen,
Wherever we may roam,
May we His presence feel
As 'neath the temple's dome.

4 Lord God, this shrine we built,
In faithfulness and love,
Thy peace be ever here,
Thy blessing from above;
To worship Thee in truth
And in sincerity,
This house we dedicate
Thy dwelling-place to be.

Harry H. Mayer

Simon Hecht (?)

Andante con moto

1. Come, let us sing in sweet ac - cord Our hap - py, glad - some lays, While mind and heart on mem' - ry's wings Re - vert to by - gone days.

(Congregational Anniversary)

1 COME, let us sing in sweet accord
Our happy, gladsome lays,
While mind and heart on memory's wings
Revert to bygone days.

2 The present, rich with harvests fair,
The future, bright and vast—
O let us not forget this truth—
Are rooted in the past.

3 The founders and the leaders great,
Gone to eternal rest,
We name them in our hearts to-day
And call their memory blest.

4 They builded wisely, worked and watched
With high, unselfish aim,
Proud monuments of loving deeds
Proclaim their deathless fame.

Louis Stern

E. P. Delevanti

Moderato

1. Our hearts re - joice; O Lord, Thy praise we sing;

Our souls are thrilled, their pi - ous vows re - new - ing,

As thoughts take flight on mem - 'ry's mag - ic wing, The no - ble

work of for - mer years re - view - ing— Of fail - ures

and suc - cess - es, hopes and fears, Of sow - ing

REFRAIN

and of reap - ing, joys and tears. Our hearts re - joice; O

Lord, Thy praise we sing; Our hearts re - joice, Thy praise we sing.

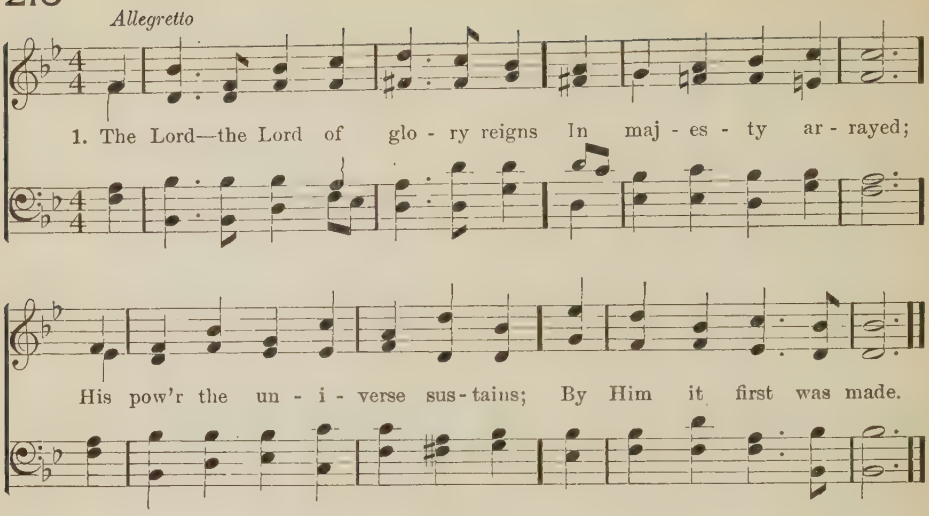
1 OUR hearts rejoice; O Lord, Thy praise we sing,
Our souls are thrilled, their pious vows renewing,
As thoughts take flight on memory's magic wing,
The noble work of former years reviewing—
Of failures and successes, hopes and fears,
Of sowing and of reaping, joys and tears.

2 Here prayed our fathers, builders staunch and true;
We think of them with tender, deep emotion;
Here fervently we pledge ourselves anew,
To deeds of love and earnest, true devotion;
Here were our youths, taught to revere Thy name,
Year after year their faith in Thee proclaim.

3 Thou who didst bless us with a lavish hand,
Oh, be Thou ever with this congregation;
Our city bless and our belovèd land;
Make strong in virtue and in peace our nation;
Speed Thou the day of mankind's jubilee,
When all in one accord shall worship Thee.

Louis Stern

S. Rappaport



(Psalm 93)

1 THE Lord—the Lord of glory reigns
In majesty arrayed;
His power the universe sustains;
By Him it first was made.

2 Thou art from everlasting, Lord;
Forever fixed Thy throne;
All sprang from Thy creative word;
Thou art the Holy One.

3 The mighty waves are rolling high,
The floods lift up their voice;
They seem to meet the bending sky;
The roaring storms rejoice.

4 But Thou, O Lord, art mightier far,
The tempests bow to Thee;
Thy voice can still their raging war,
And smooth the troubled sea.

5 He who can calm the stormy deep
Will give His servants peace;
His promises He'll ever keep;
His mercies never cease.

Mrs. Follen

Traditional "Kaddish" (Neila)
Arr. by B. Jacobsohn

Largo

1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts, Who hath not lost a friend?

There is no un - ion here of hearts That finds not here an end;

But be not sad nor vain - ly grieve When friends from earth must

take their leave, When friends from earth must take their leave.

1 FRIEND after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end;
But be not sad nor vainly grieve
When friends from earth must take
their leave.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessèd clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections, transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.

3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown,
A long eternity of love
Before God's glorious throne;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

4 Thus, star by star declines,
Till all are passed away,
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own
light.

J. Montgomery
St. 1, l. 5 and 6 alt.

Ivor Warren

Moderato

1. Whose works, O Lord, like Thine can be, Who 'neath Thy throne of grace,.....

For those pure souls from earth set free, Hast made a dwell-ing - place!.....

1 WHOSE works, O Lord, like Thine can be,
Who 'neath Thy throne of grace,
For those pure souls from earth set free,
Hast made a dwelling-place!

2 There are the sinless spirits bound
Up in the bond of life,
The weary there new strength have found,
The weak have rest from strife.

3 Sweet peace and calm their spirits bless,
Who reach that heavenly home,
And never ending pleasantness—
Such is the world to come.

4 This is the rest forever sure,
This is the heritage,
Whose goodness and whose bliss endure
Unchanged from age to age.

5 This is the land the spirit knows;
That everlastingly
With milk and honey overflows—
And such its fruit shall be.

Alice Lucas

M. Deutsch

Andante

1. Of all the thoughts of God that are Borne in - ward in - to souls a - far, A - long the psalm-ist's mu - sic deep, Now tell me if that a - ny is, For gift or grace sur - pass - ing this! "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep?" "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep?"

1 OF all the thoughts of God that are
Borne inward into souls afar,
Along the psalmist's music deep,
Now tell me if that any is,
For gift or grace surpassing this:
"He giveth His belovèd sleep?"

2 What would we give to our beloved,—
The hero's heart to be unmoved,
The poet's star-tuned harp, to sweep,
The patriot's voice, to teach and rouse,
The monarch's crown, to light the brows?
He giveth His belovèd sleep.

3 "Sleep soft, beloved!" we sometimes say,
Who have no tune to charm away
Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep;
But never doleful dream again
Shall break the happy slumber when
He giveth His belovèd sleep.

4 His dews drop mutely on the hill,
His cloud above it saileth still,
Though on its slope men sow and reap;
More softly than the dew is shed,
Or cloud is floated overhead,
He giveth His belovèd sleep.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Composer Unknown

Andante con moto

1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it, each and all,

A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call.

They throng the si - lence of the breast, We see them as of yore—

The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Though they are here no more.

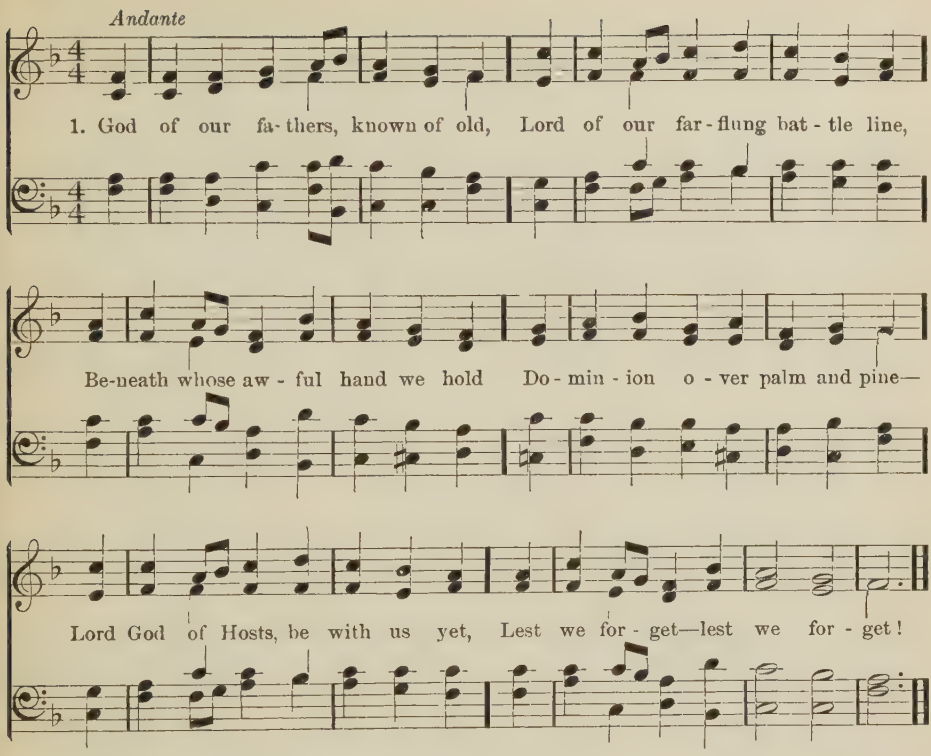
1 IT singeth low in every heart,
We hear it, each and all,
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call.
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Though they are here no more.

2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore; [been,
Thanks be to God that such have
Though they are here no more.

3 More home-like seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.
They cannot be where God is not;
On any sea or shore
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God for evermore.

John W. Chadwick

"Mah Tovu"
S. Naumbourg



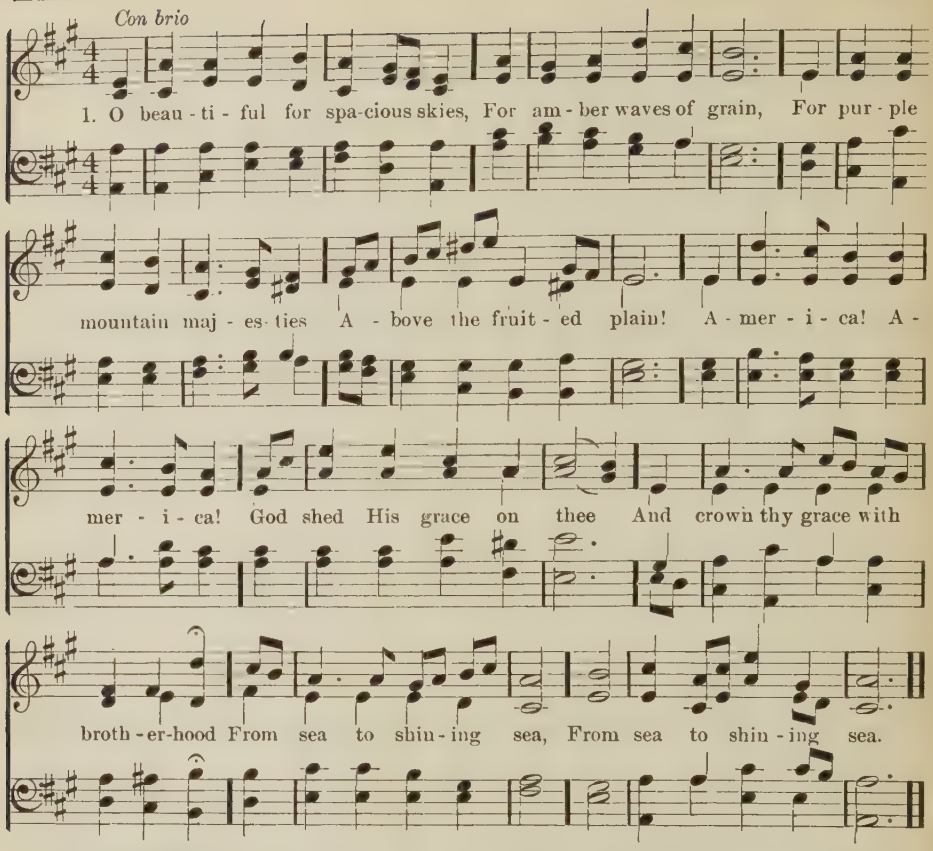
1 GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

3 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

4 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling



1 O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

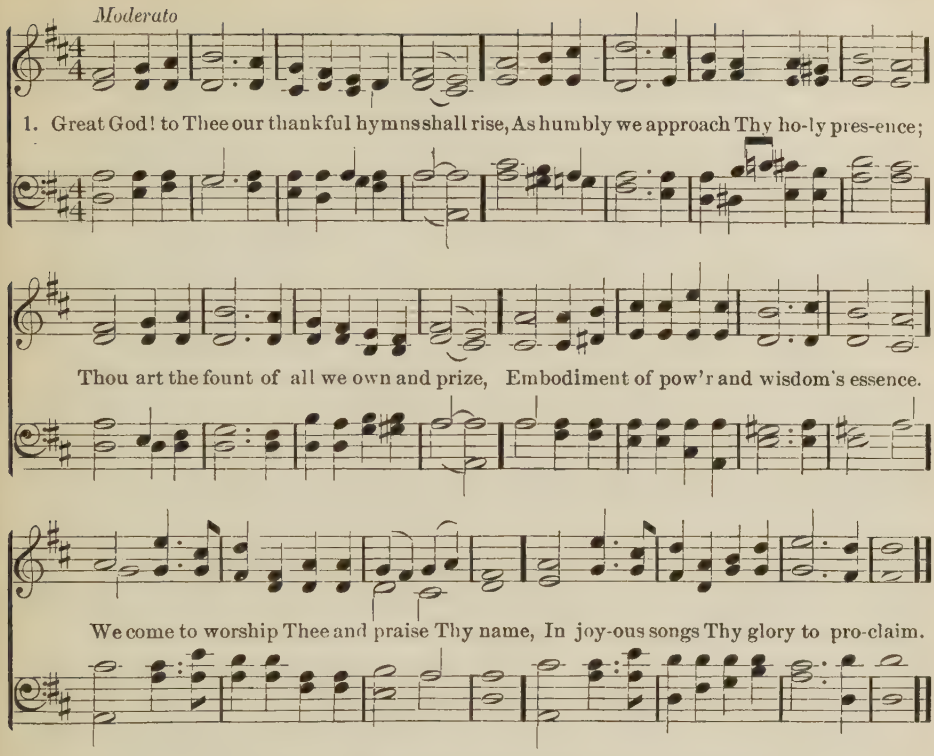
2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife, [loved,
Who more than self their country
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May god thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates

E. P. Delevanti



1 GREAT God! to Thee our hymns shall rise,
As humbly we approach Thy holy presence;
Thou art the fount of all we own and prize,
Embodiment of power and wisdom's essence.
We come to worship Thee and praise Thy name,
In joyous song Thy glory to proclaim.

2 On Thee in childlike faith our sires relied
In darkest night and direst tribulations;
To serve Thee well they suffered, fought and died,
Brave martyrs of Thy truth amidst the nations;
The Maccabean spirit, brave, sublime,
Imbued their souls in every land and clime.

3 We thank Thee, Lord, that on this happy shore
Thou didst prepare a home for the oppressed,
A promised land we cherish and adore,
Our country fair, a Zion truly blessèd.
Here may we worship Thee in freedom's light,
As did our sires on Mount Moriah's height.

Louis Stern

W. A. Mozart

Allegro moderato

1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,

Not a - lone for bounteous harv - ests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee;

Stand - ing in the liv - ing pre - sent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,

Lord, we would with deep thanks-giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.

1 NOT alone for mighty empire,
Stretching far o'er land and sea,
Not alone for bounteous harvests,
Lift we up our hearts to Thee;
Standing in the living present,
Memory and hope between,
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving
Praise Thee more for things unseen.

2 Not for battle-ship and fortress,
Not for conquests of the sword,
But for conquests of the spirit,
Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the heritage of freedom,
For the altar, home and school,
For the open door to manhood
In a land the people rule.

3 For the armies of the faithful,
Lives that passed and left no name;
For the glory that illumines
Patriot souls of deathless fame;
For the people's prophet-leaders,
Loyal to Thy living word—
For all heroes of the spirit,
Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.

4 God of justice, save the people
From the war of race and creed,
From the strife of class and faction—
Make our nation free indeed;
Keep her faith in simple manhood,
Strong as when her life began,
Till it find its full fruition
In the Brotherhood of Man!

Wm. P. Merrill

Traditional "Yigdal" (Leoni)

Moderato maestoso

1. Up - lift the song of praise To Him, our fa - thers' God!

Who led them o'er the wa - tery ways To lands un - trod:

Seed of a race to be, Up - on His new - world shore,

The home of Law and Lib - er - ty For ev - er - more.

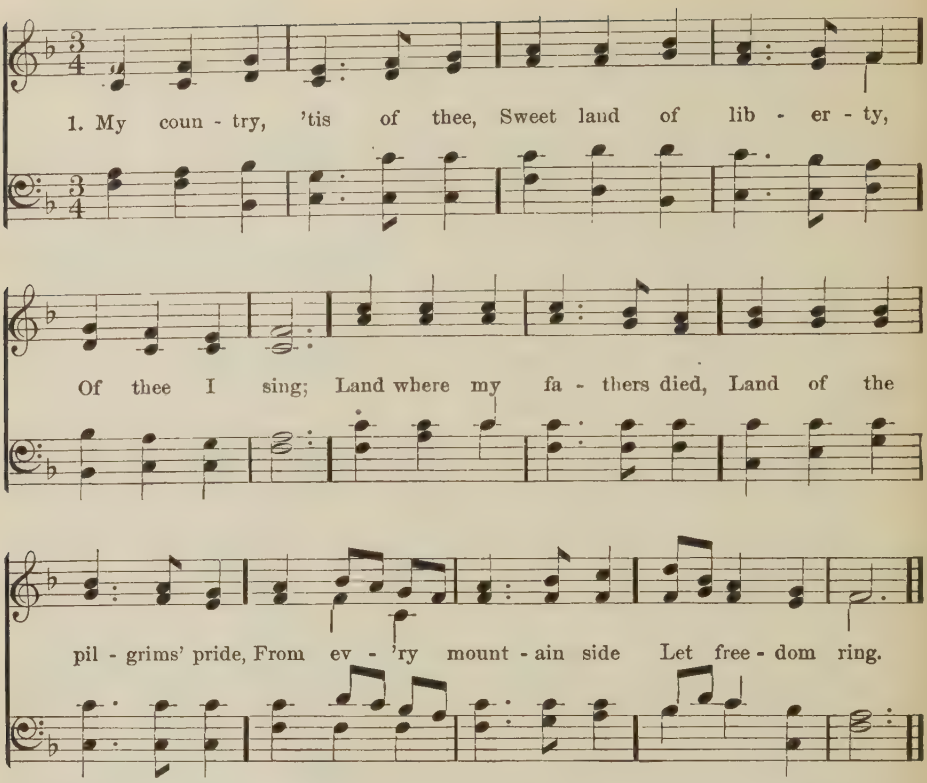
1 UPLIFT the song of praise
To Him, our fathers' God!
Who led them o'er the watery ways
To lands untrod:
Seed of a race to be,
Upon His new-world shore,
The home of Law and Liberty
For evermore.

2 Lift high the song of praise,
O Nation grown in power!
Hold fast through good and evil days
Thy glorious dower:
The age-long hope fulfil,
New-quickened at thy birth; [will
Thy strength thy God, whose righteous
Rules heaven and earth.

3 Uplift the song of praise!
His love and wisdom own,
Who leadeth still in unseen ways,
By paths unknown.
His purposes of old
And promises endure,
And through the circling years unfold,
Forever sure.

4 Lift high the song of praise
And bless His holy name!
Whose care above the passing days
Abides the same:
Our fathers' confidence
Through all their pilgrimage;
Our dwelling-place and our defence
From age to age.

F. L. Hosmer



1 MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

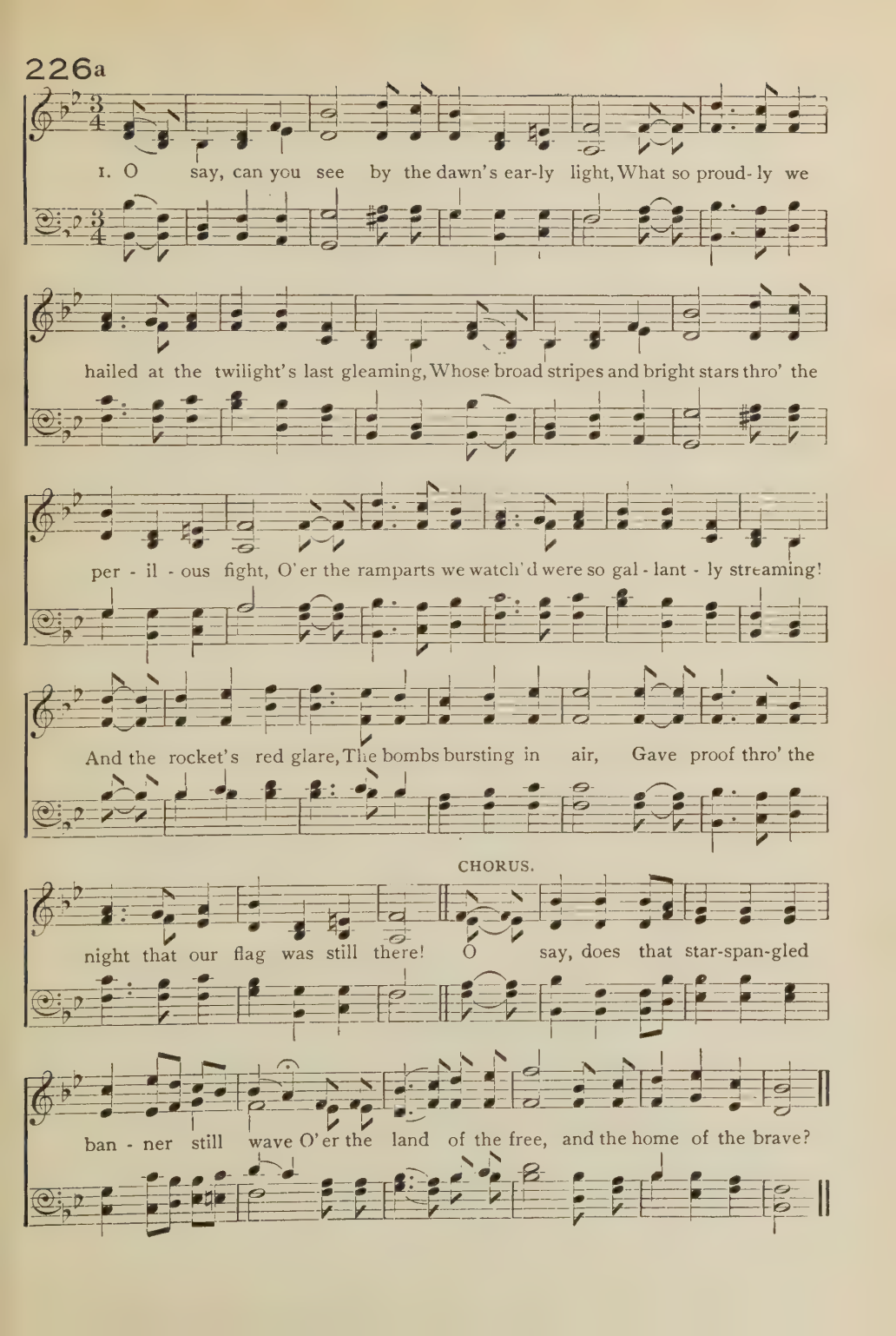
2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our lands be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith

226a


1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
CHORUS.
night that our flag was still there! O say, does that star-span-gled
ban - ner still wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

1 O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
O say, does that star-spangled banner still wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's mighty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses:
Now it catches the gleam
Of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
'Tis the star-spangled banner! O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country shall leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution,
No refuge could save
The hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave.
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

4 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and foul war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must,
For our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

HEBREW HYMNS AND RESPONSES

227 BORUCH

Andante con moto

Bo - ruch a - do - noy ham - m'vo - roch l'o - lom vo - ed.

228 SH'MA

Maestoso

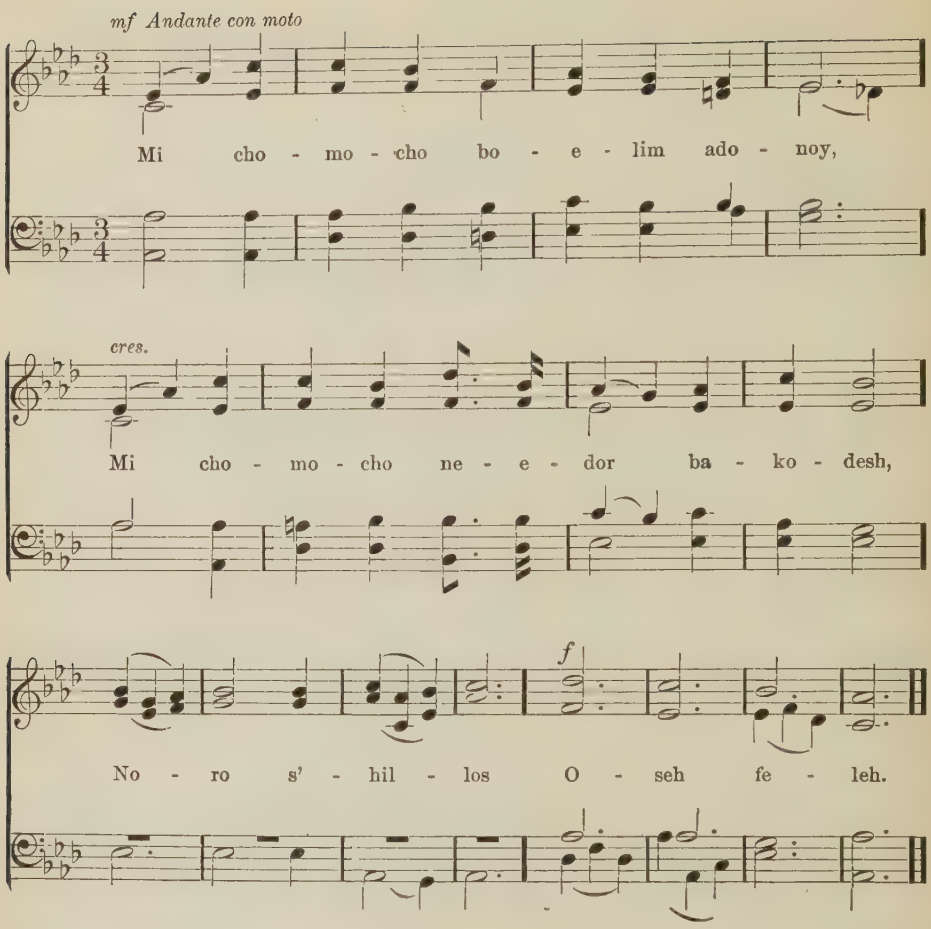
Sh'ma yis - ro - el, a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu, a - do - noy e - chod.

229 BORUCH SHEM K'VOD

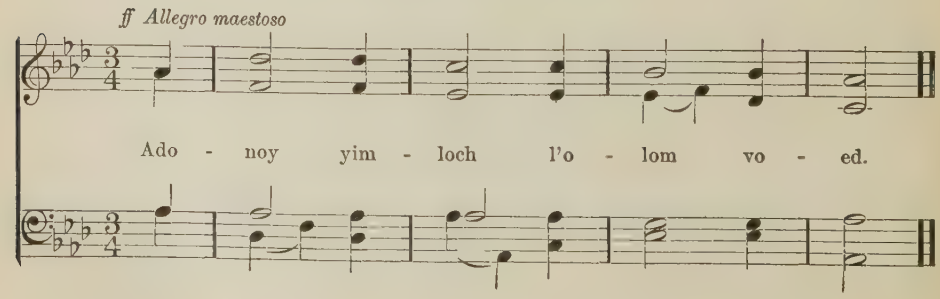
Maestoso

Bo - ruch shem k' - vod mal - chu - so l' - o - lom vo - ed.

230 MI CHOMOCHO



231 ADONOY YIMLOCH



ADON OLAM

mf Andante

1. A - don o - lam a - sher mo - lach B' - te - rem

cres.

kol y' - tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - asoh v' -

f

chef - tso kol A - say me - lech sh' - mo nik - ro.

1 ADON olam asher molach
B'terem kol y'tsir nivro,
L'es naasoh v'cheftso kol
Asay melech sh'mo nikro.

2 V'achare kich'los hakkol
L'vaddo yimloch noro,
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3 V'hu echod v'en sheni,
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4 V'hu eli v'chay goali,
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,
V'hu nissi umonos li,
M'nos kosi b'yom ekro.

5 B'yodo afkid ruchi,
B'es ishan v'oiro,
V'im ruchi g'viyosi,
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

233 (*Second Tune*) ADON OLAM

Andante con moto

mf

1. A - don o - lam a - sher mo - lach B' - te - rem

kol..... y' - tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - a - soh v' -

f

chef - tso kol A - say..... me - lech sh' - mo nik - ro.

234 (*Third Tune*) ADON OLAM

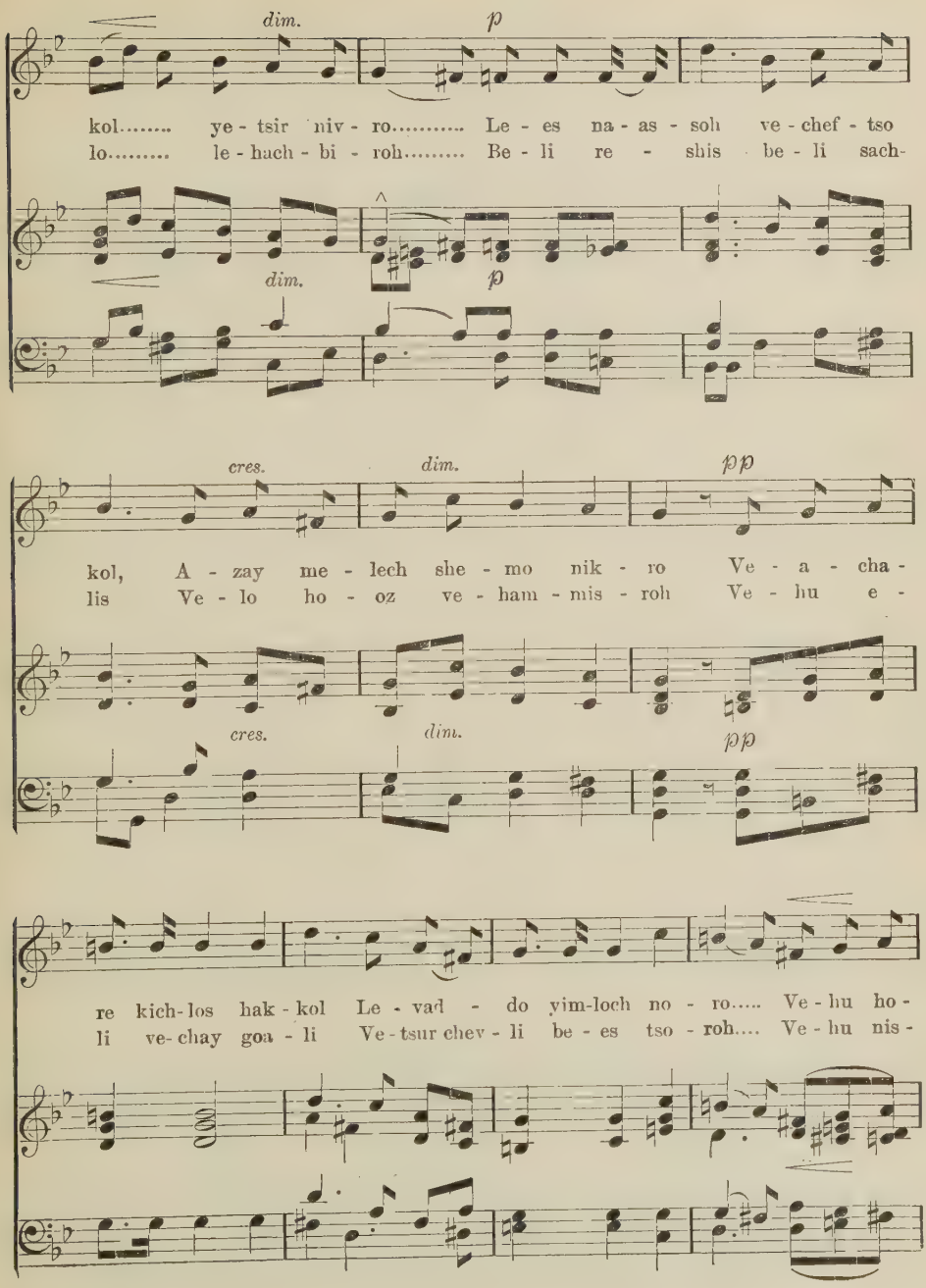
Rather slow; 1st time p and 2d time pp.

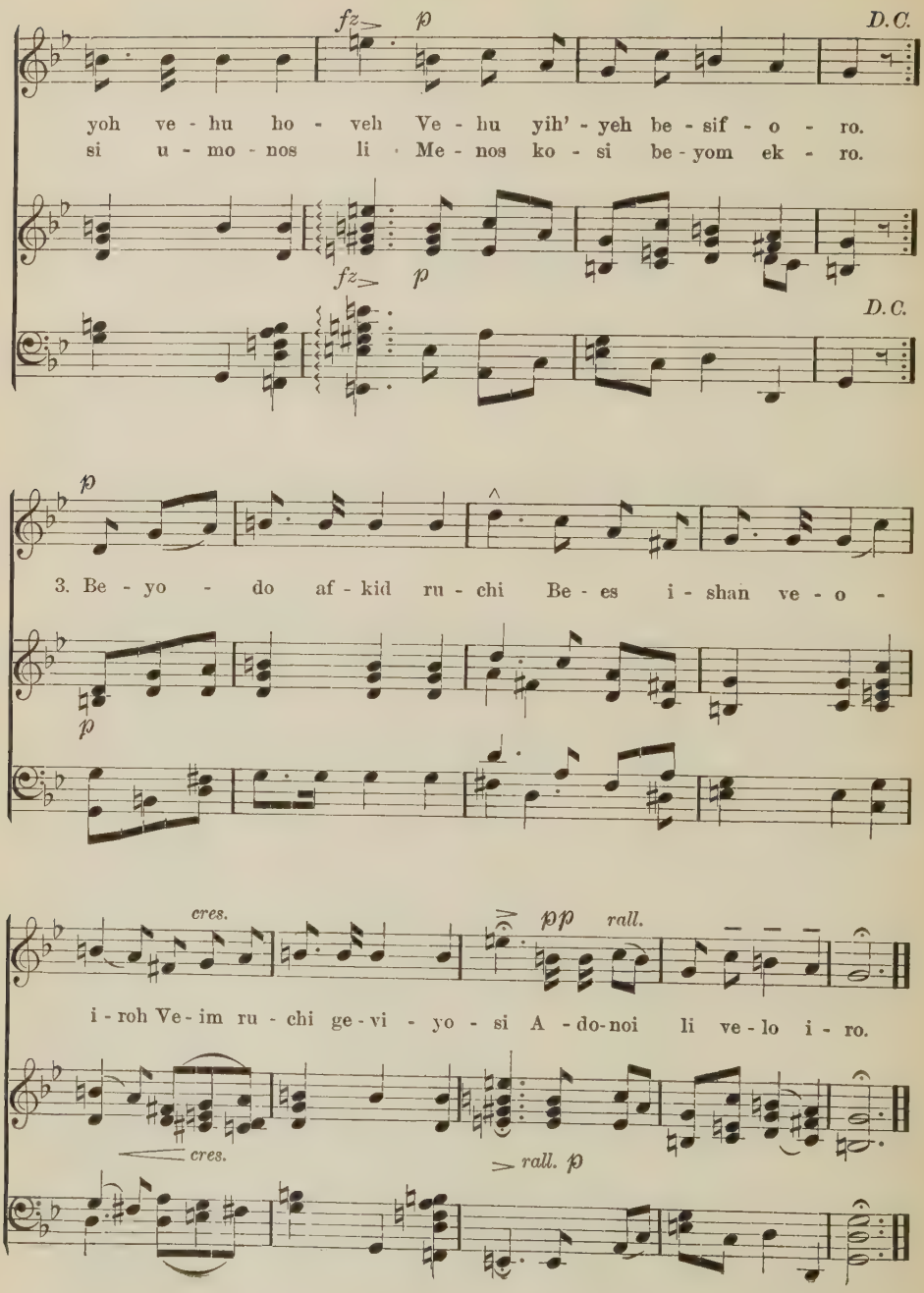
cres.

1. A - don o - lam a - sher mo - lach Be - te - rem
2. Ve - hu e - chod ve - en she - ni Le - ham - shil

p

cres.


dim.
p
kol..... ye - tsir niv - ro..... Le - es na - as - soh ve - chef - tso
lo..... le - hach - bi - roh..... Be - li re - shis be - li sach-
dim.
p
cres.
dim.
pp
kol, A - zay me - lech she - mo nik - ro Ve - a - cha -
lis Ve - lo ho - oz ve - ham - mis - roh Ve - hu e -
cres.
dim.
pp
re kich-los hak - kol Le - vad - do yim-loch no - ro..... Ve - hu ho -
li ve- chay goa - li Ve - tsur chev - li be - es tso - roh.... Ve - hu nis -


fz
p
D.C.
yoh ve - hu ho - veh Ve - hu yih' - yeh be - sif - o - ro.
si u - mo - nos li · Me - nos ko - si be - yom ek - ro.
fz
p
D.C.
p
3. Be - yo - do af - kid ru - chi Be - es i - shan ve - o -
p
cres.
pp
rall.
i - roh Ve - im ru - chi ge - vi - yo - si A - do - noi li ve - lo i - ro.
cres.
rall. p

235 VAÂNACHNU

mf Sostenuto

Va - a - nach - nu ko - r' - im, u - mish-tach'-vim u - mo - dim,

f Maestoso

Li - f'ne me - lech mal-che ham-m'lo-chim hak - ko - dosh bo - ruch hu.

236 KODOSH

p Andante *mf* *f*

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy ts' - vo -

os, m'lo chol ho - o - rets k' - vo - do.

237 BORUCH K'VOD

f Allegretto

1. Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mi - m' - ko - mo.

238 YIMLOCH

f Moderato

Yim - loch..... a - do - noy l' - o - - - - lom,

e - lo - - - - ha - yich tsi - - - - yon,

l' - dor vo - dor hal - l' - lu - - - - yoh.

239 HODU

mf Andante con moto

Ho - du la - do - noy ki - tov ki l' - o - lom chas - do,

240 ONNO

mf Andante *f*

On-no ado-noy ho-shi-o no. On-no ado-noy ha-ts'li-cho no.

241 L'CHO ADONOY

Allegro maestoso *f*

L'-cho a-do-noy hag'-dul-loh v'hag-'vu-roh,.....

mf

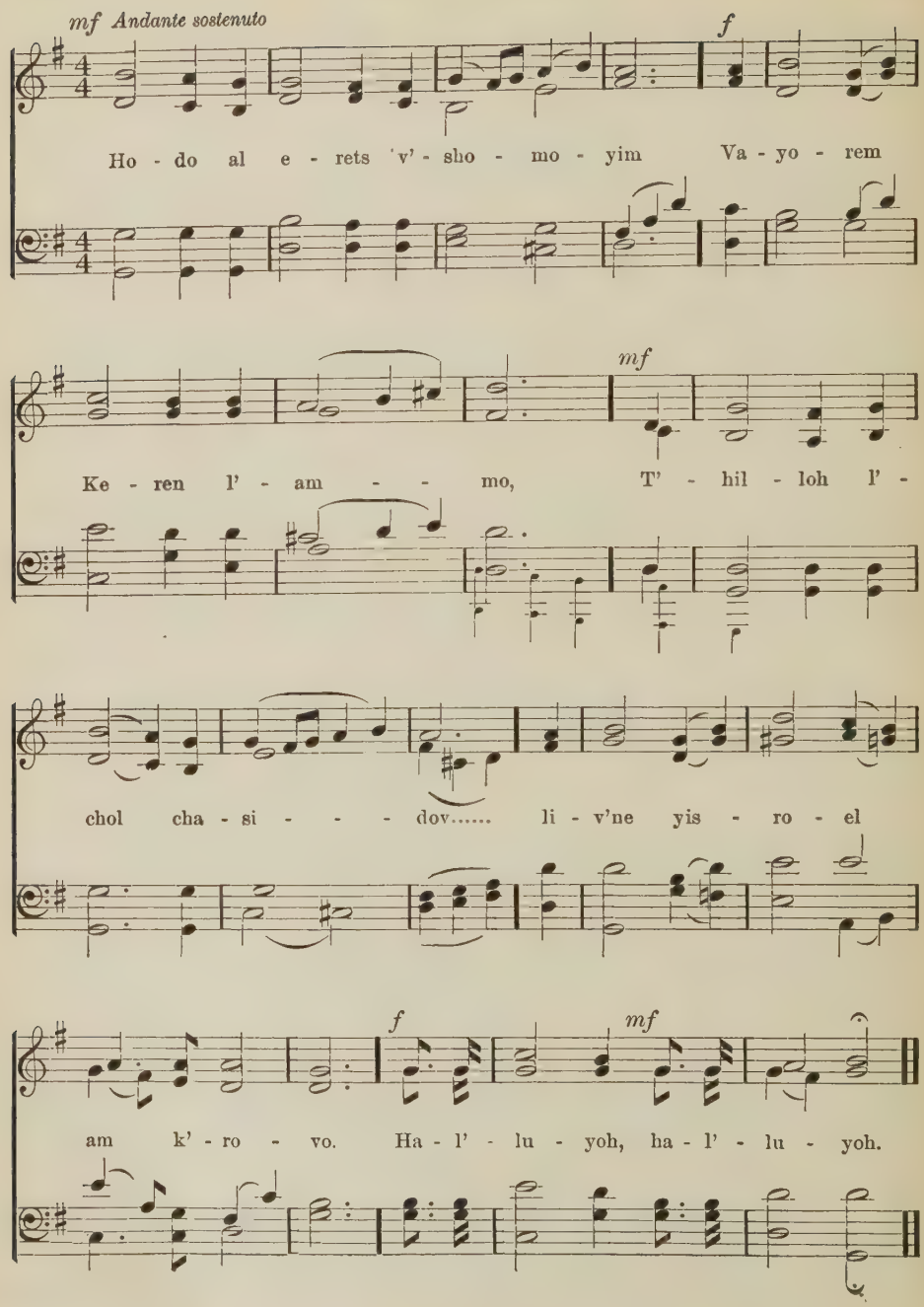
v'-hat-tif-e-res v'han-ne-tsach v'ha-hod. Ki-chol bash-sho-

cres.

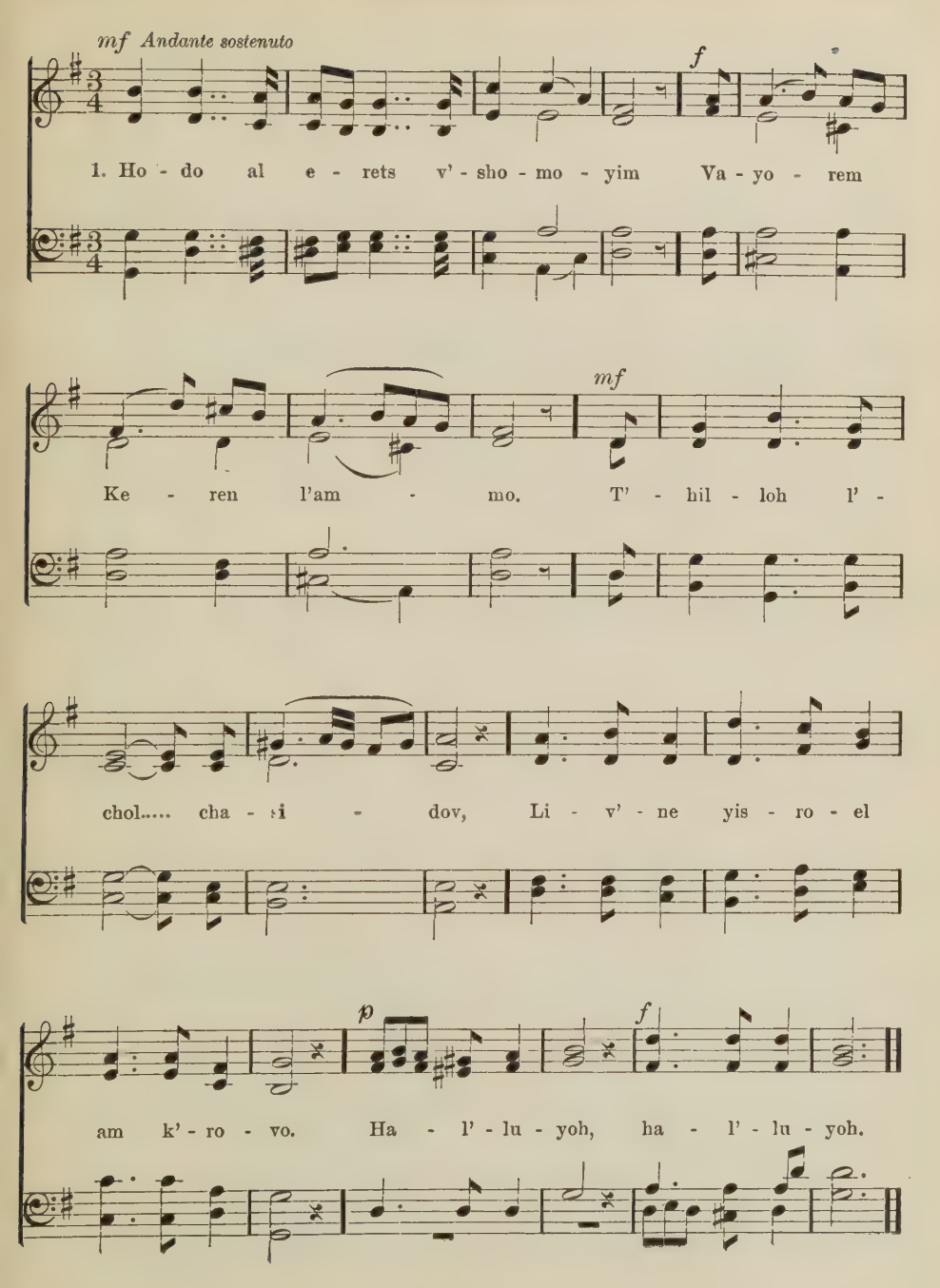
ma-yim u-vo-o-rets, L'-cho a-do-noy ham-

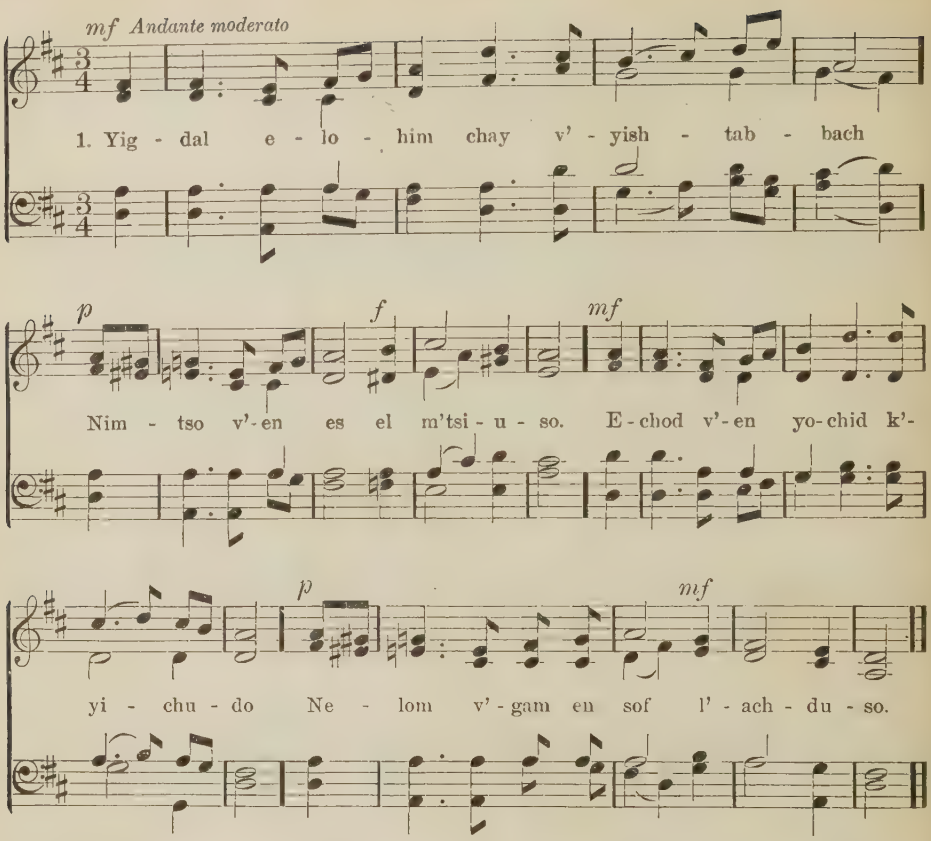
f

mam-lo-cho V'-ham-mis-nas-se..... l'-chol l'-rosh.


mf Andante sostenuto
f
Ho - do al e - rets 'v' - sho - mo - yim Va - yo - rem
mf
Ke - ren l' - am - - mo, T' - hil - loh l' -
chol cha - si - - - dov..... li - v'ne yis - ro - el
f
mf
am k' - ro - vo. Ha - l' - lu - yoh, ha - l' - lu - yoh.

HODO AL ERETS





1 YIGDAL elohim chay v'yishtabbach
Nimtso v'en es el m'tsiuso.
Echod v'en yochid k'yichudo
Nelom v'gam en sof l'achduso.

2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf
Lo naaroch elvo k'dushoso.
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher nivro
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3 Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor
Yoreh g'dulloso umalchuso.
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gulloso v'sifarto.

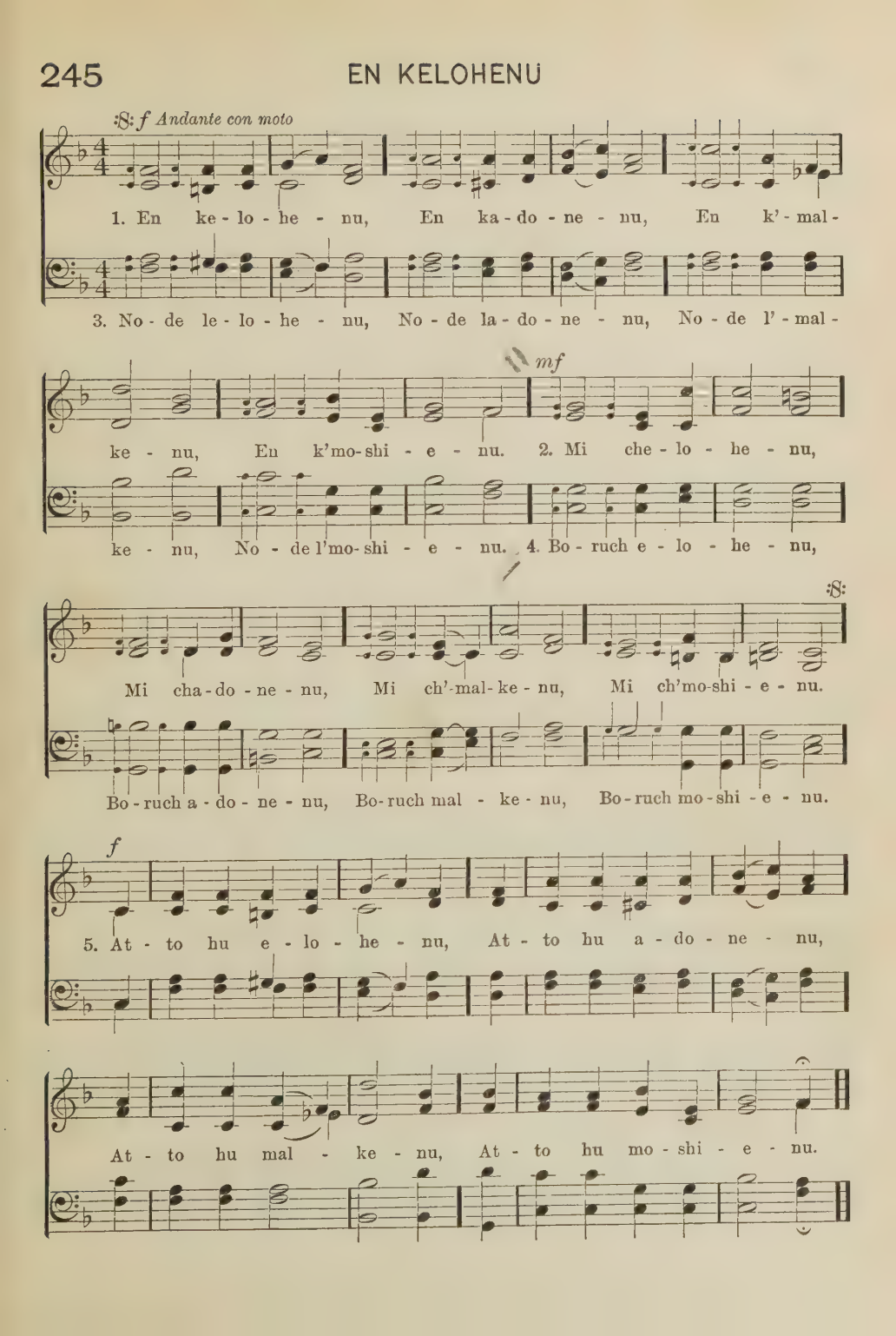
4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso,
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olamim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu.
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

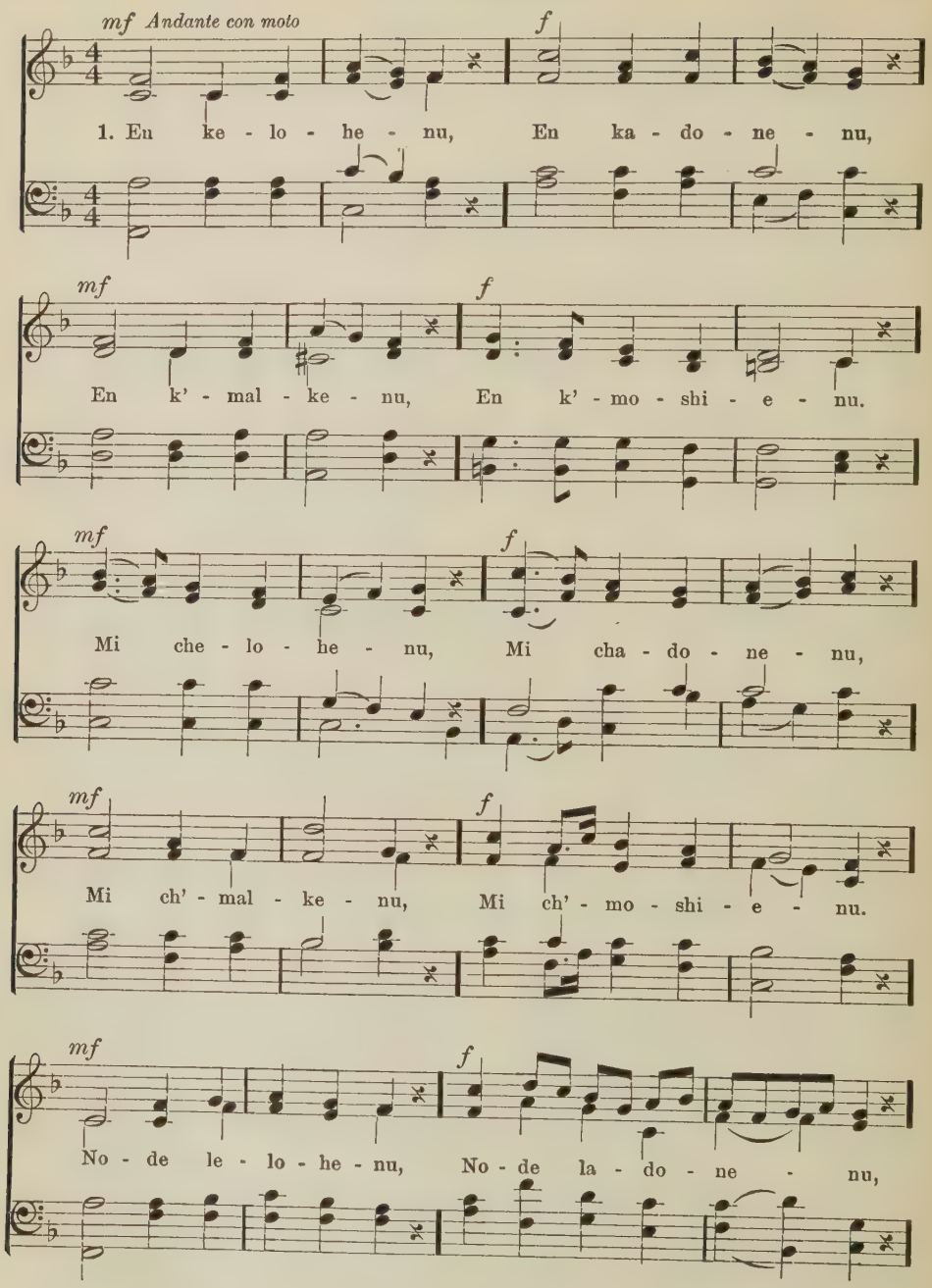
6 Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

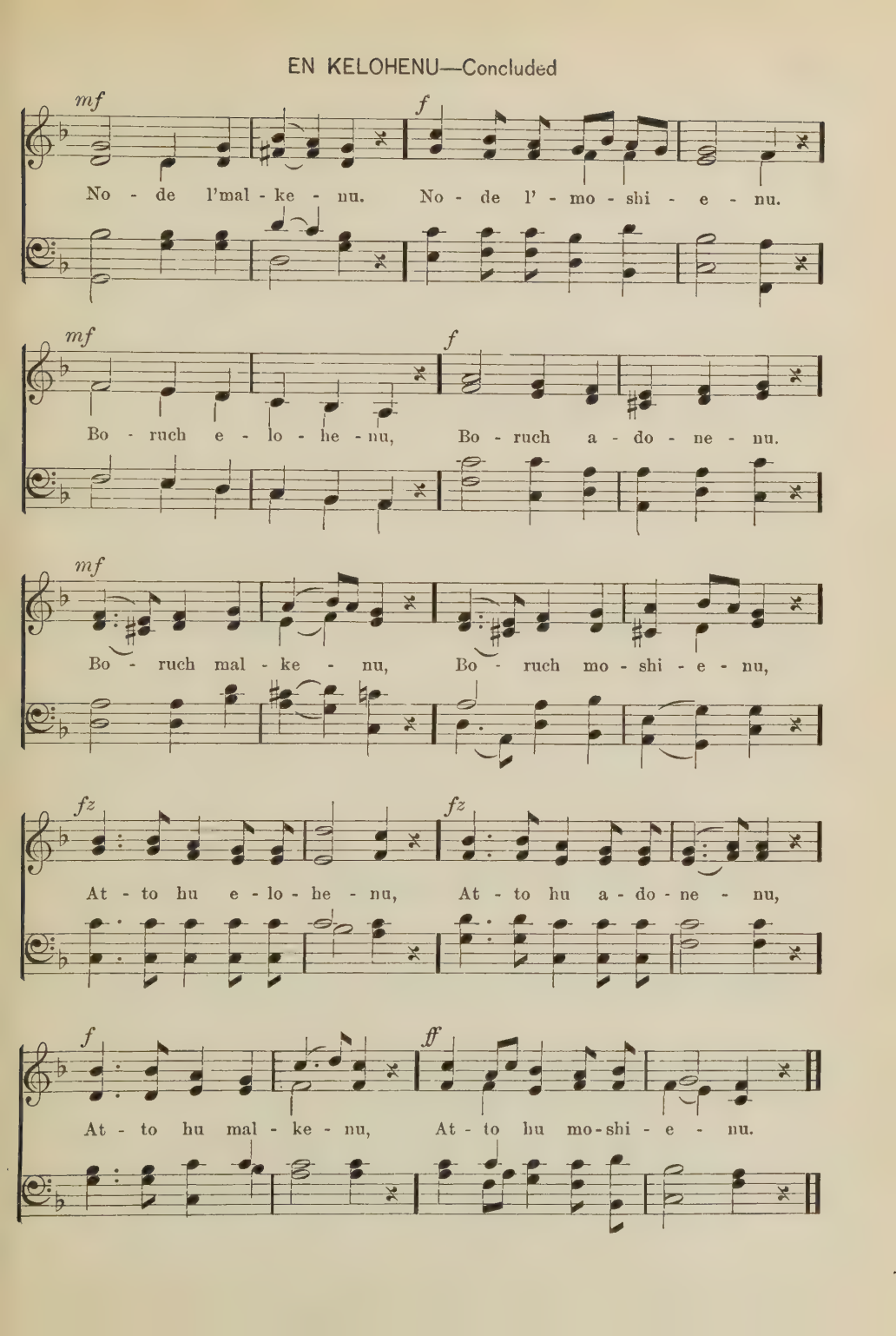
7 Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

EN KELOHENU

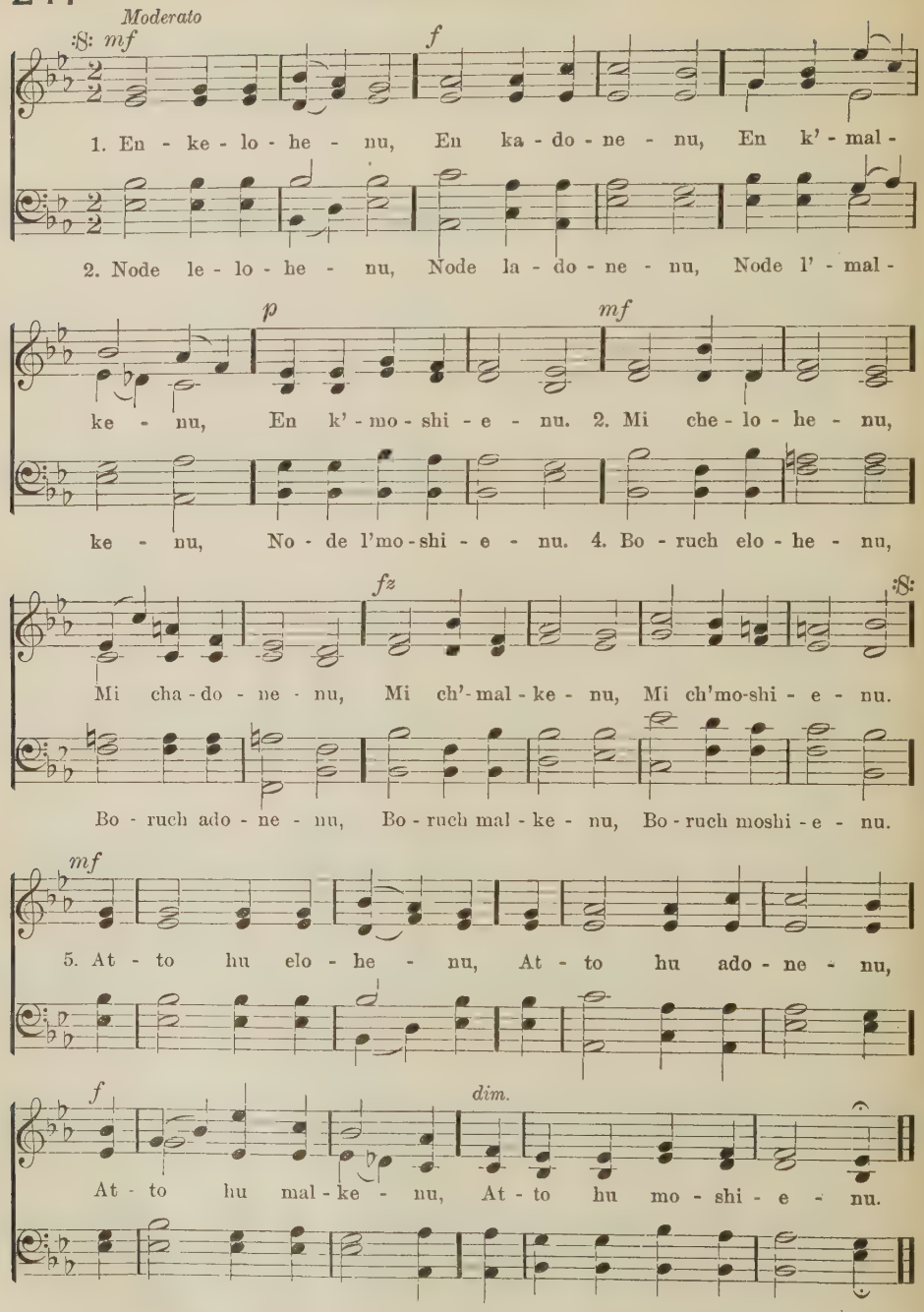

:S: f Andante con moto
1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu, En k' - mal -
3. No - de le - lo - he - nu, No - de la - do - ne - nu, No - de l' - mal -
mf
ke - nu, En k'mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo - he - nu,
ke - nu, No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch e - lo - he - nu,
:S:
Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch'-mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo - shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.
f
5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do - ne - nu,
At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

EN KELOHENU


mf Andante con moto
f
1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu,
mf
f
En k' - mal - ke - nu, En k' - mo - shi - e - nu.
mf
f
Mi che - lo - he - nu, Mi cha - do - ne - nu,
mf
f
Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch' - mo - shi - e - nu.
mf
f
No - de le - lo - he - nu, No - de la - do - ne - nu,


mf
f
No - de l'mal - ke - nu. No - de l' - mo - shi - e - nu.
mf
f
Bo - ruch e - lo - he - nu, Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu.
mf
Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu,
fz
fz
At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do - ne - nu,
f
ff
At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

EN KELOHENU


Moderato
:S: mf
f
1. En - ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu, En k' - mal -
2. Node le - lo - he - nu, Node la - do - ne - nu, Node l' - mal -
p
mf
ke - nu, En k' - mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo - he - nu,
ke - nu, No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch elo - he - nu,
fz
:S:
Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo-shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch ado - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch moshi - e - nu.
mf
5. At - to hu elo - he - nu, At - to hu ado - ne - nu,
f
dim.
At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

EN KELOHENU

Moderato

f

1. En ke-lo-he-nu, En ka-do-ne-nu, En k'-mal-

2. No-de le-lo-he-nu, No-de la-do-ne-nu, No-de l'-

mf

ke-nu, En k'-mo-shi-e-nu. Mi che-lo-he-nu,

mal-ke-nu, No-de l'mo-shi-e-nu. Bo-ruch e-lo-he-nu,

Mi cha-do-ne-nu, Mi ch'-mal-ke-nu, Mi ch'-mo-shi-e-nu.

Bo-ruch a-do-ne-nu, Bo-ruch mal-ke-nu, Bo-ruch mo-shi-e-nu.

f

At-to hu e-lo-he-nu, At-to hu ado-ne-nu,

At-to hu mal-ke-nu, At-to hu mo-shi-e-nu.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

I.

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; let us shout for joy unto Him with psalms.

In whose hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are His also.

The sea is His and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us bow down and bend the knee; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture and the flock of His hand. (*Psalm 95*)

Or the following psalm

How lovely are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts!

My soul yearneth, yea, even pineth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh sing for joy unto the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, they are ever praising Thee.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord, God of Hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand;

I had rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord giveth grace and glory; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee. (*Psalm 84*)

(*Congregation standing*)

READER:

Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.
Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

3. ALL SINGING

Sulzer

Bo - ruch a - do - noy ham - m' - vo - roch l'o - lom vo - ed.

4. READER:

We praise thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the world, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants, and renewest daily in mercy the works of creation. How manifold are Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is full of Thy possessions. Thou formest light and darkness, ordainest the good and the evil, bringest harmony into nature and peace to the heart of man.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.

Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

5. ALL SINGING

Sulzer

Sh'ma yis - ro - el a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu a - do - noy e - chod.

READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.

Boruch shem k'vod malchuso l'olom voed.

Sulzer

Bo - ruch shem k' - vod mal - chu - so l' - o - lom vo - ed.

6. RESPONSIVE READING

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might.

O God, who art our refuge and our help, we glorify Thy name as did our fathers in ancient days.

Who is like Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.

7. ALL SINGING

Sulzer

Mi cho - mo - cho bo - e - lim a - do - noy mi cho - mo - cho ne -

dor ba - ko - desh no - ro s'hil - os o - seh fe - leh.

READER:

God reigneth forever and ever.

A - do - noy yim - loch l'o - lom vo - ed.

READER:

We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven, and in the words of the prophet we say, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory.

Traditional

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy ts' - vo -

os m' - lo chol ho - o - retz k' - vo - do.

READER:

Praised be the glory of God, in all places of His dominion.

Traditional

Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mi - m' - ko - mo.

READER:

God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah.

Sulzer

Yim - loch a - do - noy l'o - lom e - lo - ha - yich tsi -

on l' - dor vo - dor hal - la - lu - yoh.

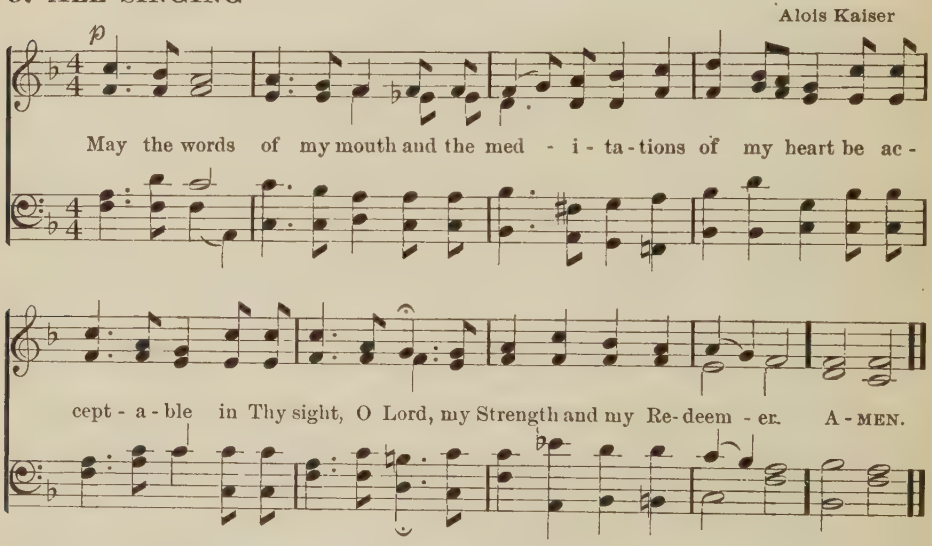
8. PRAYER

Our Father in Heaven, we thank Thee for our lives which Thou hast given to us and for Thy loving kindness which Thou dost show to us day by day. All that we have we owe to Thee. May we feel Thy presence with us at all times and in all places, in our homes and in our school, in our work and in our play.

May no wicked thought dwell in our hearts. May no evil deed stain our hands. Keep our tongue from speaking unkind words. Let the law of truth be ever on our lips. Grant us the desire and the strength to do all Thou wouldst have us do. Teach us to be servants of righteousness, loving all Thy creatures, that we may find favor in Thy sight and in the eyes of our fellowmen. Amen.

9. ALL SINGING

Alois Kaiser



10. ADDRESS OR SCRIPTURE READING

11. HYMN

12. BENEDICTION

May the Lord guard our going out and our coming in from this time forth even forever. Amen.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

II.

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; proclaim His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.

Honor and majesty are before Him; strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto His name.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; tremble before Him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth; the world also is established that it cannot be moved.

He will judge the world with righteousness and the peoples in His faithfulness.

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad; let the fields be joyful and all that is therein. (*Psalm 96*)

Or the following psalm

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth.

Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with song.

Know ye that the Lord He is God; it is He that hath made us, and His we are— His people and the flock of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise; give thanks unto Him and bless His name.

For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations. (*Psalm 100*)

(*Congregation standing*)

READER:

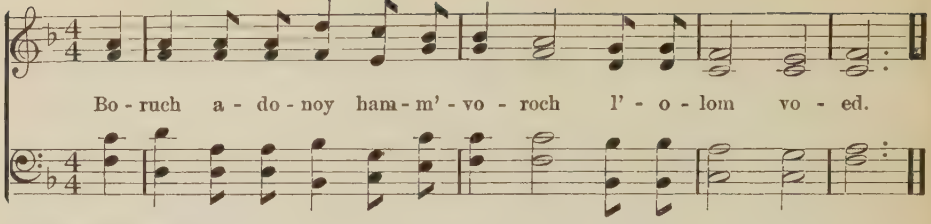
Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.

Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

3. ALL SINGING



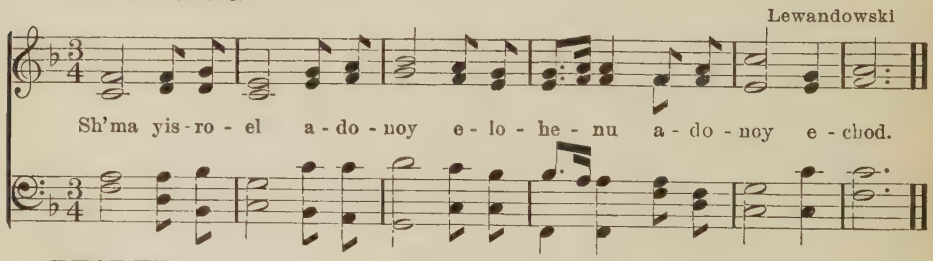
4. READER:

With love abounding hast Thou loved us, O Lord, our God; great and exceeding compassion hast Thou shown us. Our fathers believed and trusted in Thee, and Thou didst teach them the laws of life. Be gracious unto us, and grant us discernment, that we may understand and fulfill all the teachings of Thy word. Make us gladly obedient to Thy commandments and fill our hearts with love and reverence for Thee, that we may never be put to shame. In Thee we put our trust; we rejoice and delight in Thy help. Thou hast chosen us for a mission unto mankind, that we may with loyalty and love proclaim Thy unity.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.

Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

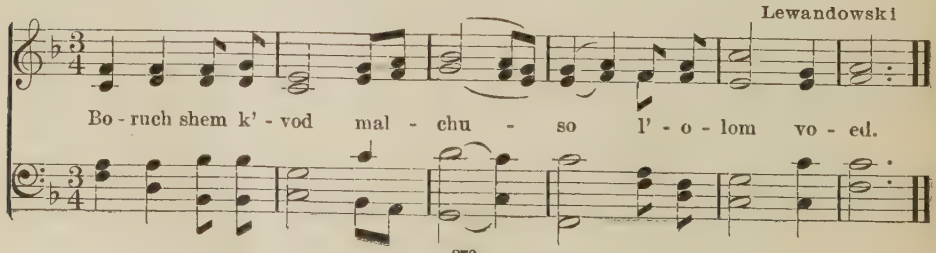
5. ALL SINGING



READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.

Boruch shem k'vod malchuso l'olom voed.



6. ALL READING

Thou shalt love the Lord, Thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Bind them as a sign upon thy hand, and let them be as frontlets between thine eyes. Write them upon the doorposts of thy house and upon thy gates.

To the end that ye may remember and do all my commandments and be holy unto your God. I am the Lord your God.

READER:

Who is like Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.

7. ALL SINGING

Lewandowski

Mi cho - mo - cho bo - e - lim a - do - noy mi cho - mo - cho ne -

dor ba - ko - desh no - ro s'hil - os o - seh fe - leh.

READER:

God reigneth forever and ever.

Traditional "Sephardi"

A - do - noy yim - loch..... l'o - lom..... vo - ed.

READER:

We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven, and in the words of the prophet we say, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory.

Lewandowski

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy.....

ts'vo - os m' - lo chol ho - o - retz k' - vo - - do.

READER:

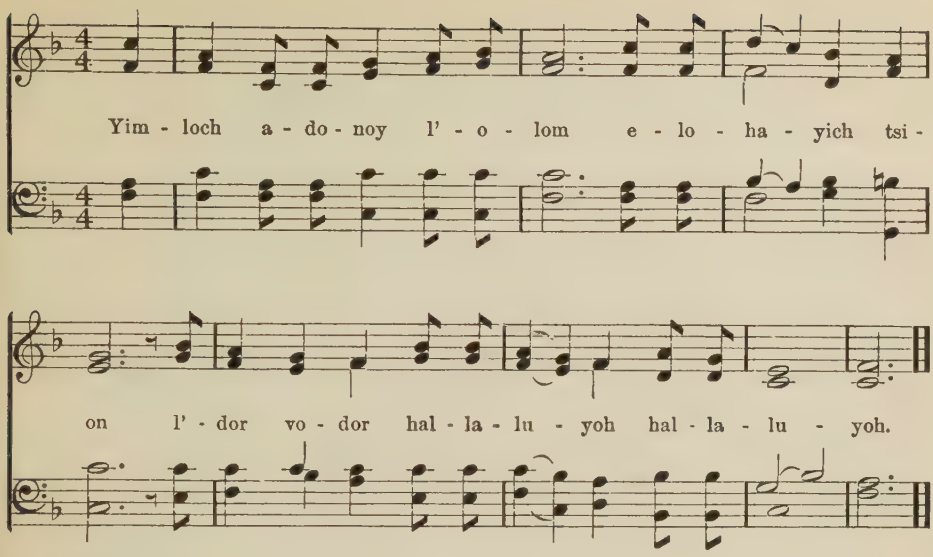
Praised be the glory of God, in all places of His dominion.

Lewandowski

Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mi - m' - ko - - mo.

READER:

God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation, Hallelujah.



8. PRAYER

O God and God of our fathers, Guardian of Israel, who sleepeth not nor slumbereth, in Thee we put our trust. Lead us in the path of righteousness. Strengthen us not to seek pleasure in wickedness or profit in wrong doing. Make us ever ready to hearken to the correction of our fathers and listen to the instruction of our mothers. Aid us to be truthful, pure of heart, clean of lips, faithful in the performance of all our duties, even the lowliest. Help us to realize better each day that as descendents of Abraham a glorious inheritance has been entrusted to our keeping and that as members of the congregation of Israel it should be our endeavor to hallow Thy name, wherever we go, whatever we do or say. Amen.

9. ALL SINGING

May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. Amen.

10. ADDRESS OR SCRIPTURE READING

11. HYMN

12. BENEDICTION

The Lord grant strength unto His people, the Lord bless His people with peace. Amen.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

III.

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night revealeth knowledge.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul;

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart.

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes. (*Psalm 19*)

Or the following psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside still waters.

He reviveth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (*Psalm 23*)

(*Congregation standing*)

READER:

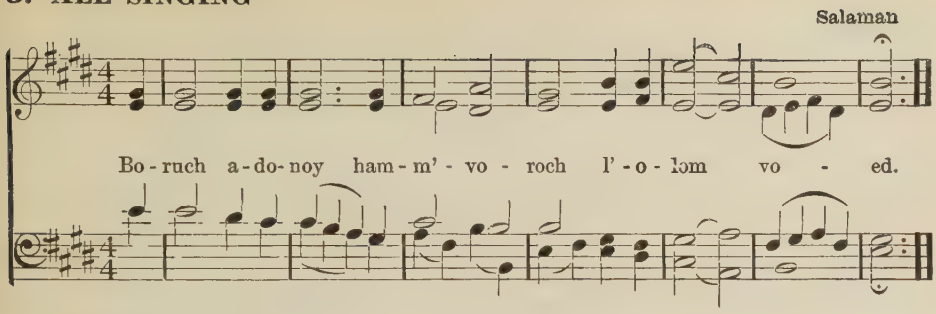
Praise the Lord to whom all praise is due.

Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

3. ALL SINGING



4. READER OR SCHOOL:

We thank Thee, O Lord our God, for the light Thou makest shine over the earth and its inhabitants, and for Thy goodness with which Thou dost daily renew the works of Thy creation.

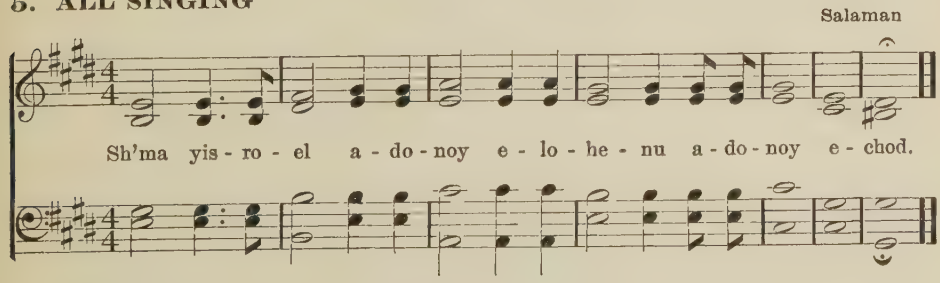
With love abounding hast Thou loved us, Eternal, our God, and great compassion hast Thou shown us. Our fathers believed and and trusted in Thee, and Thou didst teach them the laws of life. Be gracious unto us and teach us, that we may be enlightened by Thy Laws; make our hearts cling to Thy commandments, and fill us with love and reverence for Thee, so that we never be put to shame. In Thy Holy Name we put our trust; we rejoice and delight in Thy help. Thou hast chosen us for a mission unto mankind, that we may with loyalty and love proclaim Thy Unity.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.

READER:

Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

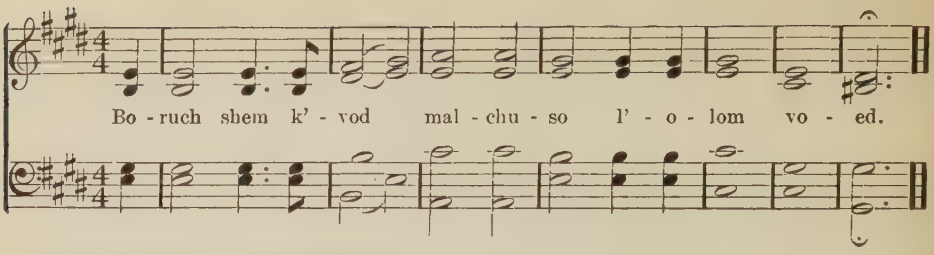
5. ALL SINGING



READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.

Salaman



6. RESPONSIVE READING

Truth eternal and unchanging is Thy word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets.

Thou art the living God, Thy words bring life and light to the soul.

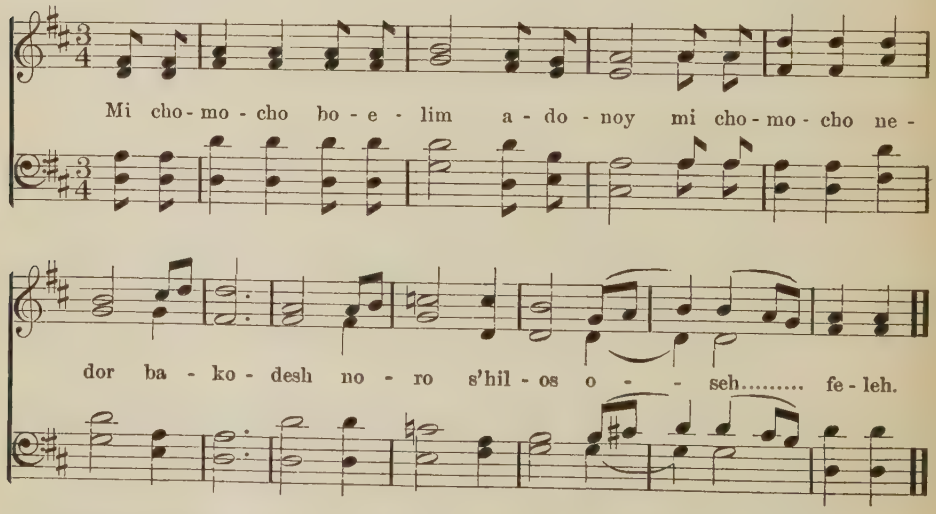
Thou hast been the help of our fathers in time of trouble and art our refuge in all generations.

Thou art the first and the last, and besides Thee there is no Redeemer and Helper.

O God, who art our refuge and our help, we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days.

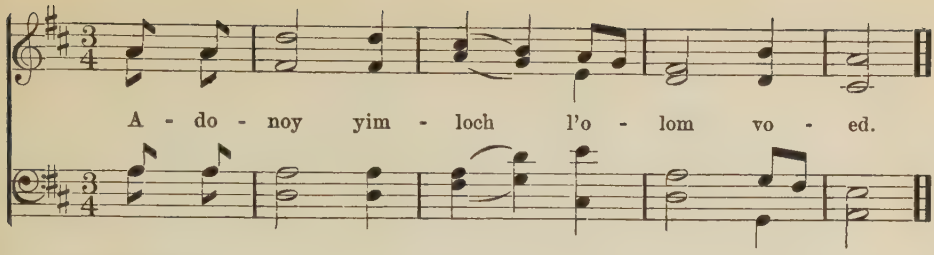
Who is like unto Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like unto Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.

7. ALL SINGING



READER:

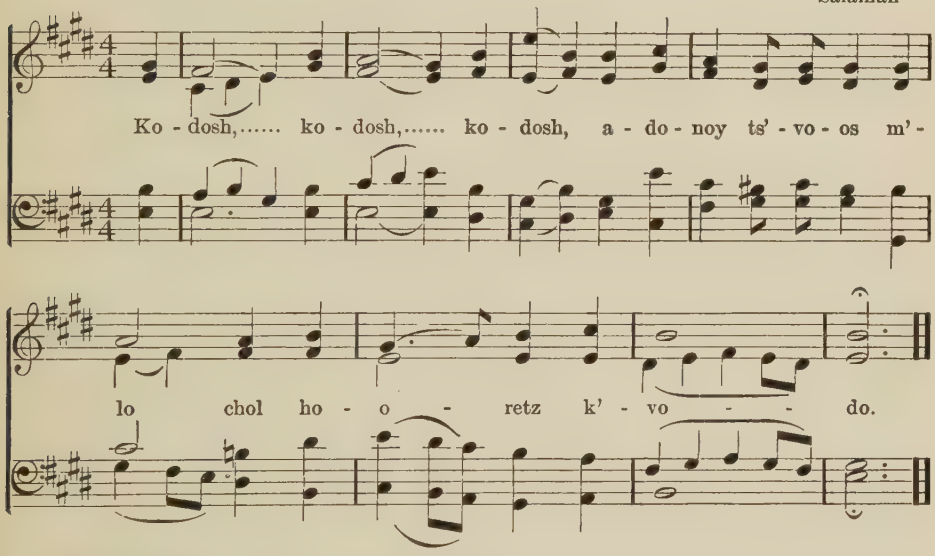
God reigneth forever and ever.



READER:

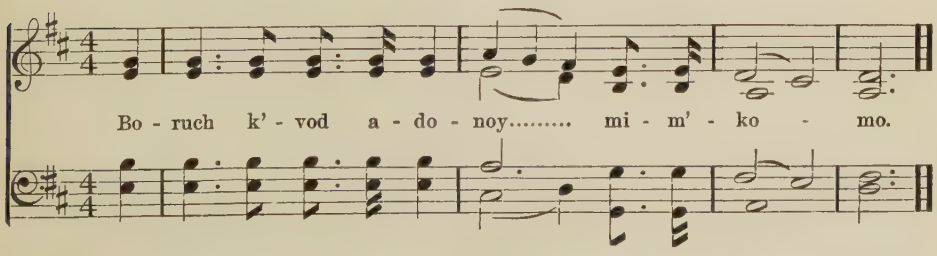
We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven and in the words of the prophet we say, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His Glory.

Salaman



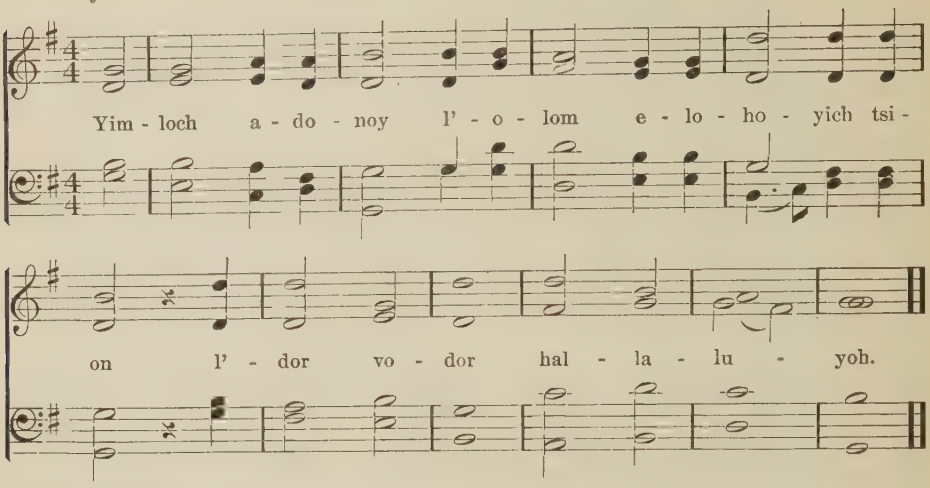
READER:

Praised be the glory of God, in all places of His dominion.



READER:

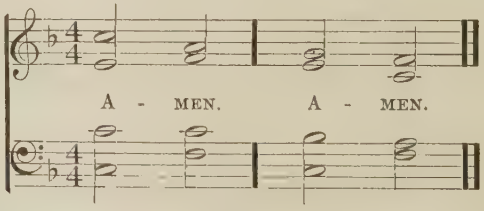
God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah.



8. PRAYER

Our Father in Heaven, we praise Thy wondrous works in nature, and the revelation of Thyself in the voice of our conscience. Thou art beyond the reach of human knowledge and yet art near to the lowly heart. We thank Thee for our life and health, for our strength of body and mind. Bless us Thy children that we may show our gratitude to Thee in thought, word and deed. Inspire us with love of truth and the earnest desire to seek it. May we guard our lips that our speech be always true, pure and kind. May we glorify Thee by obedience to our parents, by deeds of kindness to our neighbor and by our faithfulness in doing Thy will and observing Thy commandments. Glory to Thee, our Creator and Father in Heaven. Amen.

9. ALL SINGING



10. ADDRESS OR READING OF SCRIPTURE

11. HYMN

12. BENEDICTION

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

IV.

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

O Lord, Thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in the netherworld, behold, Thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there would Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand would hold me.

Even the darkness is not too dark for Thee; but the night shineth as the day;

The darkness is even as the light.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any way that is grievous in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. (*Psalm 139*)

Or the following psalm

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquity; who healeth all thy diseases.

The Lord is full of compassion, gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

Like as a father hath compassion upon his children, so hath the Lord compassion upon them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof knoweth it no more.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in all places of His dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul. (*Psalm 103*)

(Congregation standing)

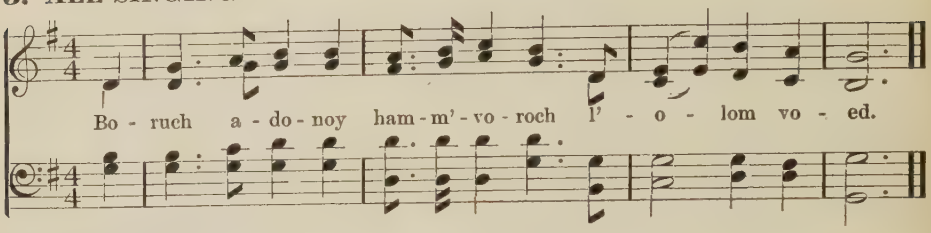
READER:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.
Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord, to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

3. ALL SINGING



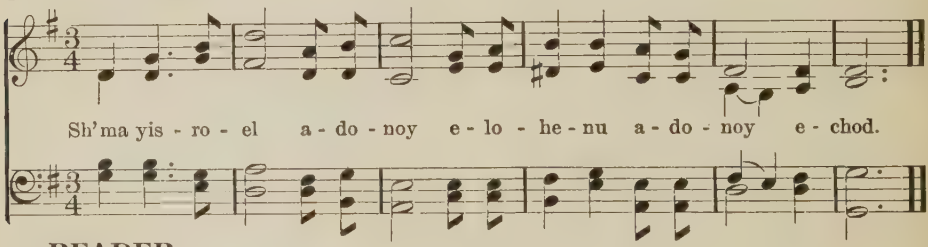
4. READER:

We praise Thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the world, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants, and renewest daily in mercy the works of creation. How manifold are Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is full of Thy possessions. Thou formest light and darkness, ordainest the good and the evil, bringest harmony into nature and peace to the heart of man.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.

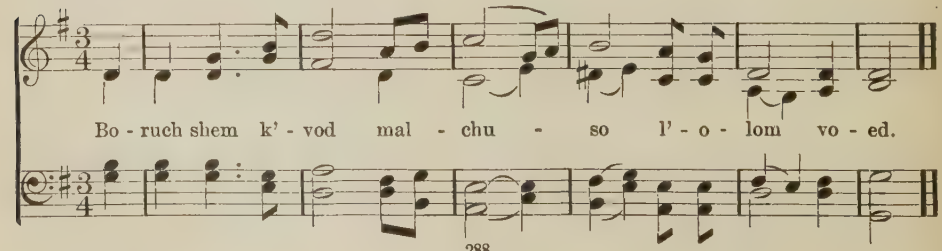
Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

5. ALL SINGING



READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.



6. RESPONSIVE READING

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might.

O God, who art our refuge and our help, we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days.

Who is like Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.

7. ALL SINGING

Arr. by E. Kuschbert

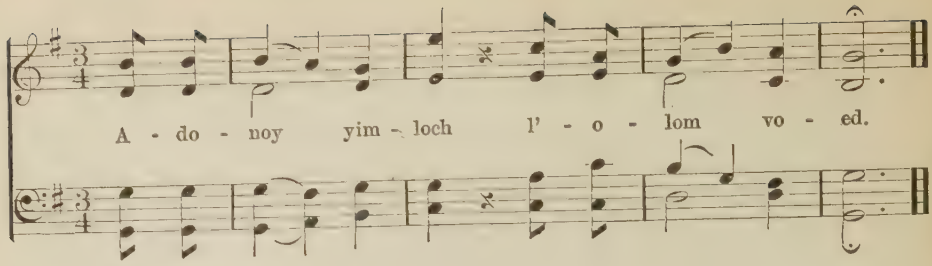
Mi cho - mo - cho bo - e - lim a - do - noy mi cho -

mo - cho ne - dor ba - ko - desh no - ro s' - hil - os

o - seh fe - leh no - ro s' - hil - os o - seh fe - leh.

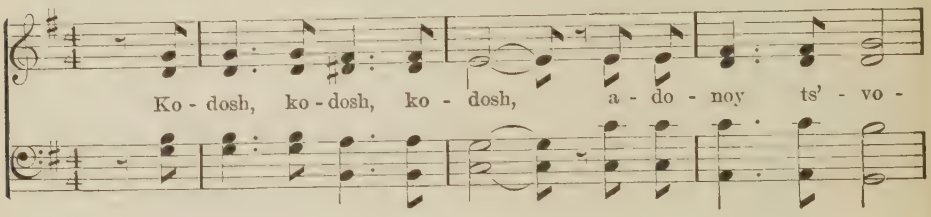
READER:

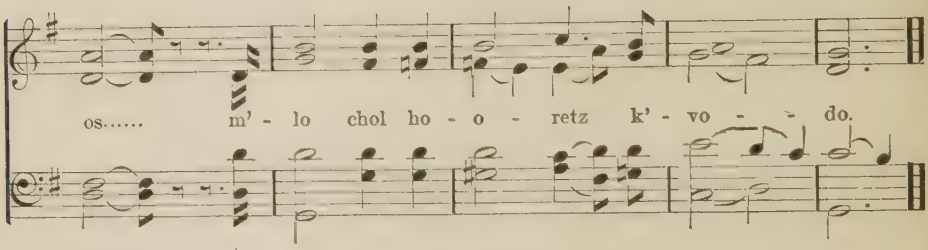
God reigneth forever and ever.



READER:

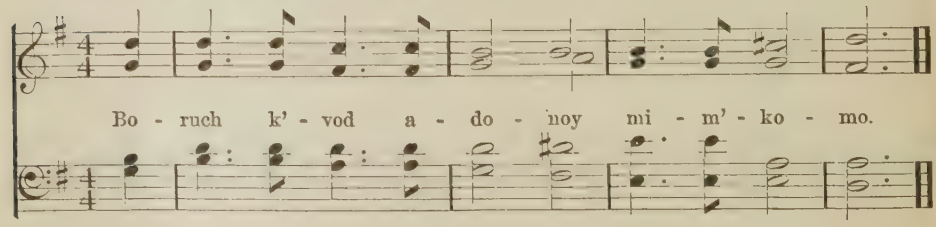
We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven, and in the words of the prophet we say, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory.





READER:

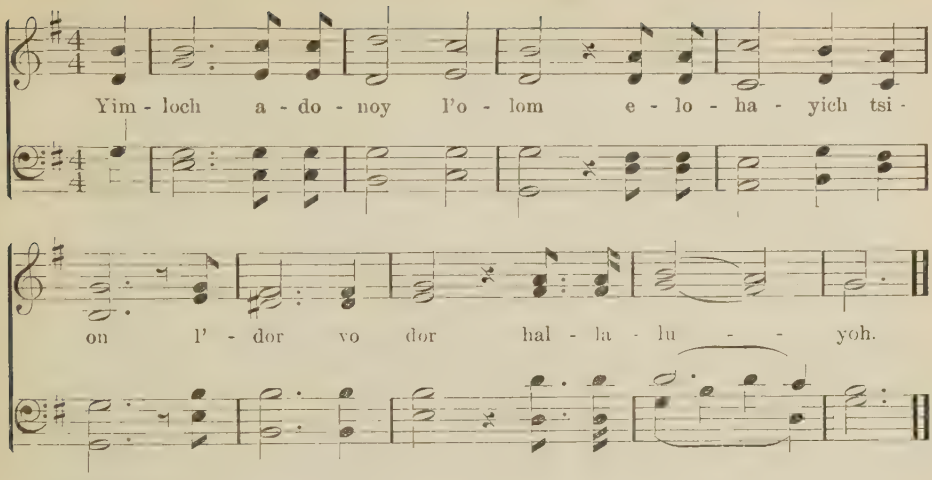
Praised be the glory of God, in all places of His dominion.



READER:

God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation, Hallelujah.

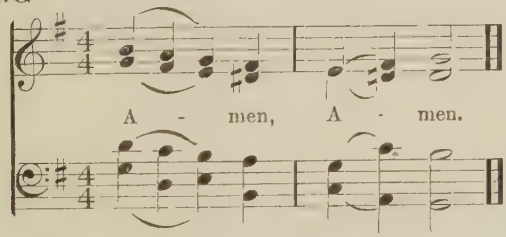
Traditional



8. PRAYER

We thank Thee, O Heavenly Father, for all Thy goodness and mercy towards us, and we praise Thee for Thy lovingkindness. Strengthen us we beseech Thee, to do Thy will and to love and serve Thee always. Keep us, Thy children, from all evil; help us to be good and obedient; unselfish and loving to all around us. May we bring comfort to those who are in sorrow and share freely with those who are in need. Guard us from temptation and preserve us from envious thoughts and bad temper, and grant that we may always follow Thy commandments and never stray from the fold of Israel. Keep our footsteps wherever we go; shield and deliver us from all harm. Amen.

9. ALL SINGING



10. ADDRESS OR SCRIPTURE READING

11. HYMN

12. BENEDICTION

May the Lord bless thee and keep thee,

May the Lord make His countenance to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee.

May the Lord lift up His countenance towards thee and give thee peace. Amen.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

V.

1. HYMN

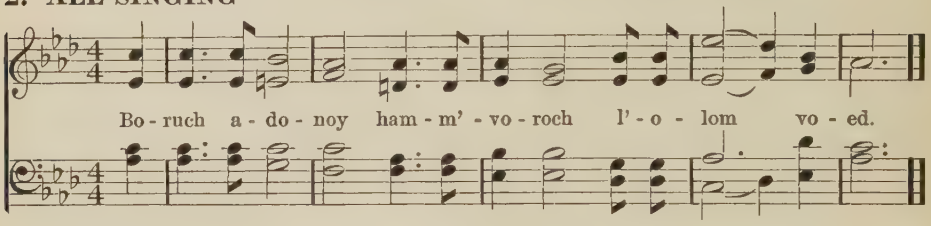
READER:

Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.
Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

2. ALL SINGING

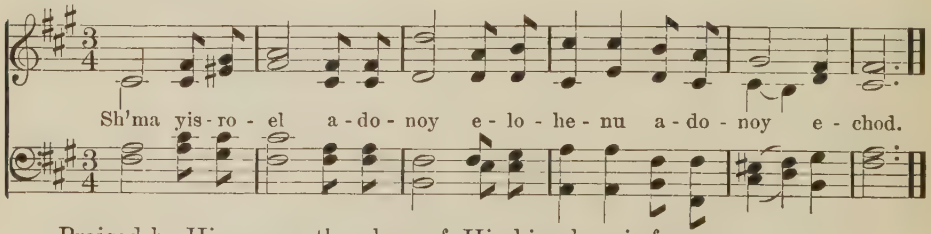


3. READER:

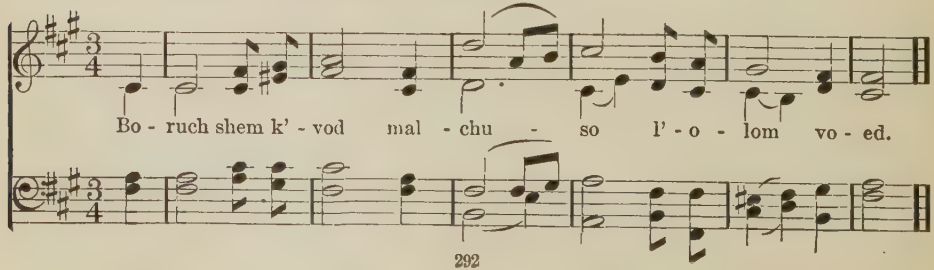
The breath of every living creature shall bless Thy name, O Lord our God, and the spirits of all flesh shall glorify Thee. Thou art God from everlasting to everlasting and besides Thee there is no Redeemer or Savior. Thou art the first and the last, the Lord of all generations. Thou rulest the world in kindness and all Thy creatures in mercy. Thee alone do we adore.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.
Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

4. ALL SINGING



Praised be His name, the glory of His kingdom is forever.
Boruch shem k'vod malchuso l'olom voed.



5. PRAYER

O our God, we, Thy little children, have come to our school to learn what is good and right. May the lessons that we hear be more to us than mere empty sounds, but may they sink deeply into our hearts and minds. May our joy in doing good grow from day to day. May we always remember to obey our dear parents, to be kind to other children and never harm anybody. Bless this our school, its teachers, its friends; bless all people. Amen.

6. READER:

He hath told thee, O man, what is good. And what doth the Lord require of thee? Nothing but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

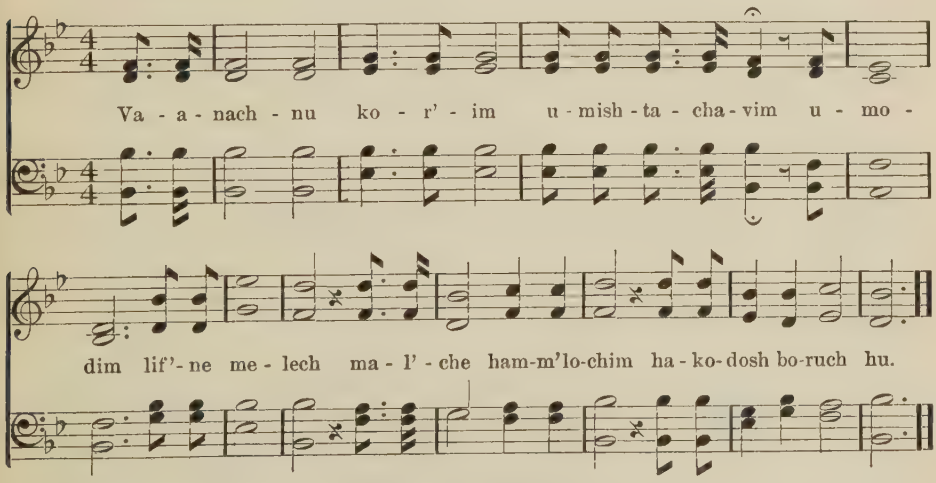
7. READER:

Let us adore the ever-living God, and render praises unto Him who spread out the heavens and established the earth, whose glory is revealed in the heavens above and whose greatness is manifest throughout the world. He is our God and there is none else.

We bow our head and bend our knee and magnify the King of kings, the Holy One, the Everblest.

Va-anachnu kor'im umishtachavim umodim lif'ne melech mal'che ham'lochim hakodosh boruch hu.

8. ALL SINGING



9. ADDRESS OR SCRIPTURE READING

10. HYMN

11. BENEDICTION

O Thou who makest peace in the heavens high, do Thou grant peace unto us and unto all Thy children. Amen.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

VI.

(FOR SABBATH)

HYMN

MINISTER OR READER:

My God, the soul which Thou hast given unto me came pure from Thee. Thou hast created it. Thou hast formed it. Thou hast breathed it into me. Thou hast preserved it in this body and at the appointed time, Thou wilt take it from this earth that it may enter upon the life everlasting. While the soul animates my being I will worship Thee, Sovereign of the world and Lord of all souls. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, in whose hands are the souls of all the living and the spirits of all flesh.

(*Congregation standing*)

MINISTER:

Praise the Lord to whom all praise is due.
Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

ALL SINGING

Boruch adonoy hamm'voroch l'olom voed.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(*Congregation sitting*)

MINISTER OR READER:

Praise be to Thee, O Lord our God, Ruler of the world, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants, and daily renewest the works of creation. How manifold are Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy possessions. The heavens declare Thy glory and the firmament showeth Thy handiwork. Thou formest light and darkness, ordainest good out of evil, and bringest harmony into nature and peace to the heart of man.

With love abounding hast Thou guided us, O our God, and exceeding great compassion hast Thou shown unto us. Because our fathers believed and trusted in Thee, therefore hast Thou taught them the laws of life and shown them the way of wisdom. We beseech Thee, O merciful Father, to grant us

discernment that we may understand and fulfill all the teachings of Thy word. Make us gladly obedient to Thy commandments and fill our hearts with love and reverence for Thee. In Thee we put our trust; we rejoice and delight with Thy help; for with Thee alone is salvation. Thou hast called us as the teachers of Thy law; Thou hast chosen us for a holy mission unto mankind; therefore do we joyfully lift up our voices and proclaim Thy unity. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast revealed Thy truth unto Israel.

(*Congregation standing*)

MINISTER:

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.
Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

ALL SINGING

Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד׃

MINISTER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.
Boruch shem k'vod malchuso l'olom voed.

ALL SINGING

Boruch shem k'vod malchuso l'olom voed.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(*Congregation sitting*)

ALL READING

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might. And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Bind them as a sign upon thy hand and let them be as frontlets between thine eyes. Write them upon the doorposts of thy house and upon thy gates. To the end that ye may remember and do all my commandments and be holy unto your God.

READER:

Who is like unto Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like unto Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders?

ALL SINGING

Mi chomocho boelim adonoy, mi chkomocho nedor bakodesh noroh s'hilos oseh feleh.

מִי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִים יְיָ. מִי כָּמֹכָה נֶאְדָּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ.
נוֹרָא תְהִלֹּת עֹשֵׂה־פֶלֶא׃

READER:

God reigneth forever and ever.

CONGREGATION:

Adonoy yimloch l'olom voed.

יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד׃

READER:

Eternal, our God, and God of our fathers, Almighty Ruler of the universe, who renderest just reward unto all Thy creatures, eternal is Thy love, as Thy might is infinite. Thou sustainest in mercy the living, Thou upholdest the falling, healest the sick, freest the imprisoned, and fulfilest Thy gracious promise of immortal life to those who sleep in the dust. Blessed art Thou, O God, perfect in justice and holiness.

(*Congregation standing*)

READER:

We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven, and in the words of the prophet we say:

Kodosh, kodosh, kodosh, adonoy ts'voos m'lo chol hoorets k'vodo.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת׃ מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

READER:

Praised be the glory of God, in all places of His dominion.

Boruch k'vod adonoy mim'komo.

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

READER:

God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah.

Yimloch adonoy l'olom elohayich tsion l'dor vodor hallaluyoh.

יִמְלֹךְ־יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ־צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

READER:

Grant, O God, that our rest on this Sabbath may be acceptable to Thee. May we, sanctified through Thy commandments, become sharers in the blessings of Thy word. Teach us to be satisfied with the gifts of Thy goodness and gratefully to rejoice in all Thy mercies. Purify our hearts that we may serve Thee in truth. O help us to preserve the Sabbath as Israel's heritage from generation to generation, that it may ever bring rest and joy, peace and comfort to the dwellings of our brethren, and through it Thy name be hallowed in all the earth.

Look with kindness, O God, upon Israel, Thy people, may their prayers be accceptable to Thee. Praised be Thou, O Lord, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

ALL READING

We gratefully acknowledge, O Lord, our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our life, and the Shield of our help. We render thanks unto Thee for our lives which are in Thy hands, for our souls which are ever in Thy keeping, for Thy wondrous providence, and for Thy continuous goodness, which Thou bestowest upon us day by day. Truly Thy mercies never fail and Thy loving kindness never ceases. Therefore in Thee do we forever put our trust.

READER:

Grant us peace, Thy most precious gift, O Thou eternal source of peace, and enable Israel to be a messenger of peace unto the peoples of the earth. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace, and its advocate in the councils of nations. May contentment reign within its borders, health and happiness within its homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship between all the inhabitants of our land. Plant virtue in every soul and may love of Thy name hallow every home and every heart. Praised be Thou, O Lord, giver of peace.

READER:

(*Congregation standing*)

Let us adore the ever-living God, and render praise unto Him who spread out the heavens and estabished the earth, whose glory is revealed in the heavens above and whose greatness is manifest throughout the world; He is our God, there is none esle. We bow our head and bend our knee and magnify the King of kings, the Holy One the Everblest.

ALL SINGING

Va-anachnu kor'im umishtachavim umodim lif'ne melech mal'che hamm'-lochim hakodosh boruch hu.

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

(*Congregation sitting*)

PRAYER

With love for Thee, O Lord, our God, we have entered Thy holy temple to welcome the Sabbath day which invites us to enjoy the blessings of rest and peace. Thou art near to us in this place, and wherever we call upon Thee Thou wilt come to us and bless us. On this Sabbath day may we look back upon the past week and reflect earnestly upon the way we have used the fleeting moments. Be with us in the coming week that we may be faithful to all our duties. Make us glad that there is so much of joy in the world, and may we ever be eager to spread around us the light of happiness, of love and goodwill. May this day bring peace to our hearts and joy to our souls. Amen.

ALL SINGING

BENEDICTION

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

VII.

(FOR PASSOVER, PENTECOST AND TABERNACLES)

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

Hallelujah, Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof the Lord's name is praised.

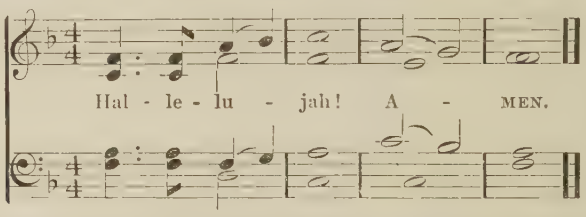
The Lord is high above all the nations, His glory is above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord, our God, that is enthroned on High?

Who raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the needy out of the dunghill;

That He may set him with princes, even with the princes of His people,

He maketh the forsaken to dwell in her house, as a joyful mother of children. (*Psalm 113*)



O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Let Israel now say, His mercy endureth forever.

Out of my straits I called upon the Lord, He answered me with great enlargement.

The Lord is for me I will not fear;—what can man do unto me.

It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust in man.

It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust to princes.

All nations compass me about; verily in the name of the Lord I will cut them off.

The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

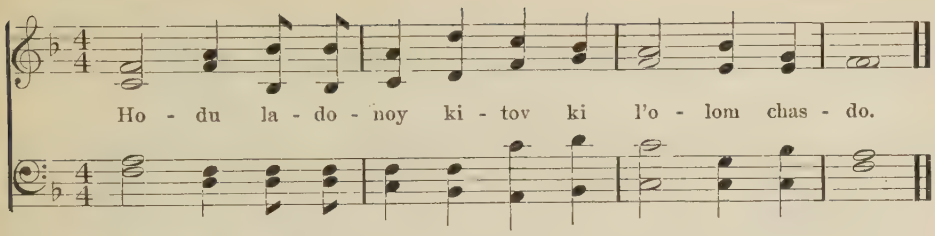
The Lord hath chastened me sore, but He hath not given me over unto death.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it. (*Psalm 118*)

3. ALL SINGING

Lewandowski



4. ALL READING

Our God and Father, bestow upon us and all who worship here to-day the blessing of Thy holy festivals, may we so celebrate them as to be worthy of Thy benediction. Sanctify us through Thy commandments and give us a pure heart that we may serve Thee in truth. May our prayers be acceptable unto Thee, and grant that we and all Israel may enjoy this holy festival in love and gladness. Be praised, O God, who sanctifiest Israel and the festivals. Amen.

READER:

Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.

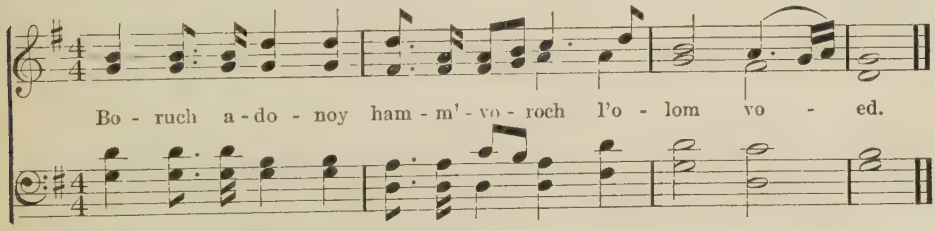
Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

Praised be the Lord to whom all praise is due forever and ever.

5. ALL SINGING

Traditional

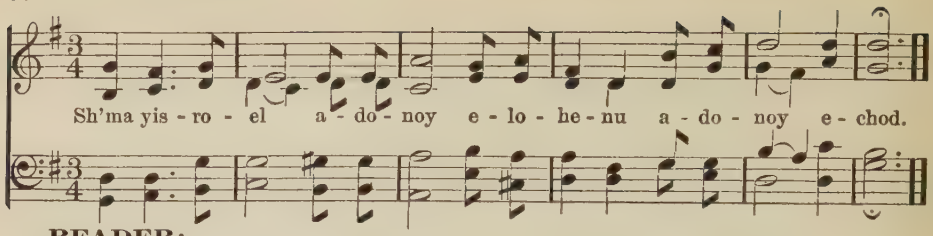


6. PRAYER.

Praise be to Thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the world, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants, and daily renewest the works of creation.

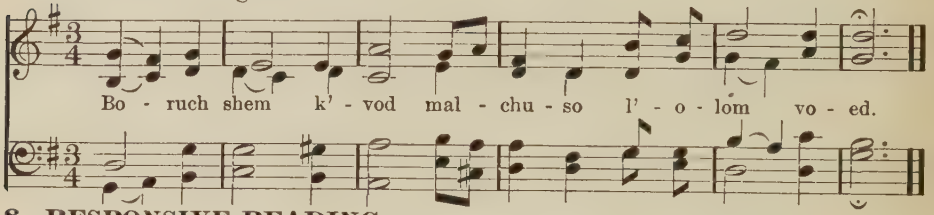
With love abounding hast Thou guided us, O our God, and with great compassion hast Thou borne with us. Because our fathers believed and trusted in Thee, therefore hast Thou taught them the laws of life, and shown them the way of wisdom. We beseech Thee, O merciful Father, to grant us discernment, that we may understand and fulfil all the teachings of Thy word. Thou hast called us as the teachers of Thy law; chosen us for a holy mission unto mankind; therefore do we joyfully lift up our voices and proclaim Thy unity.

7. ALL SINGING



READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.



8. RESPONSIVE READING

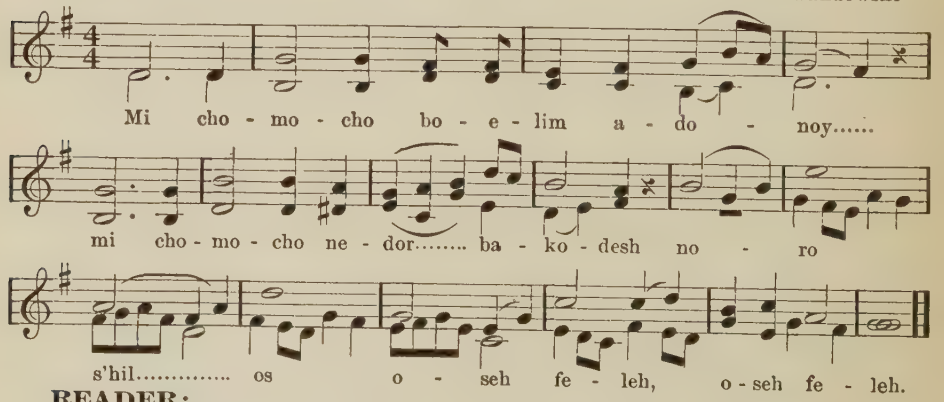
Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God. with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might.

O God, who art our refuge and our help, we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days.

Who is like Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.

9. ALL SINGING

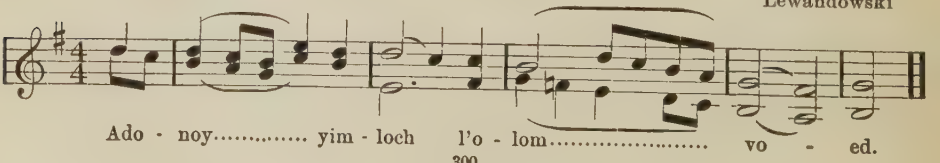
Lewandowski



READER:

God reigneth forever and ever.

Lewandowski



READER:

We hallow Thy name on earth even as it is hallowed in heaven and in the words of the prophet we say, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His Glory.

E. Kuschbert

f

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, a - do - noy ts' -

vo - os m' - lo chol ho - o - retz k' - vo - do.

READER:

Praised be the glory of God in all places of His dominion.

E. Kuschbert

Bo - ruch k' - vod a - do - noy mi - m' - ko - mo.

READER:

God will reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah.

Yim - loch a - do - noy l' - o - lom e - lo - ha - yich tsi -

on l' - dor vo - dor hal - la - lu - yoh, hal - la - lu - yoh.

10. PRAYER

(FOR PASSOVER)

O God, and God of our fathers, we raise our voices unto Thee on this Passover festival in prayers and songs of thanksgiving, as we recall the wonderful story of Israel's redemption from the land of Egypt. Thou didst deliver our forefathers from the taskmaster's yoke that Israel might proclaim before the nations of the earth that Thou rulest over all, the One, All-knowing and All-merciful God.

With a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm didst Thou save our fathers from bondage. We beseech Thee, O Thou who humblest the proud and liftest up the lowly, that Thou mayest make us ever mindful of our duty to use the divine gift of freedom as an opportunity to serve Thee in truth and in faithfulness and with a cheerful heart.

Thou didst teach our fathers to love the stranger because they themselves had been strangers in Egypt, and didst enjoin them in memory of their own hardships as slaves to be solicitous that their servants should enjoy the blessing of rest upon the Sabbath. Oh, make us eager to lighten the burdens of those who are dependent upon us, and may the unleavened bread and the bitter herbs of the Passover, remind us to feel more deeply for the woes of the oppressed, the poor and the afflicted.

We thank Thee for the freedom which we enjoy in this land of liberty. Aid us to understand that there is no real freedom except for those who walk in the light of Thy knowledge, practicing charity, discarding selfishness, and devoting their lives to the welfare of all.

O God, grant deliverance to those who still suffer from tyranny and persecution. Send them Thy help speedily. As the sun pours down from on high a flood of light and warmth, so may Thy message of love and hope, of justice and righteousness, of peace and good-will penetrate to the ends of the earth and gladden every heart. Amen.

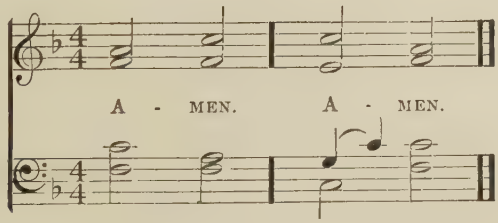
(FOR PENTECOST)

O God, we raise our hearts and our voices in thankfulness to Thee on this day which Thou hast appointed for us to rejoice and be glad thereon. Thou didst give unto our fathers laws of righteousness that they might live by them and not die. Thou didst betroth them unto Thee forever and in their hearts was enkindled the earnest desire to be unto Thee a kingdom of priests and a holy people. Thy commandments were a lamp to their path and a light to their feet, and faithfully observing the covenant of Sinai, they guarded the flame of Thy truth while gross darkness prevailed around them. We, too, would hearken unto Thee and obey Thy will to serve Thee with a pure and perfect heart. Oh, reveal Thyself to us and let Thy law be engraved on the tablets of our hearts. Bless the confirmants, who at this season profess their allegiance to the religion of their fathers; may they be strengthened in every good resolve; may they dwell forever in the house of the Lord. We praise Thee for the love of truth Thou hast implanted in our souls, for the sacred inheritance of our forefathers have transmitted to us, for the beautiful world Thou hast given us, and for the countless blessings Thou bestowest upon us from day to day. Grant us peace now and evermore. Amen.

Our God and Father, Source of all life and strength, who fillest heaven with Thy glory, and earth with Thy goodness, we give Thee most humble and earnest thanks for the blessings of this joyous harvest festival. With the fruit of goodly trees and with palm-branches we come before Thee to praise Thee for the bountiful provision Thou makest for the wants of Thy children. Thou givest rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons. Thou fillest our homes with food and our hearts with gladness. We would offer Thee our joyful Thanksgiving for the harvest of the fields, and for all the increase which the fertile earth has yielded. Thou hast ordered the course of the changing seasons and hast appointed a time for sowing and a time for reaping. Thou hast prepared for man a reward for his labor, and hast given all that is needful for his happiness. May we enjoy the gifts of Thy bounty, in wisdom, temperance, and thankfulness, ever mindful of the love that bestowed them.

We rejoice in the memory of Thy care for our forefathers in their wanderings through the wilderness, and Thy loving kindness to their children in all generations. Though we dwell in booths that endure for but a short time, Thou wilt shield us from harm. Thou, O Lord, art a very present help in time of trouble. Thou givest strength to the feeble and courage to the sorrowing. As a pillar of cloud by day and as a pillar of fire by night Thou leadest through the trackless desert those that trust Thee. May the remembrance of Thy goodness towards us make us kind and gracious towards all our brethren whom we may serve and cheer. Help us to be generous and thoughtful, eager to assist the needy and to aid the orphan and widow, and thus show our gratitude towards Thee, and become more truly deserving of Thy countless mercies. Amen.

11. ALL SINGING



12. ADDRESS

13. HYMN

14. BENEDICTION

May the Lord bless thee and keep thee, may the Lord make His countenance to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee, may the Lord lift up His countenance towards thee and give thee peace. Amen.

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

VIII.

(FOR HANUKKAH AND PURIM)

1. HYMN

2. RESPONSIVE READING

Hallelujah, praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever.

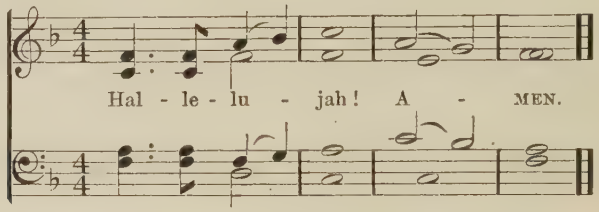
From the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof the Lord's name is praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, His glory is above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord, our God, that is enthroned on high?

Who raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the needy out of the dunghill.

He maketh the forsaken to dwell in her house, as a joyful mother of children. (*Psalm 113*)



O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

So let Israel now say, for His mercy endureth forever.

Out of my straits I called upon the Lord; He answered me with great enlargement.

The Lord is for me, I will not fear;—what can man do unto me?

It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust in man.

It is better to take refuge in the Lord than to trust in princes.

Thou didst thrust sore at me that I might fall; but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song; and He is become my salvation.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

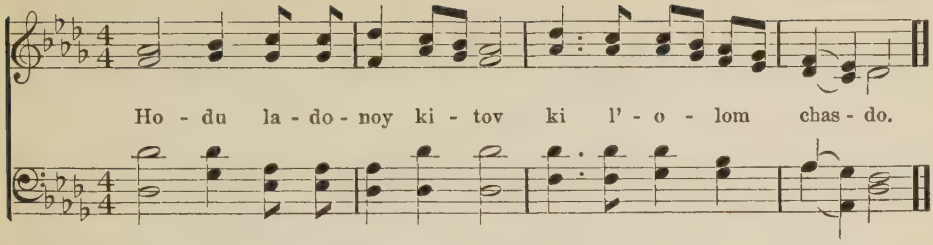
The Lord hath chastened me sore; but He hath not given me over unto death.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever. (*Psalm 118*)

Traditional



(*Congregation standing*)

READER:

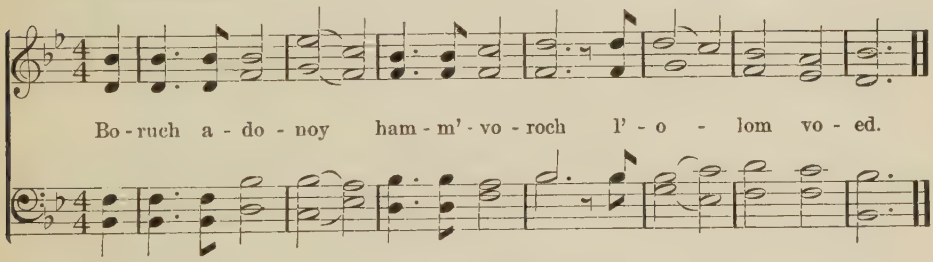
Praise the Lord to whom praise is due.

Bor'chu es adonoy hamm'voroch.

CONGREGATION:

The Lord be praised from this time forth and forever.

3. ALL SINGING



(*Congregation sitting*)

4. READER:

Praise be to Thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the world, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants.

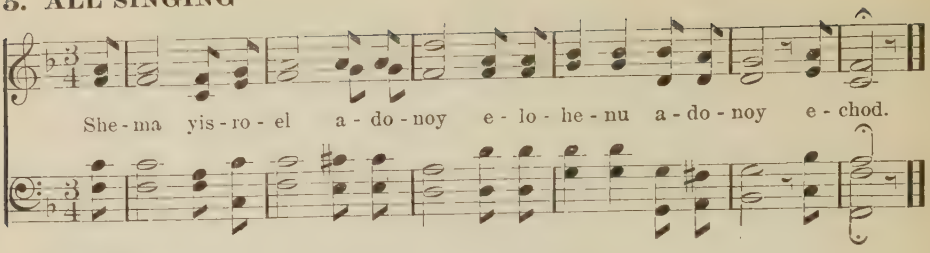
With love abounding hast Thou guided us, O our God, great and exceeding compassion hast Thou shown unto us. Because our fathers believed and trusted in Thee, therefore hast Thou taught them the laws of life and instructed them in the way of wisdom. We beseech Thee, O merciful Father, to grant us discernment that we may understand and fulfil all the teachings of Thy word.

Thou hast called us as the teachers of Thy law; Thou hast chosen us for a holy mission unto mankind; therefore do we joyfully lift up our voices and proclaim Thy unity.

HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE.

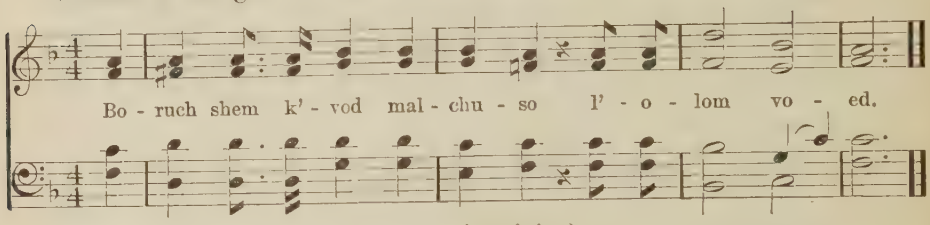
Shema yisroel adonoy elohenu adonoy echod.

5. ALL SINGING



READER:

Praised be His glorious name forever and ever.



(*Congregation sitting*)

CONGREGATION:

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might.

6. RESPONSIVE READING

O God we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, a work Thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

For not by their own sword did they get the land in possession, neither did their own arm save them;

But Thy right hand, and Thine arm and the light of Thy countenance, because Thou wast favorable unto them.

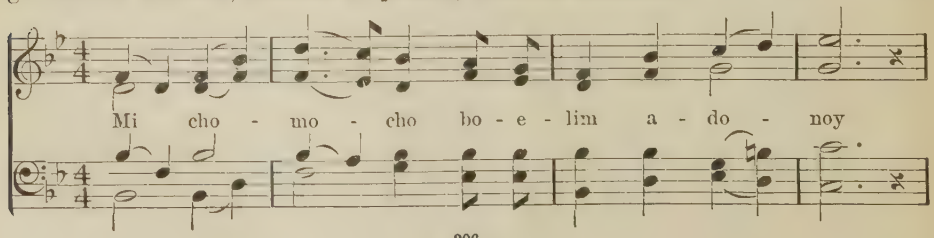
Thou art my King, O God; command the salvation of Jacob.

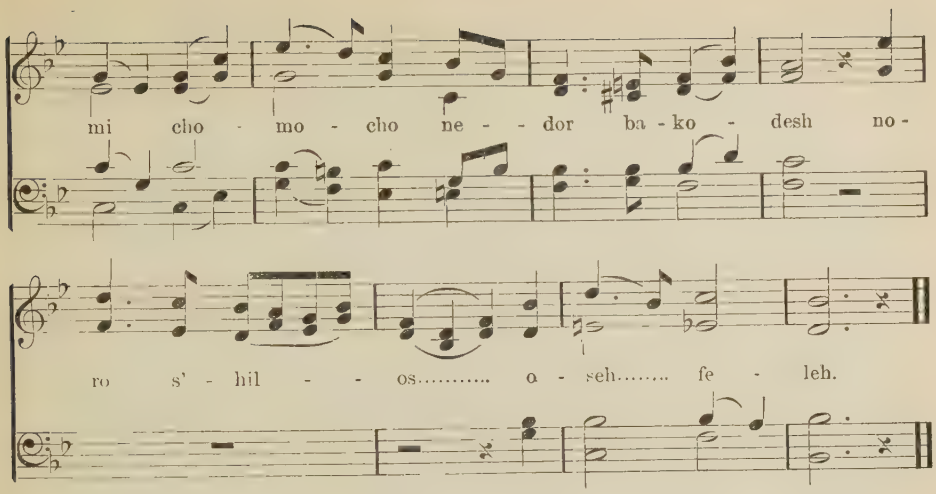
For I trust not in my bow, neither can my sword save me.

In God have we glorified all the day, and we will give thanks unto Thy name forever. (*Psalm 44*)

READER:

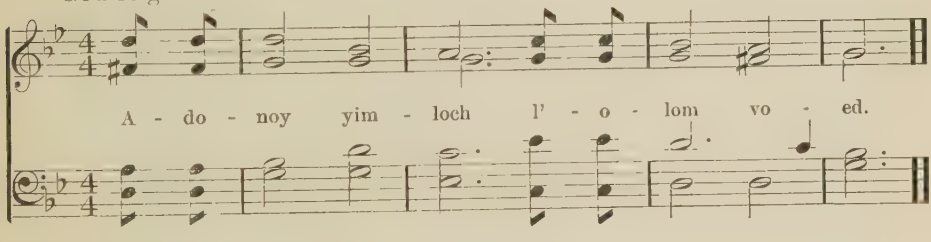
Who is like unto Thee among the mighty, O Lord, who is like unto Thee glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders.





READER:

God reigneth forever and ever.



7. PRAYER

(FOR HANUKKAH)

Everlasting God, and God of our fathers, with joyous hearts we, children of Israel, praise Thee, and thank Thee for Thy wonderful deeds of yore. We thank Thee that Thou hast watched over Thy people in all times and when they were in the deepest darkness, Thou didst send them the light of Thy deliverance. Marvellously didst Thou reveal the might of Thy hand and the victory of Thy truth when, in ancient times, the oppressor sought to destroy Thy servant and priest-people. Then didst Thou inspire Mattathias and his sons, then didst Thou fill the hearts of the Maccabeans with self-sacrificing and death-defying valor. Then didst Thou hearten the sons of Israel that they followed the call to lay down their lives for Thy law and to testify to their faith in Thee.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thee, be the glory, for Thou didst contend for those who were faithful to Thee. And thus Thou didst make the weak triumph over the strong, the few over the many, the righteous over the wicked, the loyal over the faithless—those who were pure in heart over those who would desecrate Thy holy place.

And therefore, feeling that Thine was the victory, our fathers of old, with joy, celebrated their triumph, cleansed the sanctuary, re-kindled the lights, re-dedicated Thy house and consecrated themselves anew to Thy service. And so do we, Thy children, to-day, dedicate ourselves to Thee. Help us, O God, that by our faithfulness in thought and deed, we never deny Thy Name before men, and always show ourselves worthy sons and daughters of Israel. Make our souls temples that Thou mayest dwell in them; that they be cleansed from all evil. Let the light of Thy truth ever lead us and be our salvation, so that doing Thy will bravely and steadfastly, we may bring joy to ourselves and our loved ones and sanctify Thy Name in Israel. Amen.

(FOR PURIM)

We remember with gratitude, O Guardian of Israel, the aid which Thou didst extend to our fathers in the days of Mordecai and Esther when the cruel plot of Haman was devised to destroy all the Israelites of the great Persian empire. By Thy grace the dreadful calamity was averted from Thy people, and the enemy was caught in the snare which he had laid for the guiltless. As in those days, so through all the centuries since then, when cruel foes arose against us and sought to destroy us, Thy help has never been withheld from us. May we ever bear in mind the struggles and the sufferings of our forefathers that they might be Thy witnesses to the peoples of the earth. May we be true to our religion and fearless in the performance of our duties as champions of Thy name. Hasten the time, O God, when all hatred, all prejudice and persecution shall vanish from the earth. Let all men recognize that Thou, O Heavenly Father, hast created them and that they are brothers. United by a common faith in Thee, may all men labor together in peace and love. Amen.

8. ALL SINGING

May the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.

9. LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

10. HYMN—"Rock of Ages"

11. EXERCISES AND ADDRESS

12. BENEDICTION

ANTHEM-TEXTS

(IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER ACCORDING TO THE FIRST LINES)

I.

(SCRIPTURE WORDS)

I

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, even so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, where is now thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him who is my salvation and my help. (*Psalm 42: 1, 2, 3, 5, 7*)

Music by Charles F. Gounod
Schirmer

II

"Behold there shall be a day, when the watchman upon the mountain top shall cry aloud: "Arise ye! get ye up unto Mount Zion, unto the Lord your God."

For thus saith the Lord: Fear not now, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed.

Refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears; for I, the Lord, am with thee, and will save thee, I have loved thee with everlasting love, and have redeemed thee.

Why criest thou in thine affliction? Why mournest thou in nightly watches? I have redeemed thee.

Therefore, thus saith the Lord: Sing ye aloud with gladness! Thy mourning is turned into joy! I, even I, have redeemed thee. Be glad and rejoice!

Thy sorrows now are ended, and great shall be thy peace. (*Jeremiah 31: 6–16*)

Music by Max Spicker
Schirmer Octavo, No. 4004

III

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear me; for I am poor and in misery.

Preserve Thou my soul, for I am godly: my God, save Thy servant that putteth his trust in Thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord; for unto Thee do I cry all the day long.

For Thou art great, and doest wondrous things; Thou art God alone. (*Psalm 86: 1, 2, 3, 10*)

Music by W. G. Owst
Schirmer Octavo, No. 5752

IV

Doth not wisdom cry, and understanding lift up her voice?

Unto you, O men, I call, and my voice is to the sons of men.

I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me.

Riches and honor are with me.

Now therefore hearken to me, O ye children; for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me, findeth life. (*Proverbs 8: 1, 4, 17, 18, 32, 34, 35*)

Music by James H. Rogers
Schirmer Octavo, No. 5199

V

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it.

How amiable are Thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts.

My soul longeth for God, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself.

Even Thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King and my God. (*Psalm 127: 1; 84: 1, 2, 3*)

Music by W. W. Gilchrist
Schirmer

VI

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

We have thought of Thy loving kindness in the midst of Thy temple.

According to Thy name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth.

For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death. (*Psalm 48: 1, 9, 10, 14*)

Music by F. J. Haydn
H. S. Gordon

VII

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me; Lord, be Thou my helper. Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing, Thou hast put off my sackcloth and girded me with gladness; to the end that my glory may sing praise to Thee and not be silent. O Lord, my God, I will give thanks to Thee. (*Psalm 30: 10, 11, 12*)

Music by Lewis M. Isaacs
Luckhardt and Belder (10 E. 17th St., N. Y.) No. 245

VIII

Hearken, O Lord, to my petition, and incline Thine ear. O Lord, speedily make answer, for my heart is faint.

Teach me to do Thy will, show me the way to walk in, for Thou art my God, Thy spirit is good. (*Psalm 143: 1, 7, 10*)

Music by M. C. MacKenzie
Novello

IX

Hearken unto me, ye that seek the Lord, hearken unto me, my people, and look unto the rock whence ye are hewn.

Hearken unto me, ye that follow after righteousness.

For the Lord shall comfort Zion, He will comfort all her waste places, He will make her wilderness like Eden, joy and gladness shall be found therein, joy and the voice of melody.

Look unto Abraham, your father, and unto Sarah that bare you. For I called him alone and blessed him and increased him.

Hearken unto me, my people, and give ear unto me, mine arms shall judge the people. (*Isaiah 51: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5*)

Music by Frederick Stevenson
Ditson, No. 12413

X

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me, hear, and your soul shall live.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and unto our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

Then ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree. (*Isaiah 4: 1, 2, 3, 7, 12, 13*)

Music by Geo. C. Martin
Schirmer

XI

Incline Thine ear to me, O Lord, make haste to deliver me; oh, save me for Thy mercy's sake. (*Psalm 31: 2; 6; 4*)

Music by F. H. Himmel
Schirmer Octavo, No. 801

XII

I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for evermore.

Great is the Lord our God, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to anger and of great mercy.

Glory be to God, the only God, the everlasting God. Let hallelujahs swell His praise for evermore. Amen. (*Psalm 145: 1, 2, 3, 8, and composite*)

Music by Wenham Smith
Schirmer

XIII

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore. (*Psalm 121: 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8*)

Music by Henry L. Case
Luckhardt and Belder, No. 67

XIV

I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard my complaint.

O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord. (*Psalm 40: 1, 4*)

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Novello

XV

I will mention the loving kindness of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord, hath bestowed on us.

For he said, Surely they are my people, children that will not lie: so he was their saviour.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them; and he bare them and carried them all the days of old.

So didst thou lead thy people, to make thyself a glorious name.

Look down from the heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holiness and of the glory: where is thy zeal and thy strength?

Doubtless thou art our Father, our Redeemer: Thy name is from everlasting. (*Isaiah 63: 7–9, 14–16*)

Music by A. Sullivan
Schirmer

XVI

I will magnify Thee, O God, my King, and praise Thy name for ever and ever.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O God;

Thou openest Thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways and holy in all His works.

The Lord is nigh unto them that call upon Him, that call upon Him in truth. (*Psalm 145: 1, 15, 16, 17, 18*)

Music by James H. Rodgers
Schirmer Octavo, No. 5442

XVII

Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me? how long wilt Thou hide Thy face in anger from me?

How long within my soul shall I seek for counsel, having sorrow in my spirit daily? how long must I see mine enemy over me triumph?

Hear my cry, and consider me, Lord, my God : O let mine eyes be lightened, lest I sleep in death, lest I slumber in darkness ; have mercy, lest the sleep of death should o'ertake me:

And lest my foe, triumphant, boast he hath prevailed, and they that trouble me rejoice with cruel joy that I am brought low.

But I will trust Thy mercy, which Thou hast shown toward me. My heart doth rejoice, for Thou art all-gracious.

My mouth shall sing Thy praises for all Thy goodness to me. (*Psalm 13 : 1–6*)

Music by J. Brahms
Novello

XVIII

Lord, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle, or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, even he that doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from His heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbor.

He that sitteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much for them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things shall never fail. (*Psalm 15*)

Music by L. Varley Roberts
Novello

XIX

O blessed are they that love Thee, for they shall rejoice in Thy peace.

Blessed are they that have been sorrowful for Thy scourges.

They shall rejoice in Thee when they have seen Thy glory and shall be glad for evermore. (*Composite*)

Music by Russell King Miller
Schirmer

XX

O love the Lord, all ye his saints.

Be of good courage and He shall strengthen your hearts.

Bow down Thine ear to me, deliver me speedily, be Thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

Into Thy hand I commit my spirit.

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord. God of truth. (*Psalm 31 : 2, 5, 23, 24*)

Music by G. B. Nevin
Wm. Maxwell Music Co., 96 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

XXI

O Lord, how manifold Thy works; in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

So is the great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships, there is the leviathan which Thou hast made.

These wait all upon Thee that Thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thy hand, they are filled with good.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever; the Lord rejoice in His works. (*Psalm 104: 25–28, 31*)

Music by James H. Rogers
Schirmer Octavo, No. 5754

XXII

O God, my heart is ready, I will sing and give praise: Awake up my glory; awake, psaltery and harp; I myself will awake right early. I will praise Thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto Thee among the nations. For Thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and Thy truth unto the clouds. Be Thou exalted, O God, unto the heavens, let Thy glory be above all the earth. (*Psalm 57: 7–11*)

Music by S. B. Whitney
A. P. Schmidt

XXIII

O Lord, my God, hear Thou the prayer Thy servant prayeth, have Thou respect unto his prayer. Hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling place, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive. (*I. Kings 8: 30*)

Music by R. Cecil Klein
Schirmer

XXIV

O praise God in His holiness; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in His noble acts, according to His excellent greatness.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Music by Theo. Distin
Novello

XXV

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things; His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

The Lord hath made known His salvation; His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful sound unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud sound, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; let sing they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity. (*Psalm 98: 1–9*)

Music by Horatio Parker
Novello

XXVI

Out of heaven the Lord hath made thee to hear His voice.

Be of good comfort, arise; He calleth thee, and will bring thee by a way, a way thou knowest not.

He will lead thee in paths thou hast not known, and darkness shall be light before thee.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants, and none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate.

The Lord thy God shall bless thee in all that thou doest.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city, blessed shalt thou be in the field, blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

For the Lord thy God is with thee, from this time forth and for evermore. Blessed be thou when thou goest out. Amen.

Music by F. H. Cowen
Schirmer

XXVII

Out of the deep I called unto Thee, O Lord; Lord, my God, I pray Thee, hear my crying.

Let Thine ears well consider the voice of my supplication.

Shouldst Thou be extreme, Lord, to mark our sins, Lord, my God, who may abide it?

There is mercy with Thee; yea, with Thee is mercy, therefore shalt Thou be feared. (*Psalm 130: 1–4*)

Music by L. Spohr
Novello

XXVIII

Ponder my words, O Lord: consider my meditation. O hearken Thou to the voice of my calling, my King and my God. (*Psalm 5: 1, 2*)

Music by F. F. Harker
Schirmer Octavo, No. 5821

XXIX

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Zion! For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great goodness. The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works. All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints give thanks unto Thee.

The valleys stand so thick with corn that they laugh and sing. (*Psalm 147: 12, 13; 145: 8–10; 65: 14*)

J. H. Maunder
Novello

XXX

Praise the Lord, and call upon His name; declare His doings among the people; make mention of His name, that His name is exalted; thus will I bless Thee while I live.

The Lord will give strength to His people; He will bless His people with peace.

Blessing and glory, and honor and power be unto our God forever. Hallelujah! Amen. (*Psalm 29 : 11 and composite*)

Music by Geo. A. Burdette
A. P. Schmidt

XXXI

Praise ye the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord.

He watereth the hills from His chambers; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man, that he may bring forth food out of the earth. (*Psalm 113 : 1; 104 : 13, 14*)

Music by W. G. Owst
Schirmer

XXXII

Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust.

Thou hast said unto the Lord, O my soul, Thou art my God! my gladness is ever in Thee.

And in the pious of the earth and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel. (*Psalm 126 : 1–3, 7, 8*)

Music by C. K. Salaman
Novello Musical Times, No. 520

XXXIII

Rejoice, O ye righteous, for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp; sing unto Him with psaltery and an instrument of ten strings!

Sing unto Him a new song, play skilfully with a loud noise!

For the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the wonders of the Lord.

Blessed are the nations whose God is the Lord, and the people whom He has chosen for His own inheritance. (*Psalm 33 : 1–5, 12*)

Music by Reinhold L. Herman
A. P. Schmidt

XXXIV

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, and call ye upon Him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his ways, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy and abundantly pardon. (*Isaiah 55 : 6, 7*)

Music by F. W. Perry
Ditson

XXXV

Sing joyfully to the Lord, our strength; rejoice before the God of Jacob. Sound the trumpet at the new moon, at the return of our solemn feast. For this is a statute unto Israel, a law of the God of Jacob. (*Psalm 81: 2, 4, 5*)

Music by X. Scharwenka
A. P. Schmidt Sacred Octavo, No. 508

XXXVI

Sing unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations. (*Psalm 100: 1, 2, 2, 4, 5*)

Music by A. J. Davis
Luckhardt and Belder

XXXVII

Sing we merrily unto God, our strength; make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret, the merry harp with the lute. (*Psalm 81: 1, 2*)

Music by T. Wolstenholme
Schirmer Series ix, No. 1074

XXXVIII

Teach me, O Lord, and make me to know my end, and the measure of my days on earth that I must depart from here.

Behold Thou hast made an handbreath my days, as naught before Thee.

As nothing is all mankind, yet in vanity are the people living.

Each man walketh blindly in vain show;

Surely they are disquieted in vain; he storeth and knoweth not who shall gather it.

Lord, remove Thine anger from me, for I am consumed by the blow of Thy hand.

O Lord, hear my prayer, and give ear unto my crying, and be not silent at my weeping.

For I am a stranger with Thee and a sojourner as my fathers.

O spare me, that I may recover before I go hence and be no more. (*Psalm 39*)

Music by Demetrius Bortniansky
Schirmer Musical Art Society, No. 52

XXXIX

Thanks be to God; He laveth the thirsty land.

The waters gather, they rush along, they are lifting their voices.

The stormy billows are high, their fury is mighty.

But the Lord is above them and Almighty. (*From "Elijah"*)

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Schirmer Octavo, No. 3742

XL

The Lord is Shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul, He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (*Psalm 23: 1–4, 6*)

Music by G. A. Macfarren
Ditson No. 364

XLI

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place.

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation. (*Psalm 24: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5*)

Music by James H. Rogers
Ditson No. 12422

XLII

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Wait on the Lord; be strong and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord. (*Psalm 27: 1, 14*)

Music by X. Scharwenka
A. P. Schmidt Octavo, No. 509

XLIII

The Lord is my Rock and my fortress and my deliverer;

In Him will I trust; my shield, my refuge, my saviour!

I cried to my God in my distress and He heard me out of His temple.

He rode upon cherubim, and did fly, and He was seen on the wings of the wind.

He made darkness pavilions around Him, dark waters and thick clouds in the skies.

The Lord thundered from heaven, and the Most High uttered His voice.

The earth trembled and shook; the foundations of heaven were moved, because He was wroth. (*II Samuel 22: 2, 3, 7, 8, 11, 12, 14*)

Music by R. Huntington Woodman
Schirmer

XLIV

The Lord said: "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease."

O be joyful in God, O be joyful all ye lands; sing praises unto the honor of His name, make His praise be glorious.

The river of God is full of water; Thou preparest their corn, for so Thou providest the earth. Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the little alleys thereof.

Thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and lessest the increase of it.

Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth, O sing praises to the Lord.

Music by Berthold Tours
Schirmer

XLV

The pillars of the earth are the Lord's and He hath set the world upon them.

He will keep the feet of His saints; and the wicked shall be silent in darkness; for by strength shall no man prevail. (*I Samuel 2: 8, 9*)

Music by James H. Rogers
Ditson No. 12057

XLVI

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense, he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall water break out, and streams in the desert.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there: nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there: but the redeemed shall walk there.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee them. (*Isaiah 35*)

Music by John Goss
Schirmer

XLVII

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee.

The darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike. (*Isaiah 26: 3; Psalm 139: 12*)

Music by Myles B. Foster
Schirmer

XLVIII

Thus saith the Lord, Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

But be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

And the voice of weeping shall be heard no more nor the voice of crying, and I will rejoice in Jerusalem.

My tabernacle shall be with them, yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, we will be glad, we will rejoice in his salvation.

I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple.

Above it stood the Seraphim.

And one cried unto another, and said Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts. (*Isaiah 65: 17, 18, 19; Ezek. 37: 27; Isaiah 25: 9, 1, 2, 3*)

Music by A. R Gaul
Ditson

XLIX

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from Him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation, He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory; the rock of my strength, and my refuge is in God.

Trust in Him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before Him: God is a refuge for us. Amen. (*Psalm 62: 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8*)

Music by W. Rea
Novello Musical Times, No. 478

L

Turn Thy face from my sins and put out all my misdeeds;

Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence;

And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. (*Psalm 51: 9, 10, 11*)

Music by Russell King Miller
Schirmer

LI

When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

Judah became His sanctuary, Israel His dominion.

The sea saw it, and fled; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, the little hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleest? Thou Jordan that thou turnest back?

Ye mountains that ye skip like rams, ye little hills like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters. (*Psalm 114*)

Music by Mendelssohn
Novello

LII

Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever truly find Me. Thus saith our God.

O that I knew where I might find Him! that I might even come before His presence! (*Joel 2: 12, 13; Deuteronomy 4: 9; Job 23: 3*)

Music by Mendelssohn
Schirmer

ANTHEM-TEXTS

II.

(HYMNS AND OTHER WORDS SET AS ANTHEMS)

LIII

Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto God forever.
Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator,
  Praise be Thine from every tongue.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
  Laud Thy Name in joyful song.

Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him,
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
  Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise His mercy, His salvation,
Heaven and earth, every nation, and all
    creation.
  Praise Him, angels in the height.

As the stars in heaven adore Thee,
As Thine angels bow before Thee,
  And extol Thy boundless love;
We, Thy servants, lowly bending,
Pray Thee, let Thy grace, descending,
  Fit us for the realms above.

Let the realms of all creation
Praise the God of every nation,
  For the hope of future joy;
Sound His praise through earth and
    heaven,
For ten thousand blessings given,
  Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

Music by W. A. Mozart
Novello

LIV

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,
Thyself from my petition do not hide;
Take heed to me, hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee;
Without Thee all is dark; I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth—the godless come fast;
Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast.
The wicked oppress me—ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed.
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall.
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away, far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest. (*Psalm 4*)

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Novello

LV

How lovely are thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are
Where Thou dost dwell so near.

My soul doth long, yea, even faint
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for Thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest.

Blest all who dwell within Thy house,
They ever give Thee praise;
And bless the man whose strength Thou art,
In whose heart are Thy ways.

(*Psalm 84*)

Music by L. Spohr
Novello

LVI

To God be praise who reigns on high,
Let all the earth adore Him.
His children we, our Father He,
Let us rejoice before Him.

Up to His heavenly dwellings bright,
With heart and soul ascending,
We'll sing to Him who thrones in light
And glory never ending.

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Schirmer

LVII

The heavens are declaring the Lord's endless glory,
Through all the earth His praise is found;
The seas re-echo the marvelous story,
O man, repeat that glorious sound.
The starry host He orders and measures,
He fills the morning's golden springs;
He wakes the sun from his night-curtained slumber;
Oh! man, adore the King of kings.

What power and splendor and wisdom and order,
In nature's mighty plan unrolled!
Through space and time to infinity's border,
What wonders vast and manifold!
The earth is His, and the heavens o'er it bending,
The Maker in His works behold!
He is and will be through ages unending
A God of strength and love untold.

Music by Beethoven
Schirmer

LVIII

Glorious forever,
Our Freedom-Giver!
All good fortune wakes at Thy voice!
Freedom and fortune make us rejoice!
Bless Thy great name!
Lord God, who made us,
Heed us and aid us.

Fill with love's flame.
Homage we pay Thee,
Yet, oh, we pray,
May we act truly,
Wisely and duly,
Worthy our flame!

Music by S. Rachmaninoff
Schirmer Series IX, No. 1080

LIX

O Thou, whose power tremendous
Upholds the starry sky,
Thy grace preserving send us,
To Thee, O Lord, we cry.

From wilds of fearful error,
Wherein we darkly stray,
Oppressed with doubt and terror,
For saving aid we pray.

Oh, God of mercy, hear us,
Our pains, our sorrows see,
Thy healing pity spare us,
And bring us home to Thee.

Music by G. Rossini
Ditson

LX

The Lord is great, when in the tempest peal
His voice resounds with mighty force.
And in their tracks the orbs of heaven reel,
And earth is quivering in her course.

The Lord is kind, when in the morning's beam
His radiant love on earth is shed,
And fragrant vernal blossoms blandly gleam,
By quickening sparkling dewdrops fed.

The Lord is great, His might the heavens declare,
He reigns supreme below, above:
The Lord is kind; He listens to my prayer
And guides His child in gracious love.

Music by A. J. Davis
Ditson

LXI

Why live, when life is sad,
Death only sweet?
Why fight, when closest fight
Ends in defeat?
Why pray, when purest prayer
Dark thoughts assail?
Why strive and strive again
Only to fail?

Live, there are many 'round
Needing thy care,
Pray, there is One at hand
Helping thy prayer,
Fight for the love of God,
Not for renown,
Strive, but in His strength,
Not in thine own.

Why hope, when life has proved
Our best hopes vain?
Why love, when love is fraught
With so much pain?
Why not cool heart and brain
In the deep wave?
Why not lie down and rest
In the still grave?

Hope, there is heavenly joy
Laid up for Thee,
Love, for true love outlives
Its agony,
Fight, pray, and wrestle on,
Loving God best,
Then, when thy work is done
Lie down and rest.

Music by Frederic H. Cowen
A. P. Schmidt

LXII

Shades of eve are falling,
Father be ever near us,
Keep us, O Father, till shall dawn the morning.
With danger fraught the night draws nigh.
O hear us, we implore Thee.
We cry to Thee for aid.
With mourning, lamenting, we turn to Thee in contrition.

For Thou art evermore a present help to comfort us.
Then hear us, O hear us,
See us lowly bending before Thy throne, O Father,
Most merciful, most gracious, full of compassion.
Be with us now and evermore. Shades of eve are falling,
Father be ever near us.
Keep us safely through the night. Amen.

Music by F. Schubert
Schirmer

LXIII

Here, as the night is falling,
Stars from the shadows calling,
Lord, to Thy shelter flying,
Raise we an evening prayer.
Only on Thee relying,
Make us this night Thy care.

While all unconscious sleeping,
Have us, O have us in Thy keeping!
Father, graciously hear us,
Kindly our strength renew.
Thus for the morrow prepare us,
O Lord, prepare us Thy will to do.

Music by A. J. Davis
Ditson

LXIV

On high the stars now are shining,
The night with its darkness draws nigh;
O hear us, our Father in Heaven,
And answer Thy own children's cry:
Who humbly seeking Thy blessing,
Now pray that Thy grace may remain.

O, make our love pure and holy,
O, may we not seek Thee in vain.
Though bright stars may wander in heaven,
Thou still lookest down from above:
Ah! Father, we trust in Thy mercy,
And in Thy infinite love.

Music by J. Rheinberger
Schirmer

LXV

Shadows falling dark and long,
Night o'er all descending;
Our Father we raise to Thee our song
In worship lowly bending.
Heart, forget thy bitter pain,

Rouse thee from thy sadness;
Let thy faith but firm remain,
Serve thy Lord with gladness.
O give thanks to Him and praise His name
Forever and forever.

Music by J. Rheinberger
Schirmer

LXVI

Here by Babylon's wave,
Though heathen hands have bound us,
Though afar from our land,
The pains of death surround us.
Zion! thy memory still
In our hearts we are keeping,
And still we turn to thee,
Our eyes all sad with weeping.
Through our harps that we hung on the trees,
Goes the low wind wearily moaning;
Mingles the sad note of the breeze,
With voice as sad of sigh and groaning.

When mad with wine our foe rejoices,
When unto their altars they throng,
Loud for mirth then they call—"A song!
A song of Zion sing, lift up your voices!"
O Lord, though the victor command
Our captivity sad and lowly,
How shall we raise Thy song so holy,
That we sung in our father's land?
Jerusalem, if we forget thee, power,
Let our hands remember not their
And our tongues be silent from that hour,
Jerusalem, if we forget thee.

Music by Charles Gounod
Schirmer

(*Psalm 137*)

LXVII

O God, our Lord, how excellent
  Thy name on earth asserts its might;
While from the heaven's star-decked tent,
  Thy glory shines in blazing light.

When I behold in silent thought,
  The moon, the stars, the heavenly sphere,
The wonders which Thy hand hath wrought,
  Which shine in beauty, bright and clear—
    What am I, child of clay,
    With frame sure to decay,
  That Thou, O God, shouldst think of me
  And guide me with benignity?

And yet didst Thou on man bestow
  The signet of divine descent;
With honor crown his noble brow,
  And stamp him nature's ornament.
    Thy breath his soul inspires,
    Fills it with holy fires;
  He bears Thine image in his breast,
  And rules the earth at Thy behest.

Ay, from the heaven's star-decked tent,
  Thy glory shines in blazing light:
O God, our Lord, Great, Excellent—
  We worship Thee, who rules with might. (*Psalm 8*)

Music by A. Sullivan
Schirmer

LXVIII

Eternal Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

The flowery spring at Thy command,
Embalms the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts abundant stores,
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.

O may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs,
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Music by Frederick Brandeis
Novello Octavo, No. 362

LXIX

Lord of all being throned afar,
Thy glory flames from star to star.
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

Sun of my life, Thy quick'ning ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day.
Star of our hope, Thy soft'ning light
Cheers the low watches of the night.

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign,
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Lord of all life below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever blazing throne,
We ask no lustre of our own.

Grant us Thy light the truth to see,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one living flame.

Music by G. W. Marston
A. P. Schmidt

LXX

Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples are.
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

O happy souls that pray,
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still:
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill!

They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat!
When God our King
Shall thither bring
My willing feet.

God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defense.
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee.

Music by Arthur Foote
A. P. Schmidt

LXXI

I have called, O God, upon Thee; O incline Thine ear unto me, and hearken unto my words. Show Thy marvellous loving kindness, Thou who art the refuge of them which put their trust in Thee.

Music by W. A. Mozart
Schirmer

LXXII

Hear, Lord, hear us, when we call upon Thee.

O Lord, let me never be confounded, for in Thee, Lord, I trusted. Lord be Thou my helper; hear Thou me graciously, Thou God of my salvation.

Let Thy loving mercy ever be upon us, like as we trust in Thee. Hear us, Lord, O hear us.

Music by F. J. Handel
Schirmer

LXXIII

Ye shall go forth with joy and be led forth with peace.

The mountains and hills shall break forth before you into singing; and the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Music by H. J. Storer
Ditson Octavo No. 11294

LXXIV

I do not ask, O Lord, that this life may be a pleasant road;
I do not ask that wouldst take from me aught even sparing of its load;

I do not ask that flowers should always spring beneath my feet;
I know the poison, I know the sting too well, of things too sweet.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright, lead me aright.
Though strength should falter and though hearts should bleed,
Lead me aright, dear Lord, I plead:
Through peace to light, lead me aright.

Music by V. Roberts
Novello

LXXV

For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways; they shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Music by J. Rheinberger
Schirmer

LXXVI

On Thee each living soul awaits. From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food. Thou openest Thy hand and fillest all with good. But when Thy face, O Lord, is hid, with sudden terror they are struck. Thou takest their breath away; they vanish into dust. Thou sendest forth Thy breath again and life with vigor fresh returns. Revived earth unfolds new strength and new delights.

Music by F. J. Haydn
Novello

LXXVII

Send out Thy light and lead me,
Father, lead me beyond this darkness,
This sorrow and unrest;
And guide me, worn and weary,
To the calm shelter of my Father's breast.

Music by Chas. Gounod
Schirmer

LXXVIII

O God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,
  How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, showest
  The brightness of Thy face!
My longing soul faints with desire
  To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
  For Thee, the living God.

Music by L. Spohr
Ditson

LXXIX

God of mercy, God of love,
Deign to hear Thy servants' humble prayer.
Hear and bless us with Thy grace,
As Thou hast promised to all those who call upon Thy name.
O Lord hear our supplications.
Tremblingly we call to Thee,
Knowing our unworthiness.
Hear us, O our Father, O hear our prayer and grant us peace.

Hear us, O Almighty God, and regard us now in mercy;
Father make us strong to do Thy will;
Father give us grace to cast away and forsake our sins forever;
Be with us evermore.
Give us grace to love Thee more and more from day to day.

Music by C. M. v. Weber
Ditson

LXXX

Thou earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains;
Be an altar pouring thanks.
Sound His praise, ye rocky mountains;
Breathe His glory, whispering breezes:
He will be, and is, and was.
God, Thou art great!

The seraphs hail Thee, the worm and dust,
Thou art our Maker, Thou art the God, Thou art great! [loving one.
Thy love is given to men
Who strive to obey their Maker,
And seek their Father.

Music by L. Spohr
Novello

LXXXI

The Lord great wonders for us hath wrought! Sing and be joyful! Mighty is our God, and of mighty power; there is none that searcheth or understandeth His judgments.

Music by F. Hiller
Novello

LXXXII

Thy way not mine, O Lord, however dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own hand, choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough, it will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God; so shall I walk aright.
Take Thou my cup, and it with joy or sorrow fill
As best to Thee may seem; choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends, my sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me, my poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice, in things or great or small;
Be Thou my guide, be Thou my strength, my wisdom and my all.

Music by Arthur Foote
A. P. Schmidt

LXXXIII

Why art thou cast down, O my soul
And why disquieted within me?
Feelest thou not the Father nigh,
Him whose heart contains us all?
Lives no God for thee on high,
Loving while His judgments fall?
Look above,
God is love,
To the skies
Turn thine eyes;
Every tear on earth that flows
God, our ruler, knows.

Though thy head may bend in sadness
And thy world seem reft of light,
He shall raise thy heart in gladness
After darkness of the night.
Have no fear,
God is near;
Be consoled, my soul, in God.
Tears take fligh,t
For in light
Thou shalt stand on Heaven's shore
Blessed, blessed evermore.

Music by Max Spicker
Schirmer

LXXXIV

God has given His promise true—
And His word is guarantee—
That no cause shall e'er undo
His paternal loyalty.
Hence no fear can us appal,
Although earth and heaven fall;
God will not His promise break,
Nor His covenant forsake.

Therefore, rest content my heart,
Trust in God, whose guiding light
Bids all doubt from Thee depart,
In affliction's gloomy night.
Stand ye firm and undismayed,
Who on God rely for aid;—
In His love and faith so pure,
We forever feel secure.

Music by Beethoven
Schirmer

LXXXV

Still with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee.
With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care;
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in Prayer.

With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where Time is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting, as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

With Thee when darkness brings
The signal for repose;
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings
Mine eyelids I would close.
With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

Music by E. S. Hosmer
Wm. Maxwell, 96 Fifth Ave., N. Y., No. 358

LXXXVI

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure,
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
Through endless years the same.
(*Psalm 90*)

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever-rolling stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Music by W. R. Haghorne
White-Smith Music Publishing Co., No. 811

LXXXVII

O our God, God of love, we would humbly bow to Thee;
Let Thy grace now rest upon us, guide us o'er life's troubled sea.
Oh, guide us through this vale of tears, let us feel that Thou art near;
God of love, hear our prayer: O our Lord, hear our prayer.

O our God, Thou art near, where'er our footsteps tend;
Oh, then guide us unto Thee, we would have Thee for our friend.
Remember us in all our ways, for we need Thy tender care;
Stretch now forth Thy mighty arm, God of love, hear our prayer:
O our Lord, hear our prayer.

Music by B. Cecil Klein
Schirmer

LXXXVIII

God is my guide; I shall lack nothing.

He feedeth me in verdant pastures; He leadeth me by silent waters.

He strengtheneth my fainting soul; my steps in righteous ways He guideth, for His most holy name.

And though I tread the vale of death's dark shadow; yet shall I fear no ill, for Thou protectest me.

Thy rod and Thy staff, they ever comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a feast for me before the face of all my foes; my head hast Thou anointed; my cup, it shall be full.

Thy mercy and Thy love shall follow me through all my life; and I will dwell forever in the house of God.

Thy mercy and Thy love, O Lord, shall alway follow me; and in God's house will I dwell forever more. (*Psalm 23*)

Music by Fr. Schubert
Schirmer

LXXXIX

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Bless the Lord and forget not all His benefits; bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

He is full of compassion and mercy; long-suffering and great in goodness.

He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.

Music by M. Ippolitof-Ivanof
Schirmer Series IX., No. 1066

XC

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
He chastens, and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease then from distressing;
Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God, with us going,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine:
So, from the beginning, the fight for us winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine.

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy name be ever praised, O Lord; make us free.

Music by E. Kremser
Ditson No. 12606

XCI

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts;
And what Thou most desirest
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Music by Bruce Steane
Ditson No. 11965

XCII

I will magnify Thee, O God, my King; and I will praise Thy name, O God. The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works. Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy name for evermore.

Music by F. Mosenthal-Klein
Schirmer

XCIII

Praise thou the Lord, my spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving-kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget not all His benefits.

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Schirmer

XCIV

He, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Novello

XCV

Ye sons of Israel, thank the Lord, sing praises to His glorious Name; O praise the Lord who liveth forever, sing praises to Him now and for evermore.

Music by F. Mendelssohn
Novello

XCVI

While all things were quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the almighty word of the Lord came down.

All ye inhabitants of the world and dwellers on the earth; see ye! And when He bloweth a trumpet, hear ye!

Ye shall have a song in the night when a holy solemnity is kept,

With gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come unto the mountain of the Lord.

There is a song so thrilling, so far all songs excelling,
That he who sings it, sings it oft again.
No mortal did invent it,
But God by angels sent it;
So deep and earnest, yet so sweet and plain.
The love that it revealeth,
All earthly sorrows healeth:

They flee like mist before the break of day.
When, O my soul, thou learnest
This song of songs in earnest,
Thy cares and sorrows all shall pass away.

Music by R. Huntingdon Woodman
Schirmer

XCVII

What is death? Oh, what is death?
'Tis the snapping of the chain;
'Tis the breaking of the bowl;
'Tis relief from every pain;
'Tis freedom to the soul;
'Tis the setting of the sun,
To rise again to-morrow,
A brighter course to run,
Nor sink again in sorrow.
Such is death; yea, such is death.

What is death? Oh, what is death?
'Tis slumber to the weary;
'Tis rest to the forlorn;
'Tis shelter to the dreary;
'Tis peace amid the storm;
'Tis the entrance to our home;
'Tis the passage to that God
Who bids His children come,
When their weary course is trod.
Such is death; yea, such is death.

Music by Russell King Miller
Ditson

XCVIII

In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe in such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is 'round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.

My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Father has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Music by Horatio Parker
Novello

XCIX

Oh, what is man, Omnipotent,
That Thou rememberest him?
What is the mortal son of dust,
That Thou observest him?
For sure he is as naught;
A shadow fleeting is his time;
At noon he shines, a verdant plant;
The evening finds him withered, pale.
Thus all men to their graves Thou leadest,
And call'st on them: O turn, ye sons of [men!
Oh, that they learned of wisdom
Wisely of their end to think!
Riches go not with you hence;
Earthly honors stay behind.
Practice virtue, walk upright,
For glorious is the meed of pious men:
And God redeemeth His servant's soul.
Condemneth not who in Him trusts.

Music by Russell King Miller
Novello

C

The Lord bless thee, the Lord preserve thee, the Lord be thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and even for evermore.

Music by L. Damrosch
Schirmer Octavo No. 5424